





## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1855.

## European News.

The news from Europe by the steamship America gives important rumors of the repulse of the Allies in an unsuccessful attempt to storm Sebastopol. It appears that on the 18th of June the French and English made a combined attack on the Malakoff and Redan towers, but were both repulsed with great slaughter, the English alone, it is said, losing 4000 men and officers, among whom were Gen. Sir J. Campbell, and about seventy other officers. This extent of the loss, however, wants confirmation, and may be considerably exaggerated. Further news from the seat of war is unimportant. It appears that the greatest loss experienced by the allies was caused by the Russians springing a mine, and the opening of a powerful and unexpected battery on the troops in a ravine. In the confusion the Russians recaptured the Malakoff, which was however retaken by the French. The previous accounts of the success of the Allies in the Black Sea and the Sea of Azof are confirmed.

In the English House of Commons much indignation has been expressed against the administration, charging them with being the cause of the lamentable sufferings of the army during the winter campaign.

The French emperor had been ill from the effects of an apoplectic fit but had recovered. France is endeavoring to negotiate a loan of 150 millions of francs.

Though there can be no doubt that the allies have met with a severe repulse, yet the details of news by this arrival are unauthenticated, and we shall have to await further advices for reliable information.

**FOURTH OF JULY IN WOBURN.**—If we except the occasional explosion of a few harmless fire crackers, the brief ringing of the church bells, and the ascent of a few rockets in the evening, we may safely say that the Fourth was observed by our sober, staid citizens—for nearly all the young 'uns had gone to Boston, with almost the quietness, if not the solemnity, of the Sabbath. This, perhaps, is well and commendable, though many were disappointed in not having an opportunity to blow off their accumulated patriotism in a general celebration of the glorious day in their own town, instead of having to participate in the festivities of Boston, where we venture to say those who went did not enjoy themselves to their satisfaction. We had hoped to see a suitable and pretty extensive celebration of the national holiday in Woburn, and if the committee appointed had performed the duties allotted to them by their fellow citizens, our town would no doubt have presented a very animated and joyous appearance on the occasion. The committee will have to answer, not for their sins of commission, but of omission, to those who appointed them; and as we had personally no hand in the said appointments, and as we have a penchant for taking the side of the weaker party, and did blow off our patriotism, and let our indignation, like Bob Acre's courage, ooze out at our finger ends, over a six cent bunch of crackers and two pin wheels, we will let the committee down as tenderly as a feather on a bed of roses, advising them however to be aware of the thorns if a unanimous vote of the assembled wisdom of the town should ever again call them to discharge the duties of a like honorable position. *Verbum sat.*

## WILMINGTON.

The Fourth was celebrated by the citizens of our sister town of Wilmington in a most pleasant and agreeable manner. An excellent collation was partaken of by a large number of the inhabitants, visitors and guests, enlivened with toasts and patriotic speeches—in which Woburn was well represented. The following regular toasts were given, interspersed with many racy sentiments and lively sallies of wit:—

*The Fourth of July, 1776.*—The birth day of our national existence and of that political liberty, best fitted for every enlightened nation.

*Signers of the Declaration of Independence.*—The brightest constellation in the political heavens; may they never cease to shine.

*Soldiers of the Revolution.*—Though few, they fought righteously, and being right they fought successfully and secured the rights we this day enjoy.

*The thirteen original States.*—Ever submissive to wholesome rule, but inviolable by foreign oppression and tyranny—may the whole sisterhood of States ever be the same.

*George Washington.*—Bravest and most successful in War, profoundly wise in the Cabinet, a name dearest to the hearts of a grateful people—well may we call him the Father of our country.

*Constitution of the U. S.*—A beautiful, safe and well attested chart to the great Ship of State. If carefully studied and scrupulously regarded, sure to bring us in safety to the haven of national prosperity and glory.

*The American Flag.*—It commands the respect of the world as the ensign of Liberty and Freedom; giving protection to every American citizen—may its honor and glory never depart.

*La Fayette.*—The man whose Philanthropy and Patriotism was confined to neither nation nor continent and of whose beneficence the whole world may be proud.

*American Women of 1776.*—Willing sharers with their husbands, fathers and brothers in all the toils, hardships and perils of the Revolution. Fit women for their station and the age, may their daughters but inherit their virtues, and our country is safe.

*American Commerce.*—Indispensable to the development of the resources of our great Republic—seen to be second to none on the bosom of the great deep.

*Education.*—The arterial blood of the nation. Without it all our enterprises fail and die.

*The Army and Navy.*—The strength of the Civil arms.

*American Union.*—An impassable barrier to all earthly thrones and potentates. The sure source of the greatest nation the earth has ever seen.

The regular toasts were replied to by J. P. Gould, of Stoneham, in a very appropriate and satisfactory manner. He dwelt particularly upon the glorious Fourth, showing it to be a great epoch in the world's history, the glorious dawn of a thousand blessings to mankind. Mr. G. tinged his whole speech with a dash of some length, with true Americanism. Loud and continuous cheering at its close.

## Woburn Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the WOBURN FIVE CENT SAVINGS BANK CONVENTION, was held in the Selectmen's room on Tuesday, July 2d, instant. At which meeting the annexed Report of the Treasurer was made and accepted, after which the meeting proceeded to the election of Officers for the year ensuing. All the old officers were elected, with the exception of Dr. B. Cutter, who had resigned. Mr. Alfred G. Carter was chosen to fill the vacancy. An Investigating Committee was chosen, consisting of the President and Treasurer, Gen. A. Thompson, Lyman Dike, Oliver R. Clark, Stephen Dow, Stephen Nichols and John Flinders.

It was voted, that the Treasurer's Account, Certificate and Report of the Auditing Committee, be published in the *Middlesex Journal*.

Though there can be no doubt that the allies have met with a severe repulse, yet the details of news by this arrival are unauthenticated, and we shall have to await further advices for reliable information.

Dr.	To.
By Balance forward	\$2,243 00
By Interest on Deposits	220 00
By Interest on Bonds	400 00
By Interest on Stocks	101 41
By Interest on Real Estate	129 00
By Interest on Life Insurance	124 25
By Interest on Annuities	114 70
By Interest on Pensions	125 00
By Interest on Other Accounts	121 54
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3,143 94</b>

The undersigned, a committee of the Trustees, chosen to examine the Books of the Treasurer, have attended to that duty, and find them accurately and properly kept; and the above account correctly cast and properly vouched.

The Committee find by the above account that in one year from the commencement of its business, the institution has received from 635 depositors, \$14,831 39, an amount, in one year, far exceeding the calculations of its most sanguine friends.

The interest and dividends on investments received to June 30, amount to \$211 55, and there is now due \$201 50, making the sum of \$512 85. The interest paid depositors, January 1, 1855, was \$75 96, the interest now due depositors is \$185 61, making the sum of \$261 57.

The expense of starting has been small compared with the expense of similar institutions. For the future the expenses will be greatly reduced. The probability is, that at the end of three years there will be a handsome dividend, besides the interest, to be paid depositors.

These results are looked upon by the committee with great satisfaction. We feel assured, and the depositors and the public must be convinced, that the institution is sure to succeed and become a blessing to the community.

Savings Banks upon this plan, if judiciously managed, will exert a good moral influence upon the community. Many will be induced to persevere in a steady course of industry and frugality, and save their money for investment, instead of spending it for useless articles, and thus make them better men, women and citizens.

The committee are pleased, also, to say, that the Treasurer has kept his books in the most approved and perfect order, and has discharged his duties in that office to the satisfaction of the officers of the institution, as well as to the depositors and the public.

BOWEN BUCKMAN, } Committee  
STEPHEN DOW, }  
THOMAS RICHARDSON, } Trustees.  
Woburn, July 2d, 1855.

An elegant sword and belt were presented to Capt. Timothy Munroe, of the Lynn Light Infantry, by members of the company and other friends, on Thursday evening, 14th ult.

Orson Hyde, one of the Mormon saints, is now in St. Louis, for the purpose, it is said, of marrying twelve more wives to whom he is affianced.—*Boston Post.*

Flour is falling yet, slowly but surely. A month ago the brands sold at \$10.50 which are now to be had at \$9.50. If the melancholy depression keeps on another month, most of us can afford to eat bread.—*New York Tribune.*

## THE U. S. LOAN FUND ASSOCIATION.

—We have received a copy of the articles, or constitution, of this association, accompanied by an essay explaining the operations of such institutions, and a list of the officers, from which we learn that Hon. James Buffington, M. C., and Mayor of Fall River, is President, Hon. Thomas J. Marsh of Waltham, Treasurer of the Commonwealth, is Vice President, Hon. Daniel Warren, of Boston, is Treasurer, and Alpheus P. Banks Esq., of Boston, is Secretary. There are about fifty directors, all of good standing and influence in the community, and among them we notice the names of Messrs. Joseph Dow and L. W. Perham, of this town. The book is for gratuitous distribution, and each director is authorized to receive subscriptions for shares. A free lecture is to be given Monday evening, as advertised in another column.

A telegraphic dispatch dated Philadelphia, July 5, furnishes the following important statement:—

The Know Nothing State Council, now in session at Reading, has divided, Gov. Johnson leading off for the Northern party. A number of the delegates are also organizing a State Council on the Philadelphia platform. Gov. Gardner of Massachusetts has written a letter to Gov. Johnson, urging Pennsylvania to join the Eastern wing of the party.

There is much excitement among the members. The Council has repudiated the Philadelphia platform by striking out the twelfth article.

Governor Gardner is coming out from the pro-slavery mist which some short time ago appeared to envelope him. We hail his return to the sentiments and affections of his constituents with satisfaction.

**NEW POTATOES.**—The first new potatoes we have seen for the season were presented to us on the 4th by Mr. Aaron S. Richardson, raised by him at his residence on Salem street. They appear to be of the kind known as "Irish Cups"—an excellent potato. Mr. R. has however applied the naturalization laws to them and they are now real "natives of the soil."

Mr. Abbott of Lowell, an eminent lawyer, is spoken of for the chief justiceship of the new superior court of Boston, but it is more likely that Mr. Nelson of Woburn, who is a member of the executive council, will get it. Judge Hoar is named in connection with the associate places, and so are some other legal gentlemen of more or less eminence.

The last portion of this paragraph will be deemed rather rich by the friends of Judge Hoar.—*Charlestown Aurora.*

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—Mrs. Ruth Pierce, an aged lady, whose death will be found among the obituary notices, walked to the Congregational Church in this town, a distance of nearly two miles from her residence, much against the wishes of her friends, and attended divine worship on Sabbath last. On her return it is supposed she was overcome by the extreme heat, as she was found quite dead on the roadside a short distance from her home.

The New York Superior Court on Saturday gave an opinion, through Judge Bosworth, affirming the validity of Schuyler's over-issue of stock of the New York and New Haven Railroad.

The Richmond, Va., *Enquirer* waxes slightly violent since the passage of the personal liberty bill in this State it seems to us. We quote:—

"The slave-holding States can no longer, with safety, delay to act. What course shall they pursue? This is a grave question, but it must be promptly and resolutely met. If the act of Massachusetts goes into effect, it will be the duty of the south to resist the entrance of the members of either branch of Congress from that State into the Capitol until it is expunged from her code book. The metropolis of the republic is located within the limits of the South. That metropolis is must control, and expel therefrom the Goths and Vandals who are undermining our great political edifice. No member of either house who comes from a State which sets at defiance a constitutional provision, or a law palpably in conformity with that constitutional provision, should be permitted to take his seat."

## INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.

A certain School-Teacher, who has been engaged a long time in his profession, and carefully observed Newspaper influences upon the minds of different families of children, writes to an editor as follows:

I have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, that those scholars, of both sexes and of all ages, who have had access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who had not, are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation and emphasis, and consequently read more understandingly.

2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.

3. They obtain a practical knowledge of geography in almost half the time it requires others, as the newspaper has made them familiar with the location of the important places, nations, their governments and doings, on the globe.

4. They are better grammarians, for having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from the common-place advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman; they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its construction with accuracy.

## FACTS AND FIGURES.

The following is a Table of the receipts of 14 of the principal Benevolent Societies of America for the two years past,—from which it will be perceived that for some reason or other, probably on account of the pressure in the money-market, there was a considerable falling off the past year:—

	1854.	1855.
Am. Tract Society,	\$415,159	413,174
Am. Bible Society,	361,340	346,811
Am. B. C. F. M. Missions,	313,900	313,683
Pres. Board For. Miss.,	174,453	174,074
Am. Home M. Society,	191,208	181,127
Ang. For. & Ch. Union,	75,701	62,867
Am. B. Home M. Soc.,	67,730	64,346
Am. & For. Bible Society,	49,007	49,034
Am. Seamen's Friend Soc.,	96,173	92,845
Am. Anti-Slavery Soc.,	11,000	10,000
N. Y. State Col. Soc.,	17,209	17,571
Am. Female Guard Soc.,	1,870	16,859
Jews' Society,	14,059	16,000
Central Am. Education Soc.,	9,711	4,233
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,609,232</b>	<b>\$1,589,554</b>

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

New York, July 3, 1855.  
"Upon my life the day grows wondrous hot;  
Some airy devil hovers in the sky  
And pours down mischief."

Nineteen cases of sun stroke, limp cravats, sweltering streets full of moist, uncomfortable bodies, bobbing about on blistered feet, and panting for air, are not the worst of it, for by the voracious zodiacal figures in old almanacs, this same 32° of sultriness do permeate the midriff, and chafe the washup limbs, which during the temperate days be perdue, then goading them to all manner of elfish pranks. So we have lovers dying in each other's arms, and their corpses strewn with flowers by the hands of Brooklyn's fair daughters, and a Rev. (all owing to the heat) finding a justification of the suicide in their mutual great love. The girl was much the finer fellow of the two. She was seduced by young Guster, and after he had enticed her into a residence in a house of ill fame, and finally deserted her, she supported him by the wages of her shame, and last of all drank poison and went out with him. Woman is a tramp, and this creature's devotion, clinging to the end, to the cause of her guilt and woe, almost deserved the tender treatment she got at the hands of her Brooklyn sisters. And then on Sunday morning a Patlander (impelled by the heat no doubt) lay down in the gutter of a street in the aforesaid Brooklyn, and when a brother Patlander sought gently to awaken him by rubbing his ears, (who could bear his ears to be rubbed in this state of the mercury,) he arose and suddenly stabbed his Celtic friend that he died soon after, and wounded a second party grievously, and would have finished a policeman to wind up with, had not the "star," with "most superhuman daring," "knocked him under." And the earth was "feverish and did quake," down at Baltimore, as per telegraphic dispatches, and indeed such budgets of horrible and unwelcome events came pouring in since the first period of hot weather began, that the so long vexed question why the Spaniards lose warily, hate intensely, and stab quickly, while the Greenlanders drink whale oil and go to sleep, is solved by a simple reference to the weather. And then, by force of the hot weather, no doubt, Robert Schuyler, the arch swindler, has turned up, and a letter of his written without date, was published in yesterday's *Tribune*, in which he endeavors to make out he is no defaulter at all, and informs the world he is in the greatest debility of body and broken in spirit. Poor wretch. "The way of the transgressor is hard."

Two young, enterprising Wolverines have given us something to gaze at. For eighteen months did they chop, saw and split at a tree in one of the gorges of California, and loading a clipper ship with it have brought it to this port, where all that can stand beneath the lofty dome of the Crystal Palace is being erected. Think of a tree 31 feet in diameter, 363 feet high, with a bark 14 feet thick, and as botanists certify, 4000 years old. The city is agog with wonder, and the Crystal Palace bids fair to see its palmy days again. And so it ought, for aside from any new attraction, it contains the finest collection of stately on this side of the Atlantic, and as an architectural creation, will more than repay country visitors for the trifling expense of its examination.

Segar smoking is not so difficult an accomplishment as aspiring boys in big shirt collars are wont to consider. Coming down Broadway this morning, I mingled with a crowd about the door of a tobacconist, in which stood a bronze Indian. By some internal machinery set going by winding it up with a key this aboriginal actually performed all the motions of smoking a segar, and blew as big a cloud from a veritable weed as any human flesh and blood rival. It is very clever, doubtless, as a piece of mechanism, but why should the utilitarian inventor rob so philosophical an enjoyment of its grace and dignity, and put an argument into the mouth of the "natis," by showing that brains are not at all indispensable to the operation. However, as our Boston neighbors have begun to praise God by steam organs in their churches it may be sensible to do smoking by such stupid proxy, and no doubt could it come into use many a fair dame whose kissing privileges are curtailed by the foul breath of her live, would gladly introduce among the household gods this copper colored divinity, who has no breath to offend, and never expectorates.

The rage for self-murder which has been intensifying with such fearful rapidity for a few weeks past, and apparently possessing all classes of society, last night by the assistance of a single glass of brandy, and the elevated state of the mercury, attacked a policeman, and urged him to cut his wrist with a jack knife. I understand that both parties are doing as well as could be expected, the man having merely lost his star, and the knife its blade.

And now we have the Fourth of July to take care of, "the great glorification day of Mr. Washington," as an English Lord called it, and thousands of citizens are rejoicing, and thanking the steam for providing such facilities for escaping from the horrors of the grand jubilee, while thousands of our country friends are rejoicing in the same means of travel because it brings them here. In consequence of this the appearance of the population of the city changes character very materially on Independence Day. New York,

goes out, the country comes in. Already are the preliminary symptoms among the boys of that disease which my old schoolmaster was wont to call "a noise in the land," grown entirely unequivocal, and you see the arches using all their knowledge of acoustics in selecting the most sonorous alleys and bass voiced empty barrels to burn their powder in. The South and North are coming together at last to form a band of family union, with magnificent appointments. A Louisiana planter is about to marry a New York judge's daughter, and has hired the St. Nicholas hotel entire, to honor his nuptials in. The fete is expected to outdo in gorgeousness and expense the times of "the field of the cloth of gold." We are a great people.

## Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

## NAPOLEON—THE EXILE.

BY SOPHIA M. SMITH.

The autumn winds were whistling round an ocean isle,  
Against the rock-bound shore the waves in tumult rolled,  
The brave old eagle built his eyre far above  
This earthly casket of an untamed, dauntless soul.

But see! across old ocean's dreary, trackless path,  
A noble vessel richly freighted, hither comes,  
Bearing not gold, nor pearls from distant lands,  
But Europe's Alaric on his prison home.

His eagle banner rose no longer o'er his head,  
His ears no longer greeted with the welcome sound  
Of trumpet, drum, war-steed's echoing neigh,  
His eye no longer saw his foot pressed stranger ground.

A dirge-like music from the tossing waves rose up,  
The hollow wind a requiem for the monarch sang:  
He heeded not the moping waves nor wind's low cry,  
His head was low, the golden harp of life unstung.

"Tis night! the sky is mantled o'er with deepest black!  
Lo! the thunder crash resound to lightning's glare!  
The storm king reigns in triumph o'er the foam deep,  
And phantom fiends pour forth their wailing on the air."

Napoleon's dying! he of the red right hand, [how:]  
Before whose haughty mandate quailed millions  
Whose mighty sceptre was a sword, his throne, the world,  
Has lain him down to meet man's greatest earthly foe.

No woman's voice was there to cheer his pathway on  
Through the dark waters of futurity's broad sea;  
Men, war-worn men gathered round the monarch's couch,  
With tearful eye beheld his final agony.

His thoughts were far away on Jena's bloody field,  
He heard the trumpet's clang, the cannon's roar,  
'Twas but the booming thunder, and the howling blast,  
The foaming ocean dashing on the rocky shore.

The storm passed by, the sun in majesty arose,  
And shed a golden light o'er Neptune's coral bed:  
The howling winds were hushed, the moping waves were still,  
All still! "Imperial Bonaparte" was dead.

Again a vessel toward France's coast is bound,  
Her company by noble, gray-haired heroes led:  
Rejoice! enthusiastic sons of France, rejoice!  
That dark, old, rocky cave has given up its dead.

With funeral pomp they bear him toward his home,  
There to sleep from earth's weary sorrow free:  
His body calmly resting near his country's soil,  
His soul—our Father, God, commend we unto thee.

The 4th passed off very much as usual among us. The Sabbath School celebration talked about was not held. The reason why, we do not know. Tuesday night was as noisy as the most patriotic could desire; guns, pistols, small cannons and crackers were continually going off all night long. There was a more than average amount both in numbers and noise among the celebrators this year, and they appeared to enjoy themselves very much. No accident occurred that we know of, and the only outrage committed was smashing the windows of one gentleman's front entry. The perpetrators of such an indiscretion, ought to have a good horsewhipping. It is shameful. Lawrence and Jack Hale, the Floral Procession, "The Steam Skit," and the Regatta, were the chief points of attraction, and there was more travel than usual; the fine weather was the reason undoubtedly. An effort is now being made to have a picnic in this ward (sixth) and we hope it will succeed. The schools need some of our attention, and if parents will not do their duty about their studies, even a picnic will answer to draw attention to them. An influential committee has been selected, and we can see no good reasons why we cannot follow the example of ward two, and have a good time all round. The influence of these social festivals, can hardly be over estimated. We want them oftener. The sectarianism among us needs some counterbalance, some regulator, and we know of none so available as a general picnic, where the entire population come together, and have a general good time.

**NEW FENCE.**—What a shame it is that our Cemetery has so poor a fence. Stone wall of the day work kind, crooked and half down, is not the fence that should be there. Last year a large amount was expended in improvements on the paths and grounds, and we hope our Selectmen will continue their labors till a good, substantial fence is built on the front of it, at least. The old stones would sell for nearly enough to pay the expense. Shall we see it done? If not, look out for an article in the next town warrant on the subject. A new fence and a good one, one that we need not be ashamed of is called for by the public. Attention was called to this subject by your correspondents last year, but nothing was done about it. It is time there was.

Putnam's monthly for July is brim full of good things as usual. "What Cheer?" by Wm. D. Conner, is A. No. 1. This writer is the author of "Loss and Gain; a tale of Lynn," published in Harper, a few months ago. If you want to read a first class story, try "Loss and Gain," and our word for it, you will gain many rich thoughts thereby. There is a brilliant prospect ahead for the writer of What Cheer. If you have never been on Cape Cod, Thoreau will instruct as well as amuse you, by his quaintness and originality.

**NEW SIGN, POLE AND FLAG.**—The Eagle boys have added to the embellishments of their engine house a new sign, a very nice one, very appropriate both in design and execution. The flag was raised on the morning of the 4th. It is a very pretty one, and is a fitting emblem to wave over the extinguishing machines housed below.

We shall have a word to say about our new Hall next week; couldn't do it this, anyhow you can fix it. We don't work on Independence day for any body. LEON.

## Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, JULY 7,

**A HAPPY FOURTH.**—The Fourth passed off very pleasantly with us in Stoneham. It is said that some, "taking time by the forelock," commenced their independence rather too soon for their own comfort and the comfort of others, by noisiness through the night previous. But having slept so sweetly and soundly ourselves, we cannot speak from personal knowledge. The day, as to its weather, here and elsewhere, was eminently satisfactory. Almost every body seemed in the best of spirits, and the evening was closed with a beautiful display of fireworks wisely procured and exhibited to keep our young people at home.

The entertainment furnished by the Stoneham "Choral Club," in the Congregational church of this village, on Thursday evening, June 28, was not very liberally patronized, but the music is pronounced by those who heard it, to have been of a superior order. We really hope it will be repeated, or that our long we shall have "more of the same sort," better by far than the most that is imported from abroad.

**A LONG INDEPENDENCE.**—Instead of merely one holiday, the schools of this place are to be allowed four days of vacation the present week. We think this a wise arrangement for teachers and children, and heartily thank the committee for it.

**REMARKABLE.**—We have known of no death in this place since March 22, a period of 15 weeks; and but once during the time the funeral bell tolled, and that was when a dead body was brought here from abroad. So unusual a fact is certainly worthy a passing notice and devout thankfulness.

The invitation from the Union Evangelical Society in Nahant, has been declined by Mr. Whitcomb of this place; and it is now rumored among some of his friends, that he designs to leave the Ministry entirely, when he closes his labors in Stoneham.

## Ornamental Trees again.—Extract from Lecture.

The taste of a large portion of the New England people remains sadly uncultivated, the habit being in this matter-of-fact age, to think so much more of utility and money-making, than of ornament and beauty. A dry practicalness prevails in the majority of places throughout New England.

Many a green Jonathan, as another has well said, greener than any of the trees around him, when about to locate himself and family in a new spot, will grind his favorite axe, and cut down, with blows sacrilegious, all the trees within sight, putting up his board and shingle place in their stead, while Mrs. Jonathan, fixing her admiring gaze on their bleak, gawky proportions, exclaims, with hands raised high, "My goodness me! isn't that nice?" How sad the lack of refined culture and a love for the beautiful, when that spot might easily have been converted into a Paradise, or at least a snug little home-scene of rural and graceful charms.

The northern and southern sides of the city of Boston, or rather those adjoining places which will yet perhaps become a part of the city itself, are not essentially unlike in their natural features, yet the streets and hills of Roxbury, give the impression of a rich and beautiful country peculiarly attractive to the eye and heart, while the waste lands and bare hills of Chelsea suggest images of homely and barren desolation, however agreeable the sensations we may have experienced when wandering on the beach or bathing in the waters there.

Had a much larger number of the trees which once covered Nahant, that fashionable place for summer resort, been left to grow, the town to-day would have been vastly more beautiful and comfortable, especially in times of high winds which so often there abound. When visiting that picturesque spot, one almost sighs for the "good old times," when an Indian chief sold to Thomas Dexter for a suit of clothes, and when in the language of Alonzo Lewis, the Lynn Bard, "Nahant was chiefly covered by forests of aged trees, which had never been disturbed but by the storms of centuries. On the tops of ancient oaks, which grew upon the cliffs, the eagles built their nests, the wild cat and the bear rested in their branches, and the fox and the wolf preyed beneath. The squirrel made his home undisturbed in the nut tree, the wood pigeon murmured his sweet notes in the glen, and the beaver constructed his dam across the wild brook." Oh, what a paradise for tame animals and musical birds, as well as for happy men and women, had at least a third of those trees been left standing, to adorn the romantic place and shield it from the ocean winds.

**PLEASANT REMINISCENCES.**—We recently travelled, for the first time, over the "Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad" in company with Rev. Thos. Whitmore, President of the Road, and editor and father of the "Trumpet." He is one of the most social and companionable of men, and we prize very much our renewed acquaintance with him, an acquaintance which we hope will be continued through life on earth, and perpetuate forever in heaven.

In some of the regions traversed by us we heard flattering accounts of Barrett's new Fanorama and Crocker's accompanying Lecture, which are being brought from time to time, and repeatedly in some places, before crowded and admiring audiences. We wondered not at the success attending the same, and hope it will increase for years to come, until a multitude of the people, especially among the young, are familiarized with the thrilling scenes of the American Revolution.

Thus will more be accomplished, than by any Fourth of July oration, to diffuse patriotic sentiments, strengthen a love of liberty, and deepen those grateful emotions so appropriate to the descendants of a worthy and noble ancestry.

During our journeyings we paused long enough in one of the rural villages near the base of old Monadnock to be present at the wedding of a friend with whom we've been partially acquainted for above a score of years. The parents, children and grand-children

There were all there, on that never-to-be-forgotten morning, twenty in number, besides a few other invited guests. It was a most affecting as well as most joyful occasion, reminding us of the lines, (slightly altered) written by a school-mate of ours after the marriage of her sister.

I saw her at the altar,—with the loved one by her side  
Who held her trembling hand in his, and claimed her



(For the Middlesex Journal.)

Mr. Burton.—Coming out in the country to spend a day or two, it chanced that I "happened in" at a meeting held at the Town Hall, in this place, on Sabbath evening, where the doctrines of the new "Harmonical Philosophy," or in common phrase, "Spiritualism," were discussed, if I may be allowed to call that discussion in which but one side of a question is presented, and that very imperfectly.

The principal speaker on the occasion was a Mr. Constantine, once a Reverend, but more recently, as I have been informed the captain of a military company at Lawrence, and now an expounder of the doctrines of Spiritualism, and I can safely aver that if he was not a much better minister or captain than he is a spiritual teacher of the new order, he must have been a very ignorant congregation, and a very stupid corps.

The first essay of the learned, "reverend," and valiant gen'lman was to place the celebrated witch of Endor in a proper light before the world. She had been long enough traduced by the pulpit, the press, and the common speech of the people. Thanks to the forcible and logical statements, and the learned and judicious inferences of this spiritual philosopher, her witchship's fame will undoubtedly stand as fair in the future as that of many a rick man who has been accused of things unbecomingly.

He proceeded at some length to lay open to the audience his "experience" in spiritual things, and gave, in language much more audible than elegant or correct, several very surprising facts (?) in that experience, among the most remarkable of which was his own proposition, without effort or action of his own or another's muscles, over several chairs, and one table at least, to a part of the room quite remote from that previously occupied by the "reverend" gentleman. This was certainly evidence of spiritual agency, strong enough to "take him off his feet." Another most singular demonstration showing how the high and exalted humble themselves in the "Harmonical" existence, was that of having his boots (he did not tell us whether they were kip, calf, or patent leather,) drawn from his feet and deposited at some distance from his own position. He also stated that he found it impossible to put on the said boots again, the straps having been left in his fingers, broken off by the effort. I think I have heard this "spiritual boot-jack" story before, and indeed, I am not certain that it is not a frequent manifestation of spiritual presence. In reference to that, as well as to the statement of the forcible and involuntary removal of his own person, I merely remark that the facts being unlike those of human experience generally, and the speaker being a person of an evidently weak mind, testimony quite different from his is necessary to establish such "facts."

Surely no person of common sense would attempt to account for such occurrences by the action of electricity, that fluid, force, or whatever it is, though never so nimble, never having been known to be engaged in such proceedings. Yet it seems, by the speaker's account, that certain persons, admitting the facts, but denying their spiritual character, have attempted to charge their existence to the account of this very respectable, useful, and well-behaved agent, thus injuring its well-earned reputation. In commenting upon this manner of accounting for the singular phenomena, he attempted to show that they could not be produced by electricity, and showed by his absurd language and twaddle thereupon, an ignorance of the whole subject of electricity, which would disgrace a boy in the third class of the poorest of our city schools. Yet I observed the nervous old women, the lack-a-daisied young women, and the weaker and sillier old women with men's garments who made up the "spiritual" audience cast triumphant glances at each other, as if glorying in their champion's success in the demolition of his imaginary antagonist.

Were it not mournful it would be ludicrous, to see so many people in one village wallowing in the stuff and gibberish of such ignoramus as this "reverend," military, spiritual "spooksey," and making of his discourse a substitute for healthful, wholesome, spiritual food. At such the meeting adjourned, the spiritual portion of it to the house of one Nichols, a drummer in his normal condition, but in his spiritual character, the recipient of the wonderful medical knowledge of the spirit of Red Jacket, by whose direction, I am informed, he administered healing draughts and potions to those who are foolish enough to take them, and whose medical powers were recently in active service in treating a young woman whose "mortal coil" was "shuffled off," very soon after his visit. I will close with a grammatical comment. Millerism—wicked and absurd; Mormonism—most wicked and most absurd; Spiritualism—most wicked and most absurd.

WILHELMINA.  
So. Reading, June 18, 1855.

New York, June 29, 1855.

Dear Sir,—Herewith we again present you with our produce Market report.

As has been continued to improve during the week. We quote Pot 6.62 1/2 to 6.75, Flour 6.50 firm with an upward tendency.

Wheat and Grain. Flour has steadily declined since our last. A ray of hope preceded the arrival of the Baltic, yesterday, but was quickly dissipated upon the utterance of her news. We quote common to good state \$8 to \$8.50; extra \$8.50 to \$9.00; common to good western 8.50 to 9.00; extra 9.25 to 11.00; Gunness 11.00 to 12.50; India and China \$15.50 to 16.00; Beet Hams \$15 to \$19; Pickled Hams \$10 to \$14; Shoulders 7 1/2 to 8; Butter is in fair demand; Orange County 22 to 25c; State dairy 20 to 24c; State packed 18c; Ohio and Penn. 16 to 17c; Cheese 10 to 11c for choice cream dairies; 4 to 6 for common skimmed; Lard 10 1/2 to 11c; Eggs more plenty, large receipts from Canada, sale to day at 16 1/2 per doz. White beans 3.00 to 3.25; Bu. dried apples 7 1/2 to 7 3/4; Canada peas 1.37 1/2; Cotton Middling upland 11 1/2 to 11 3/4; ordinary 11 1/4 to 11 3/4; middling 11 1/2 to 11 3/4; middling 11 1/2 to 11 3/4; 13 to 14c.

Very Respectfully Yours,  
BENNETT & BROOKMAN.

William's Ointment and Pills, certain remedies for Bad Legs, Sores and Ulcers.—Henry Read, of Brooklyn New York, (35) suffered for nearly eight years with a very bad leg. It was covered with sores of a most malignant character, and terribly swollen. He had consulted a number of medical men, who were unanimous in the opinion, that amputation of the limb was the only thing likely to save him, and even then his recovery was dubious as his health was so much shattered. The loss of a limb to a man at this period of life was to be regarded a sacrifice, and he refused to submit to the operation. He used Hall's Ointment and Pills for nine weeks, and the leg is sound!

Are you going to Boston? If so, improve the opportunity to get some good bargains in the line of Clothing at Oak Hall. Being held by pleasure with the display of rich goods, you will get your money's worth. Large cash sales, with small profits, give the purchaser a decided advantage. One Price Cash Store.

## MARRIED.

In this town, 33d ult., by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. Stillman A. Childs, of Woburn, to Miss Hannah F. Durgin, of New Hampshire.

In this town, at the Christian Church, July 5th, by Rev. J. Ricker, Mr. J. Ricker, of Woburn, to Miss Hannah F. Durgin, of New Hampshire.

July, every day, to this and time, loved Helen!

"Thy life be a clear, untarnished stream  
By its flow, thy life be a clear, untarnished stream  
Rarely by clouds o'er shadowed, this quick dispelled  
To give a higher lustre, and a purer calm."

## DIED.

In this town, June 29, Mrs. Hannah B. Plympton, aged 65 years, died at her residence, 100 North Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

In this town, July 1, Mrs. Ruth Pierce, aged 81 years and 8 months.

In So. Reading, July 1, T. Edgar D., son of Adam and Susan Hawkes, aged 5 years and 7 months.

## Fine Building Land

FOR SALE IN

## WOBURN.

Will be sold at Auction, on WEDNESDAY, July 11, 11 1/2, at half past Three o'clock, in the afternoon.

## A Lot of Land, containing about Seven Acres.

near the house of Captain Josiah Richardson, and running back to Horn Pond, on which it borders about thirty-four rods; said lot is sold together, if wanted, if not in lots of half an acre to an acre each. The elevated and healthy position of the land, the fine view of the central portions of Woburn and Winchester, and overlook Horn Pond; and taken together it is believed to afford the best chance that can be offered for building a fine establishment. It is about six minutes walk from the Horn Pond station on the Railroad, and its bordering on the Pond will include the ice privilege of from 5 to 8 acres of the Pond, which will be very valuable.

Likewise, the same afternoon, at half past five o'clock,

## 19 acres of Land

on the Main street leading to North Woburn, and about one mile from the centre of the town. The elevated portion of this lot, likewise presents a fine view of the centre of the town, which is soon to be lighted with Gas, and in the evening will present a splendid appearance from these lots. This lot borders about forty rods on the Main Street, and affords several excellent building lots, and by making a street which Mr. Baldwin has caused to be surveyed and drawn and is desirous of making, from Main street to near the house formerly owned by Benjamin Wood, it would give a large number of building lots. A splendid house is now in process of building on the opposite side of the street, on Main street, the lot will be sold altogether if wanted, or in lots, every lot offered will be sold with out reserve to the highest bidder. A rare chance for investment, or for securing a large Building Lot, is here offered in the rapidly increasing town of Woburn, and it is believed that such large lots so favorably located, will never again be offered in the town.

## Terms Liberal, and made known at Sale.

WILLIAM WINN, Jr., Auctioneer.

If stormy on said day the Sale will be postponed until the next day at the same hour.

Woburn, July 2, 1855.

## Daguerreotype Saloon.

Mr. M. C. TAYLOR.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Woburn, and vicinity, that he has removed to the Daguerreotype Saloon, located on the Main street, near the house where those desirous of obtaining the most perfect and true Pictures, are invited to call and examine specimens.

With long experience, and a thorough knowledge of the art, and the advantage of his new method of producing Pictures superior to any ever before offered, he will produce in cloudy weather, and work Equally well in clear weather. He will also copy and engrave Daguerreotypes, Pictures, &c., and to the taking of

## FAMILY GROUPS.

Infants taken, in clear weather, in six seconds. Miniatures inserted in small Lockets, Pins and Rings, at moderate charge.

He has conducted a hand, Locket and Frame, and a great variety of Cases of various sizes and patterns, finished both for beauty and durability, which he will sell at low prices.

Those persons who wish for Pictures of Infants and Groups, and who desire to have their own portraits taken, by the aid of his new method, and to have them well and more conveniently, as well as more cheaply, than by any other method, will find him a most desirable place to visit. He will also copy and engrave Daguerreotypes, Pictures, &c., and to the taking of

## He will stop only a few days.

Woburn, July 7, '55.

## FREE LECTURE!

AN ADDRESS will be delivered in the TOWN HALL, on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, July 9th, on the subject of

## Loan Fund Associations.

By Hon. DANIEL WARREN, of Boston, Treasurer of the U. S. L. F. A. Association.

The principles and operation of Loan Fund Associations will be fully discussed and explained; and all persons desirous of obtaining the same, or feeling interested in the subject, are invited to attend.

Woburn, July 7, '55.

## Grammar School.

The Examination of the Grammar School in District No. 1, will take place on FRIDAY, 13th July, inst., commencing at 8 o'clock, A. M.

Period of School Committee.

Woburn, July 5, '55.

## Shawl Found.

On the 9th June a lady's SHAWL. The owner can have it by applying to

STEPHEN CUTLER.

## N. W. WILSON.

DEALER IN

## English, French and American

## DRY GOODS.

No. 11, Wade's Block, Woburn.

July 7, 1855.—11.

Scotch & Hutchins' DAGUERRETYPE SALOON.

142 Hanover street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five per cent. cheaper than at any other place in the city.

Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken at their residences.

Perfect satisfaction given.

## FOR SALE.

A HOUSE on Franklin st., known as the Hyman house, containing 10 rooms, with 2 bathing rooms, and a full and complete outfit of furniture, and a large lot of land, with a variety of fruit trees in the bearing condition. Inquire of Capt. OLIVER BACON, or JAMES RANDALL, Esq.

## List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Woburn, July 2, 1855. Persons calling for these, will be prompt to say they are advertised.

Askins, William  
Baker, John K.  
Bailey Miss Sarah E.  
Brannigan, John  
Blanchard, J.  
Carr, Patrick  
Connelly, James  
Cassidy, Miss Ann  
Cummings, Mrs. Ruth  
Cummings, S. R.  
Coombs, P. G.  
Davis, L. P.  
Donald, Charles  
Douglass, James  
Eaton, T.  
Flannery, W. H.  
Flannery, Miss Mary A.  
Frost, F.  
Frost, W. W.  
Gaster, Statia B.  
Fitzpatrick, Patrick  
Flagg, George  
Gilliam Marcus M.  
Goodwin, Thomas  
Gutter Teacher  
Hildal, Charles H.  
Hutchings, Joshua  
Hall, James & Son  
Hill, Samuel, 2  
Husam, Oren  
Husam, E. M.  
Jones, Bartholomew  
Ward, Joshua

Mail arrives at 7:30 A. M., 6:45 P. M.  
Close, 6:45 A. M., 12:30 P. M.

A. E. THOMPSON, Post Master.

## CARRIAGE CONVEYANCE

BETWEEN WOBURN, WILMINGTON AND SOUTH READING.

On and after June 30, 1855, a Carriage will be run from Woburn through South Reading to South Reading, twice a day, and from South Reading to Woburn, twice each day, to accommodate persons wishing to travel between these places, and to connect with the Boston and Maine Railroad, stopping at the Post Offices, Depots and Hotels of each Town.

Leave Woburn Centre, at Wm. Woodbury's Store, 6:30 A. M., 4 P. M.

Leave South Reading Depot for South Reading, 6:30, 10:30 A. M., 4 P. M.

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## REAL ESTATE.

## House to Let.

A NEW and convenient HOUSE, on the new street leading from Pleasant street, in the vicinity of the old mill pond. It contains 7 rooms, and is within five minutes walk of the depot. Rent \$100. Inquire at this office, or at the premises, June 15, '55.

## MORE BOUNTY LANDS.

By the Act of Congress, passed March 3, 1855, all of the land in the United States since 1792 are entitled to 100 acres of land, if they have not received







# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 40.

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPIE,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$3.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

First square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " 6 months, " 6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, " 3.00

Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for the first insertion, and 50 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office must be accompanied by the advertiser's name, and be paid for in advance.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, VINN & CO.

East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHMOND.

Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNG.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. WHITTIER.

Reading—Mr. THOS. RICHMOND.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. MANFIELD.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is situated with new and superior type, and the proprietors are prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, in the most rapid and efficient manner, and at the lowest rates, on reasonable terms.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Scotchier & Hutchins

DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Haver street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city. Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken at their residences. Perfect satisfaction given. m555ly

## BUSINESS CARDS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and Boston at 9 o'clock, a.m. Office in Woburn at E. Trull's and Wm. Woodbury's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Office in East Woburn at store of W. Trull and H. Randall.

Office in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855.—ly. A. A. PERSONS.

## THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

UNCLE SAMUEL,

A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

WYMAN & CO.,

No 2, Water Street, Boston, Mass.

For sale by all the Periodical Dealers in the Union—4 cents single copies. \$2 per year. Invariably in advance.

## FAIRBANK'S

PATENT

Platform and Counter

SCALES.

Warehouse, 34 Kilby St., Boston.

RAILROAD, Hay, Coal and Farmer's SCALES, set in any part of the country, at short notice, and by experienced workmen. m555—lm

## CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

AND

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

## HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

HERMAN HUNTING, WILLIAM C. CAHOON.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 25, '55.—ly.

## HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 30, 1855.—ly

## William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to. oct 15

## WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

OFFICE at N. WYMAN'S STORE—WARR'S BLOCK

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from 10 to 12 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854. 11

## Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Jan 31

## JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING and GLAZING,

Painting, Whitewashing and Glazing done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. BARNES and BLINDS, of every description, furnished. PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot Feb 14 '55. Main St., WOBURN.

## A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

## BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA, WINCHESTER, CONCORD, &c., at 7.20, A. M., 12 m. 3 pm.

For Lowell at 7.30, 10 am, 12 m, 2.30, 4, 5, 6.30 pm.

For Haverhill & Willington, 7.30, 10 am, 2.30, 4, 6.30 pm.

For North and East Woburn, 10 am, 2.30, 4, 6.30 pm.

For Woburn, Woburn Falls, 7.30, 10 am, 2.30, 4, 6.30 pm.

For Medford and Winchester, 7.30, 10 am, 11.30 am, 2.30, 4, 5.30, 6.30, 7, and 8.15 pm.

LEAVE LOWELL FOR BOSTON, 6.45, 8, 11.30 am, 3, 5.30, 7 and 8.15 P. M.

\* On Wednesday and Saturday Evenings the fast trains will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P. M., instead of 8.15 P. M.

LEAVE WOBURN CENTRE, for Boston, 6, 7, 7.30 and 9 am, 1.15, 4.15 and 7.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell 7.30, 10 am, 12.10, 2, 4.05, 5.30, 7 pm.

\* If on arrival of the Train from Nashua.

WM. PARKER.

Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

May 3 11

## HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HANLON,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

[NOTES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his office.]

## HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 35 to 50 cents each. o444f

## RICHARD WATTS,

29 HENLEY ST., CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

HARNESS MAKER

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMER.

Harnesses and Collars kept constantly on hand and made to order.

A good assortment of Blankets, Nets, Brushes, Goggles and Whips always on Sale.

Repairing in the above branches promptly attended to April 21—ly.

## CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN AND BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

5 TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES: } R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed.

Particular attention given to collecting and paying Notes, drafts, Bills, &c. apr 15

## North Woburn Omnibus.

Summer Arrangement.

Leave Nichols, Winn & Co's Store North Woburn, at 7.30, 8.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 3, 5, and 7 P. M.

Returning, Leave Railroad Depot, Woburn Centre, at 8, 9, A. M.; 12 M.; 3.30, 5.30, 6.45, P. M.

Single fare 8 cts. Four Checks 25 cts. Tickets from North Woburn to Boston, 30 cts.

\* AT ALLEN'S TAG, Agent.

North Woburn, April 29th, 1854.

## TO THE LADIES.

THE MARCH OF

IMPROVEMENT,

and the

NEW WAY

of

STYLES.

In Bonnets, Bonnets, Caps, Caps, Corsets, Corsets. Ready made for the cash at

MRS. TEARE'S, Milliner.

June 24—1f

## JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANCER,

AND DEALER IN

CLOTHES, DRIERS,

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly attended to.

## FAIRBANKS & FAIRBANKS,

STATISTICAL

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 116 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

oct 26

## K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

for

UNDERPINNING,

Fence Posts, Curb-tones, Monuments, &c.

Either rougher worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54.

## Thomas Sleater & Company,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOSTER'S WAREHOUSE, BOSTON.

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, and every description of Merchandise purchased and sold.

Orders left at the Woburn Book Store will receive attention.

Oct 14.—1f

## AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Corner of Main and Railroad streets, Woburn, April 1, 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN— Fancy Goods,

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Dye Stuff

Nos. 5 & 6 WARD'S BUILDINGS,

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILSON & SON,

DEALERS IN

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Federal St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 1f

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad St., 2d door from Main St.

Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake.

Usually baked at a special establishment on hand.

Wedding, Current and Frosted Cake always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1854. 15

## J. CLOUGH, M. D.,

SURGEON DENTIST,

CONTINUES in the practice of his profession, per

forming all operations in Dentistry in the best possible manner. Either or chloroform will be given with care and success, to those who wish it, for the extraction of teeth. Office in Boston, 54 Tremont street, nearly opposite Tremont House. He may be consulted at his house in Woburn, any evening.

Woburn, April 1, 1854. 3m

## POETRY.

ROBERT OF LINCOLN.

BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

Merrily swinging on birch and weed,

Near to the nest of his little dame,

Over the mountain-side or mead,

Robert of Lincoln is telling his name;

Spink, spunk, spunk;

Snug and safe is that nest of ours,

Hidden among the summer flowers.

Cheer, cheer, cheer.

Robert of Lincoln is gayly dressed,

Wearing a bright black wedding coat;

White are his shoulders and white his crest;

Hear him call in his merry note—

Bobo-link, bobo-link,

Spink, spunk, spunk;

Look, what a nice new coat is mine,

Sure there was never a better of mine.

Cheer, cheer, cheer.

Robert of Lincoln's Quaker wife,

Fretty and queer, with plain brown wings,

Feeding at home a patient file,

Broads in the grass while her husband sings

Bobo-link, bobo-link,

Spink, spunk, spunk;

Bread, kind creature, you need not fear

Thieves and robbers while I am here.

Cheer, cheer, cheer.

Modest and shy as a nun is she;

One weak chirp is her only note.

Bragart and prance of fragrant is he,

Pointing back from his little throat—

Bobo-link, bobo-link,

Spink, spunk, spunk;

Never was I afraid of man;

Catch me, cowardly knaves, if you can.

Cheer, cheer, cheer.

Six white eggs on a bed of hay,

Freckle with purple, a pretty sight!

There is the mother sit all day

Robert is singing with all his might

Bobo-link, bobo-link,

Spink, spunk, spunk;

Nice good wife, that never goes out,

Keeping house while I frolic about.

Cheer, cheer, cheer.

Soon as the little ones chirp the shell,

Six wide mouths are open for food;

Robert of Lincoln bestirs him well,

Gathering seeds for the hungry brood.

Bobo-link, bobo-link,

Spink, spunk, spunk;

This new life is likely to be

Hard for a gay young fellow like me.

Cheer, cheer, cheer.

Summer wanes; the children are grown;

Fun and frolic no more he knows;

Robert of Lincoln's a hundred croon;

Off he flies, and we sing as he goes

Bobo-link, bobo-link,

Spink, spunk, spunk;

When you can pipe that merry old strain,

Robert of Lincoln, come back again.

Cheer, cheer, cheer.

## BONNIE KITTY.

When the sunlight kissed the mountain,

Bonnie Kitty came to bring

Silver water from the fountain,

Where the water-cresses spring.

Shrinking from her love's caresses,

Leave her even righte dooped,

And the streamlet caught her tresses,

As she blushed, but smiling stooped—



## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. K." Woburn. Your article on the "moral dignity and significance of Labor" is a well written essay on an always interesting subject. We regret that its length precludes the possibility of publishing it in the Journal.

"Mrs. H. S. LACLAIR." Reading. We will always be happy to receive our old contributor under any name. In her new sphere of life we hope she may ever be in the enjoyment of unalloyed

Domestic happiness—the only bliss Of Paradise that has survived the fall. The MSS. forwarded some weeks since has not come to hand. "Wee Bessie Blake" will appear next week.

"HONEST TRUTH." We do not wish to open our columns to any religious controversy, though we are always willing to give the attacked an opportunity of defence.

An account of the celebration of the Fourth at Winchester by the Antiques & Horribles came too late for publication.

## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855.

## Public Improvement.

Important public improvements going forward in a town always indicate present prosperity, and may safely be looked upon as a prognostic of future greatness. Wherever a people are found improving and embellishing their streets and highways, erecting handsome private and public buildings, giving a liberal support to schools and all the appurtenances of a sound educational system, encouraging religious and literary institutions and benevolent enterprises, taking advantage of modern improvements in science and art, thus rendering the means of living easier and the enjoyment of life more happy and complete,—the true elements of refined civilization, progress and active enterprise in all the walks of life will be found existing amongst them to a large extent. We do not wish to be over boastful of the town of Woburn, or to hold it up to public view as challenging comparison, but will let the enterprise and public improvements now progressing within her borders claim for her that position to which we think she is entitled. We have only to cast our eyes in any direction and we see flocks of workmen busy, and hear the clank of tools resounding from one quarter to the other, as the work goes cheerily forward. Looking up Main street we see the frame of the new HIGH SCHOOL building rearing its proportions on the beautiful site selected for the purpose. This building is being erected at a cost to the town of about twelve thousand dollars. It will be a handsome structure of wood 59 by 42 feet. The second story will be used as the classroom of the High School, with convenient rooms in the basement story—one of them intended for the Town Library, which was started last winter by a generous donation from one of our most public spirited citizens. It will be ready for occupation at the commencement of the fall term.

Nearer to the centre of the town we see numbers of laborers delving with their picks and shovels at the excavation for the cellar of the LYCEUM HALL, making good progress. This building, long a desideratum, will be completed in time for the commencement of the popular series of lectures annually given before the Woburn Lyceum. Its principal hall will of course be used for many other purposes, all of which, however, we hope will contribute to the rational enjoyment of the people. It is being erected by a joint stock company with a chartered capital of \$50,000—the building will cost perhaps \$30,000, we do not know the exact estimate. It is to be built of brick, and in the most substantial manner. In the basement story are to be two large and handsome stores, with a small hall in the rear; a large hall with gallery, capable of accommodating with seats over a thousand people, and four rooms in front, two for offices, and two for drawing rooms connected with principal hall, will occupy the second story; in the upper part of the building there will be another hall, in size about 40 by 70 feet, now called the "Masonic Hall," with four rooms in front; under the stores in the basement there will be spacious market. We are aware that the building of a Lyceum Hall was not projected with the hope of making out of it a profitable speculation, but we nevertheless trust that the spirit of liberality evinced by the stockholders will be amply rewarded, and that its erection may ultimately prove as profitable to them as we know it to be a means of intellectual culture, recreation and social enjoyment to the people of Woburn.

The breaking of ground for the Gas Works, on Wednesday last, is another auspicious era in the history of this eventful year for the town of Woburn. The Gas Company has completed a purchase of the steam sawing and planing mills of Horace Collamore, Esq., on Main street, with about two acres of

land adjoining, for the sum of \$4,500. On this spot the gas buildings and works are to be erected, and we cannot but consider the site selected a good one, as it is sufficiently removed from the centre of the town to prevent any unpleasantness from smoke and effluvia from the works, and affords a low position, always desirable, with good railroad and some water accommodation. The Gas Company are organized under an act of incorporation, with a chartered capital of \$100,000,—the cost of the works will be about \$25,000. Already are the house fixtures for gas being put in, and it is expected that all things will be in readiness for lighting up by Thanksgiving day.

Such are some of the principal public improvements going forward in our midst, and we think it would be in vain to look throughout the Commonwealth for a town with the same number of inhabitants, with like enterprises hurrying on to successful completion.

In addition to the buildings already enumerated we see that the Roman Catholics are erecting a Chapel on the corner of Summer and Main streets, and hear that a residence for their priest is to be erected on the same lot.

In the matter of public highways we have the fine new road opening up to Burlington, and the excellent alterations going forward on Railroad street to Stoneham, with other like improvements of a lesser kind in other parts of the town.

Many handsome private residences completed and in course of erection call for our attention, but as we designed in this article to speak only of the progress we are making as a town in public affairs, we may take another opportunity to show what our citizens are doing in their private capacities.

**DISORDERLY DRIVING.**—Fast horses driven by fast men in the dusk of evening, or after night fall, in a crowded thoroughfare, are sometimes productive of serious accidents imperilling life and limb. We could name a town where this kind of driving has become annoying and dangerous to pedestrians, particularly to females, but will forbear stating particulars for the present in hope that the nuisance will be abated.

**SERENADE.**—Our citizens whose cars were greeted with delightful music on Monday night last, have to thank the Stoneham brass band for the musical treat generously afforded. This band is under the leadership of Mr. H. H. Nash, who deserves much credit for the state of proficiency and very creditable performance of its members.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

**UNITED STATES MAGAZINE.**—J. M. Emerson & Co., New York. We have always occasion, on receipt of the numbers of this excellent publication, to speak of it in laudatory terms, but for once instead of publishing our own opinion of its merits will give that of the New York Dispatch, as follows:—

**THE UNITED STATES MAGAZINE FOR JULY.**—Were the actual worth of this sterling monthly generally known, its subscription list would number hundreds instead of tens of thousands. Notwithstanding the ridiculously low price at which it is published (one dollar per annum), it is printed on new type and superior paper, and illustrated with a profusion of choice engravings on wood, and in its mechanical and artistic execution generally, is creditable to the typographical profession. Again, in literary merit, its articles are of a high intellectual order—second to none of our first-class magazines, and far superior to the "nauy-pamph" love-sick effusions that distinguish a large portion of the cheap publications of the day. The aim of its conductors is to instruct and enlighten, yet, at the same time, to so vary its contents as to amuse and entertain their patrons.

**THE HORTICULTURIST.**—This magazine has changed hands and the location of its publication. The former editor, Mr. Bary, has handed the editorial management over to Mr. J. H. Smith, and it is published by Mr. Robert P. Smith, Philadelphia. The July number is illustrated with engravings of the Gigantic (Redwood) Wellingtonia, a coniferous tree of the interior of California, measuring over 300 feet in height and sometimes 30 feet in diameter at the base of the trunk. (A well-executed engraving of this tree by R. U. Piper, may be seen at our book store.) A representation of the Picea Pectinata or Silver Fir also embellishes this number.

**THE PARLOR ANNUAL.** Burdick & Scovill, New York. The July number received. We are indebted to Dr. Seales of Woburn for a copy of the Address and Poem delivered before the Massachusetts Homoeopathic Medical Society, in the Tremont Temple, on the tenth of April last, being the centennial birthday of Doctor Samuel Hahnemann, the discoverer of the homoeopathic system.

**DAUGHERTRY.**—We have examined some of the likenesses taken by Mr. M. C. Taylor, whose saloon is now stationed near the Common, and think they will bear comparison with any taken by Boston artists. Mr. T. will remain in Woburn a few days only; those in want of likenesses from life or copies from pictures will find Mr. T. a good artist, and attentive and obliging to his customers.

**IT IS NO USE TO wear a ragged coat when you can get one at Hammond's for less than seventy-five cents.**

**Dear Journal.**—Will you ask our "town fathers," how long we are to endure the nuisance of stones in the street, between Wade's Buildings and the new road? It seems to be full time that they were "picked up." Please stir up their patriotic minds a little on the subject.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.]

Fond memory of the past recalling,  
With silent pain,  
Mourns for its joys no frail and fleeting  
Also in vain,  
Cease, heart, thy ever restless beating;  
Cease, heart, thy ever restless beating;  
Rest; from the weary strife of thought,  
The moment's pleasure dearly bought,  
With hours of pain.  
When will the o'er strained heartstrings sever?  
Oh when be still, and still forever?  
G. O. S.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.]

## THE WILMINGTON CELEBRATION.

Mr. Editor.—

Desirous of being away from the "noise and dust" of more bustling places, and having an inkling that the people of Wilmington had made preparation for a social, quiet picnic festival, we yesterday betook ourselves hither, and indeed the pleasantness of the occasion far exceeded our expectations.

The procession was formed at 10 o'clock, on the common in front of the churches. Men, women and children had come up to enjoy the day. The several schools were there each with its shining banner, and in amusing contrast four couples habited in the dresses worn in '76 were in line with a promptitude equalling the action of the men of those old days. They were escorted by the Wilmington Brass Band to a grove near the B. & M. Railroad, which had been prepared and fitted up with seats, tables, & wings &c. The grove was indeed beautiful, but its complexion was much changed, when it beamed with the animation and smiles of six or seven hundred happy countenances. The seats were soon occupied, when Walter Blanchard, Esq., marshal of the day, after reciting in an appropriate speech the characteristics of the day we celebrate, and the objects of the occasion, welcomed those present to a participation in the festivities. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Green. Rev. Mr. Swallow read the Declaration of Independence,—when occasional speaking, music by the Band, and beautiful amusements were the resort, till hunger brought us to as finely provided tables, we venture to say, as ever gratified a good appetite at a picnic, for who knew better how to set a good and tastily arranged table than the ladies of Wilmington. But as is usual on similar occasions, after replenishing the outer man, then comes the feast of reason and the flow of soul. Rev. Mr. Durbin presented and read the regular toasts, which became the texts for spicy and patriotic speeches by several gentlemen. Mr. Sleeper, and the reverend gentlemen Heath, Green and Fuller spoke. Rev. Mr. Swallow reminded the hearers that although they celebrate an Independence, there is yet a still greater freedom to be gained and celebrated. Asa G. Sheldon, Esq. learned patriotism and christianity from agricultural pursuits. Rev. Mr. Durbin, ever ready, made one of his characteristic and practical speeches eliciting much humorous and interested attention. It was a pleasant and healthful picnic.

In the evening there was a fine display of various fireworks, occupying nearly two hours consisting of rockets, and besides many small pieces, several larger and more brilliant pieces which would have been considered superior in any locality, all well arranged and well fired, and taken in connection with the music discoursed by the Band made a fitting close of a happy day. Let all praise be given to the people of Wilmington for their efforts, labors and liberality, for it is said that what Wilmington undertakes she accomplishes in a commendable manner. So passed the ever glorious Fourth of July at Wilmington and with us.

In haste,  
Wilmington, July 6, 1855.

Woburn, July 10th, 1855.  
Mr. Editor:—I have noticed that a portion of the Journal, in the South Reading Department, of late has been occupied in low twaddle, doubtless intended to bear upon and against Spiritualism, which I have no desire to answer or criticise, confident that any one possessing a reasonable amount of common sense would readily discover the character of the very weak man "dressed out in ladies apparel," bowing and curtsying to ignorance and prejudice. It is hardly necessary to say that the report of "Wilhelmina" in regard to the meeting held in the Town Hall in 1854, is as untrue as probably any third class lawyer could have made it; and the low doggerel which appeared in a previous number stands about the same in point of moral greatness, purity of purpose and delicacy of diction. My purpose in noticing this is to ask you if in the other departments of your paper an equal space will be allowed to tell the truth with regard to Spiritualism as has been allowed to others to vilify, abuse and misrepresent believers and speakers in favor of the "Harmonical Philosophy."

If this just requisite be granted it will meet the approbation of a very large class of our subscribers who unitedly join in saying "let there be light."

HONEST TRUTH.

The following from the "Traveller" must be interesting to many readers of the Journal:—

**A REVOLUTION IN BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.**—The Cleveland Herald says that a few days since, in Utica, New York, a number of Frenchmen were negotiating for the establishment in that city of a manufactory of boots and shoes by machinery. The manufacture of a fine boot, it is said, will cost but ten cents, and a fine boot but fifteen or twenty cents.

The Utica Telegraph says that the owners are now in Washington securing a patent for their machine, and it thus speaks of its performance:—"The machine is so perfect that it is only necessary to place in it two pieces of sole and upper leather, and in an incredibly short space of time it turns out a complete boot or shoe, as desired. We learn that a number of capitalists of this city are negotiating for the purchase of the patent, and it is their intention, should they succeed in securing it, to purchase the Globe Mills, and to convert them into a boot and shoe manufactory, employing some seven hundred hands. A gentleman in this city, now extensively interested in manufacturing, is in New York negotiating for the purchase of the patent." The machine can be run by women and boys, so knowledge of the present way of making boots and shoes being required.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Pacific arrived at New York from Liverpool on Wednesday last. We give below a summary of the news received, which is highly interesting:—

The seizure of Sebastopol still progresses with unabated vigor. Lord Raglan was dangerously ill and asked to be recalled. There were no indications of immediate operations in the Sea of Azoff or in the Baltic. Administrative reform gains ground in England.

Austria continues the disbandment of the army.

Politics elsewhere in Europe dull. The official list of the battle of the 18th states the number of English killed, wounded and missing, 1437, including 93 officers.

Number of French 3337, including 183 officers, among whom were Gen. Mejerana and Bruce—both severely wounded. The full particulars not yet received.

It is asserted in Paris that the failure was owing partly to errors of the British command officers, among whom were Gen. Mejerana and Bruce—both severely wounded. The full particulars not yet received.

The English throw part of the blame on the French. Gen. Pelissier's despatches are to the 26th. The Allies were pushing their approaches against Malakoff and hastening the construction of an advance battery, which would complete the investment of the Fort.

A few cases of Cholera had occurred among the French troops. The Allies retain possession of the Round Russian Fort in the cemetery, captured on the 15th, and also of the Mamelon Tower.

Prince Gortschakoff's despatches to St. Petersburg are to the 24th. He states that the Allies fire had weakened, and that the Allies' troops which had crossed the Tchernaya, had returned.

Accounts from Stockholm state that the English have bombarded Hango, and destroyed the telegraph station. The blockade of the White Sea was formally announced on the 11th of June.

**Asia.** The Allies have given orders to complete the destruction of the fortifications of Akyai. 200 pieces of cannon and two years' provisions were found in the forts. The Circassians plundered the town.

There had been a naval reconnaissance of Kaffa, and the expedition against Perekop was again spoken of. The Russian forces are concentrating on the Tiflis for the opening campaign.

Two thousand wounded of the allied army had arrived at Constantinople. Cholera had also re-appeared there.

**England.** The Administrative Reform Association had another meeting at Drury Lane Theatre on the 27th, at which Charles Dickens made a happy speech.

George Peabody gave a grand banquet at the "Star and Garter" to Mr. Fillmore, on the 25th.

Lord Lyndhurst in the House of Lords, had asked information concerning the present position of Austria towards the allies. Lord Clarendon replied that the conduct of Austria was deserving neither of censure or praise; that negotiation with her had failed, leaving France and England unfettered to make peace on their own terms.

Viscount Canning is appointed Governor General of India. London, 30th.—A despatch from the Baltic states that Sveaborg had been bombarded, and the military stores destroyed.

The London Times of this morning states that the Emperor Alexander is seriously ill; and also that the King of Prussia has been sick for some time, and that his reign is drawing to a close.

Lord Palmerston, in the House of Commons, last night, denied that Lord Raglan had asked for his recall. He had been sick, but was better. Arrangements, however, had been made for General Stimson to take his command, should any change become necessary.

The fleet is off Cronstadt. Forty-six ironclad machines have been discovered and destroyed. One of them exploded on the poop of the Exmouth. Admiral Seymour and Captain Louis, who were examining it at the time, were severely injured. Lieut. Pierce was slightly injured.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

**Matters and things in New York.** New York, July 10, 1855.

"To the hills, to the hills, away." I could not endure the thought of suffering here a pandemonium of gunpowder, heaped bricks and dusty streets, during the anniversary of the birth-day of Liberty. So immediately after writing you last week, I took steam and hurried away to the Catskills. The trip has been described so many times it is not my intention to bore you with any "delightful experiences," but I only mention it apologetically as a sort of excuse for my inability to speak familiarly of New York since my descent. I am still walking around among the clouds in a very rare atmosphere, listening to the music of water-falls, and gathering alpine flowers with an immense panorama of ever-changing woodland, dale and stream, spread out at my feet, notwithstanding I have left the elevated couch where Rip Van Winkle took his somewhat lengthy nap, many weeks away.

The fourth passed off here according to report much as every fourth does. About the usual number of poor widows have been forced to mourn the shattered limbs of their patriotic young sons, whose labor they trustingly looked forward to for support in their declining years. About the usual number of bright young eyes were extinguished and almost as many faces burnt as in days gone by. There was not quite so much drunkenness and rowdiness as there is wont to be, probably owing to the moral influence of the temperance law, which was not enforced at all. In short a veteran citizen could scarcely distinguish the fourth of '55 from the fourth of '54, except that he might have a twinge or two more of rheumatism, while the people had uniform policemen and no fireworks in the park.

The absence of this latter sine qua non of a celebration, closed the day unduly; so in order that the tax payer's money might be spent in a good cause, the city authorities arranged to burn it up last night—so I was "there to see,"—that is, as much as could be seen through the dense foliage of the park trees, which were laden likewise with a heavy crop of urchins, who now and then dropped on the folks below by the branch full like over-ripe fruit. Girding up my loins, I wedged myself through the crowd in every direction, now towards Tammany, now fountainward, and in the direction of Broadway, hoping all the time to find a point d'appui from which an uninterrupted view of one, just one, piece could be obtained, but all in vain. Now I am fond of fireworks, yes, I may say praiseworthy fond of them—but I like to see them. If you can't see fireworks there is not so much interest attached—it is all smoke. So thought nine-

tenths of the vast crowd in the park, every individual of whom was like myself dreading around indiscriminately without a rudder, in search of a vista, which the low branches, and the pyramidal piles of men, women and children built up architecturally on the fence chains continually interrupted. The taste of Aldermanic arrangements is proverbial, and so we went home satisfied, stoutly insisting with ourselves, however, that if the end of one of the avenues had been chosen instead of the hall steps, full one hundred anxious spectators could have seen where one only enjoyed that luxury as it was.

These are sad days for dogs indeed. The lonely wanderers whom we meet in our promenades, with close muzzles on their cold noses, seem to have lost their canine character entirely. No longer do we see them hurrying with blythe and agile step from heap to heap of garbage to smell out the dainty morsel, or rushing with headlong intrepidity between the legs of foot pedestrians towards the savory do-rs of cook shops, or licking the faces of prostrate infants as a sort of apology for having upset them. Oh no, they pass you by with drooping tails and upturned eye of shame as if they felt the muzzle on the face of the child, they seem to ask you in an object, deprecating way, to pick them up and take them to the pound—they had rather die—they would if they could, but prussic acid even is denied them—suicide, the now-a-days great privilege of their masters, is prohibited. Many a noble Newfoundland and St. Bernard has begun to "humble, peak and pine," and but for the "pride which fortune humbles not" and the philosophical reflection that "dog-days" come only once a year, would seek the river or the railroad. They carry on the legitimate business of dog-catching on rather an extensive scale up town. I saw the other day a huge long wagon with high grates, drawn by four mules, holding its first dozen vagrant canines which had been gathered during the evening. A burly negro on either side, walked with sleeves rolled up and a pouch containing sundry enticing morsels of liver, &c., to coax the dogs within his reach, marched slowly onward, adding ever and anon to the motley group. Being a sausage-maker, I tremblingly asked myself the question, where do they all go to? What is their ultimate destination?

Well! Mayor Wood has produced another reformatory institution. He has reorganized the surgical department of the police, the existence of which not having been suspected before by our citizens, they are curiously inquiring how he has reorganized it. No matter, the Mayor thinks that his policemen should be cared for by the city when they are ailing, and should have the best of medical advice without charge, and so he proposes to select a Surgeon General and seven underlings from medical men of the first reputation, to serve for the pay of policemen. The station houses are to be used as hospitals and to be provided with medicine chests, surgical instruments, &c. I suppose medals are to be distributed to the surgical staff for extracting teeth skillfully and trepanning cracked skulls.

The city mortality has slightly increased during the past week, owing to various causes. Without going into them in detail, I believe the principal one to be, that the doctors are now beginning to starve in consequence of the late extreme heatfulness of the community. The delightful weather which we have been favored with for a few days past, (just like the soft advances of October) will not be apt to contribute largely to medical practice.

Barnum has started another dodge. He offers 200 premiums, amounting to over \$5000, to be presented to the handsomest ladies in America. He calls upon every handsome lady or her beau, to send in her daguerotype which will be exhibited in the Museum, and from these the public are to select a hundred which are considered the handsomest and entitled to premiums. These are to be painted life size by the best artists in the country, and to make a permanent gallery of the beauties of America. Ten of the most beautiful of this hundred will be engraved in the "world's book of beauty" to be published in Paris. All at the expense of Barnum. It will be a great attraction, and attract thousands to the gallery.

**Holloway's Ointment.**—A Miraculous Cure of Ulcerous Sores.—Augustus Cook, a compositor, in the office of one of the papers, published in Philadelphia, was afflicted for a long time with scrofulous sores on his arms and legs, his case in the end became so desperate, that it appeared evident he must forsake his employment. A friend, however, persuaded him to use Holloway's Ointment, and to take the Pills according to the printed directions, which he did. After a short time he found himself considerably better, and by persevering with these remedies, in a few weeks he was completely cured, and is now able to work with renewed vigor.

**GREAT BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.**—Individuals and families who are in want of clothing, should not fail to visit Oak Hall, Boston, where selections may be made from the largest stock of goods ever offered in that city, and at unusually low prices. The one price cash system has a magical effect in attracting customers.

**South Reading Department.** SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855.

**BUSINESS.**—Thus far the season has not been a brisk one for business people in this community. True, they have not been idle or unprofitably employed, for a certain amount of labor is always in demand. Old buildings have been removed and fitted up, and considerable repairing is going on; but we do not see many laborers employed in throwing gravel or laying cellar walls preparatory to the work of carpenters, painters, masons, &c. &c. These things ought to be done and the other sort left undone. Desirable rents are most sought after among us, and the encouragement is given that before the snow dies some of the people will "arise and build." M.

The proprietors of lots in the "circle" at Lake Side Cemetery think of procuring a suitable iron fence to surround their grounds. The present fence has too heavy an appearance for lots so pleasantly located.

**THE TOWN PUMP.**—The town have caused a chain pump and watering trough to be furnished for the Reservoir on the common, which will be a great convenience to the public travel.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.]

## "DOWN EAST" GOSPEL.

If you would see Maine in a variety of ways, visit both in an inland and outlandish point of view, he should take the main route, "rough, rugged tho' it be," as the surest means of settling all his speculative notions. Indeed no one, except him to whom experience has been a faithful teacher, can conceive of the emotions, sometimes very affecting, that one feels, when, after a long weary night that too plainly proves the instability of all earthly things, (stomachs in particular,) he saunters from the pent up cabin to the upper deck, and snuffs in with a premeditated delight, the chilly morning breezes.

Nothing like it I say, when having passed the borders of our beautiful bay, we find ourselves plunging through the green and scattered waves, leaving a trail of surging, sparkling spray, to tell alone where our course has been. There is a luxury in the cool sea breezes as they are wafted to us from seaward, and with a jolly, pleasure-loving crew among whom lovers of phenology, physiology and physiognomy, might find ample scope for ruminating, besides the delicious odor of choice viands in hasty preparation for a beautifully arranged table, with all these conspiring to make our temporal happiness, we cannot but prophesy a propitious "trip."

But soon an unwanted dimness seems to shroud our natural vision, spirits "black, blue and grey," seem to be swimming before us, smiling countenances assume a perceptible change in expression, and as their owners one by one "drop off" to "parts unknown," we very wisely conclude to "make tracks"—crooked ones most frequently—for the cabin and "heave to."

There is doubtless "more truth than poetry" in all this, but to all land-men who doubt its verity, I would say, try for yourselves. At the earliest "cock crowing" on land, feet hurriedly stepping to and fro, and voices in eager conversation would seem to betoken "something in the wind," so speedily donning our clothes we arrive on deck, just in time to catch a full view of the far-famed "Sequin rock."

As we view this huge deposit of unchiselled rock, threateningly rearing itself like some grim old watch king amid the spray-capped waves and furious breakers, one cannot help thinking, however feeble the simile, of the lone Island home of France's great exile, to whose rock-bound shore and surging billows, so many noble genius's have attuned their harps. Rockbound it certainly is, with crags and jetting cliffs, that even to the eye of romance are really formidable, while the huge breakers are warring and lashing so furiously about it, that one cannot well conceive of more plaintive music than their mournful dirge as they penetrate the crevices and rugged fissures! well is it for the pleasure tripping community, that humanity has here erected its beacon signal, and thus preserved many an unwary cargo of human freight from a life, alas! how long, "neath the ocean wave."

A home in the rolling deep? But such sad meditations cannot always last, and a happy transition from the rough Atlantic wave to the busy, tree-shaded Kennebec, and a frequent landing among the thriving villages that gem its margin, do wonders with regard to brightening up pale visages and empty stomachs. So, preparatory to trying our fortunes among "down east folks," we will leave you for a while with a civil "good morning."

CAROLINE ELLEN.  
So. Reading, July 10th

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

**POLITICS.** I believe this is the first time during the present century that I have written anything under such a captain as the above.

I recollect very well the firing of guns and accompanying rejoicings at the first inauguration of Thomas Jefferson. One of the songs for the occasion commenced thus:—

In eighteen hundred years and one,  
The fourth of March the morning sun  
Shon clear and bright for Jefferson  
And for his installation  
In office as our President;  
Which gave the Tories discontent,  
But we their wiles did circumvent  
And placed him in that station."

Here the opposers of Mr. Jefferson are called Tories. To call an opponent by an opprobrious name, is much more likely to provoke than to convince him.

My father voted for Mr. Jefferson. He thought his predecessor in the presidency had too strong a leaning towards the government and policy of Great Britain, that oppressive nation, which had just driven us into the war of the Revolution. My father had been an actor in the opening scene at Lexington, April 19th '75, and I always looked at the musket which he carried on that day with a sort of reverence. He had a strong aversion to the "Stamp Act," "Direct Tax," "Sedition Laws," and "Standing Army" of Mr. Adams' administration; and regarding Mr. Jefferson as more of a "liberty man," he hailed his introduction into office with much satisfaction.

At the same time I had an uncle in the next parish, who was equally, and no doubt conscientiously, opposed to Mr. Jefferson; whom he regarded as imbuing more or less of the infidel sentiments of the French Revolution, and he thought my father in so great a political error, he could scarcely speak to him about it with patience.

How evident it is that two men, equally honest, may have very different views on the same subject. They may not be equally intelligent and well-read, or one may be striving to adopt a right hand error, and the other, a left hand one, or the question may be an experiment that nothing but the result itself can decide.

My uncle was a constant reader of the "Columbian Centinel," edited by Benjamin Russell, who spoke in the most bitter terms of Mr. Jefferson and his political views. Mr. Russell, in his old age, made this apology for his opposition to Jefferson:—he said he had thought that both the candidates, Aaron Burr and Thomas Jefferson, were alike unprincipled but was glad to find that he was mistaken in regard to the character of one of them.

Thirty odd years after Jefferson's election, I recollect meeting with two members of our Legislature—Mr. N and Mr. C. and hearing them converse on their early political impressions. Mr. N. said, "my father took the 'Columbian Centinel' and believed whatever the paper asserted. I grew up of the same political faith and considered the choice of Mr.

Jefferson the greatest calamity to the country, but I now regard it as a decided advantage to the nation."

Mr. C., who had been bred a Jefferson man of the "Independent Chronicle" school, then referred to the height of political excitement that prevailed in his native town, when the voters got into a literal fight before the ballot boxes, and when in some towns it became necessary, before electing a school mistress, to inquire into her politics.

Mr. N. then stated how he had spent hundreds of dollars to enable persons to vote who were not legal voters &c. &c., reckoning all fair in politics; and Mr. C. also stated things he had done to support his party, and both joined in a hearty laugh at the absurdity of their former zeal and errors and concluded they should never be so deceived again.

Mr. N., who had long been a zealous Federalist, was then a member of the Legislature as an Andrew Jackson Democrat; and Mr. C. who had been a distinguished Democrat of the Jefferson school, was then a National Republican Whig!—Prov. 24, 32.

Here endeth the first lesson. V.

**Stoneham Department.** SATURDAY, JULY 14,

**ON THE DEATH OF A SCHOOL-MATE.** Side by side we've walked together, As at school we daily met— Never dreaming death would sever— But on her soul was set.

Often have we played together, Neath the shade of yon' oak tree; Many a time we've talked together— Of the things that were to be.

Months and years passed swiftly by, Until to womanhood we'd grown— Ever strengthening friendship's tie— By friendly deeds alone.

Full well we knew that those we love, Are often a moment taken; Thus she was called to realms above In glory there to waken.

Why should we mourn for loved ones dear— When they are called away From darkness, and this earthly sphere, To realms of endless day?

R. M. E.

**ANOTHER MUSICAL CONCERT.**—The members of the "Chorus Glee Club," are to favor this community with another of their peculiarly interesting concerts on Thursday evening next week, July 19, in the Congregational Church. Let every body who has a nippence to spare be sure to be on hand. We hope to see at least four hundred of the Stoneham people and two hundred from abroad.

**THE LINCOLNS, BIBLE NAMES, REMARKABLE AGES, &c.** In reading recently a "History of the town of Hingham" in general, and a "Sketch of the Lincoln Families" in particular, written by Hon. Solomon Lincoln, (a cousin of ours,) we were struck with several interesting facts with reference to some venerated ancestors and other relations on our







## POETRY.

## A CHILD'S FIRST IMPRESSION OF A STAR.

She had been told that God made all the stars  
That twinkled up in heaven, and now she stood  
Watching the shining twilight glow,  
As if it were a new and perfect world,  
And this was her first view.  
Must be the work of Nature to a child  
In its first impression. Laura stood  
By the low window, with the silken lash  
Of her soft eye upraised, and her sweet mouth  
Half-parted, with the new and strange delight  
Of beauty that she could not comprehend,  
And had not seen before. The purple fold  
Of the low sunset clouds, and the blue sky  
That looked so still and delicate above,  
Filled her young heart with a sense; and the eye  
Stole on with its deep shadows. Laura still  
Stood, looking at the west, with half a smile,  
As if a pleasant thought were at her heart.  
Presently in the edge of the last tint  
Of sunset, where the blue was melted in  
To the faint golden mellowness—a star—  
Peeped suddenly. A laugh of wild delight  
Burst from her lips, and putting up her hands,  
Her simple thoughts broke forth expressively—  
"Father! dear Father! God has made a star!"

## WOBURN RECORDS.

## BIRTHS CONTINUED.

1849.

Adams George Clarence, s James and Hollen M. b Aug. 17.  
Thompson Emma Tryphenia, d Abijah 2d and Tryphenia, b Aug. 17.  
Harrison H. Mary Thomas s Charles J. and Alcega, b Aug. 17.  
Clemons Sarah, d Henry W. and Calista, b Aug. 20.  
Stone Charles Herbert, s Abraham and Maria H. b Aug. 21.  
Smith Fanny Ann, d Elijah H. and Ann E. b Aug. 23.  
Usher Emma, d John and Sarah, born Aug. 28.  
Dean Laura Jane, d John and Sarah, b Sept. 3.  
Bennett Lucy Isabella, d William and Susan, b Sept. 7.  
Nichols Franklin Winn, s Stephen Jr. and Mary A. b Sept. 8.  
Convers William Henry, s William and Betsey, b Sept. 8.  
Davis J. h. Brair rd s John B. and Mary E. b Sept. 9.  
Richardson Albert Sumner, s Jeduthan and Sarah E. b Sept. 9.  
M-Governing Alice, d James and Margaret, b Sept. 14.  
Perham Lydia Almira, d Loren W. and Lydia K. b Sept. 16.  
Clark Martin s David W. and Mary, b Sept. 18.  
Rice Mary Ella, d C. Curtis and Almira, b Sept. 11.  
Flanders William, s John and Elizabeth, W. b Sept. 22.  
Pierce s Andrew and Betsey, b Sept. 23.  
Newcomb Warren, s James T. and Mary, b Sept. 25.  
Heller Wilson Thomas, s Thomas and Elizabeth, b Sept. 25.  
Wright William Eugene, s John and Susan, b Sept. 25.  
Nichols Franklin Calvin, s Tracy C. and Lydia, b Sept. 25.  
Mary Henry Partington, s John and Sarah, b Sept. 29.  
Tay Abigail, d Oliver P. and Abigail, b Oct. 8.  
Bradley William, s Patrick and Nancy, b Oct. 9.  
Simpton John Henry, s John and Mary, born Oct. 19.  
O'Neil Helen Maria, d Eugene and Emeline, b Oct. 22.  
Fow s James L. and Luthera, b Oct. 22.  
Williams s Charles and Eliza, b Oct. 22.  
Porter Julia, d Stillman and Elvira, born Oct. 23.  
Frost Ephraim, s Walter and Esther T. born Oct. 25.  
Holston s Stillman W. and Jane, b Oct. 25.  
Jaquith Mary Izzy, d Nathan Jr. and Elizabeth, b Oct. 25.  
Clark Henry Francis, s Oliver C. and Julia A. b Oct. 27.  
Converse s Sherman and Elizabeth, b Oct. 27.  
Simonds Clara Jane, d Henry and Jane, born Nov. 2.  
Poor Alfred Eugene, s John L. and Mary b Nov. 4.  
Gardner s Oren W. and C. L. b Nov. 8.  
Sewell William Ladd, s Samuel G. and Sarah C. b Nov. 11.  
Coleman James, s James and Mary, b Nov. 13.  
Woodbury Ida Florida, d Herbert G. and Mary B. b Nov. 15.  
Butler Warren Tay, s Aaron and Mary A. b Nov. 16.  
Moer Mary Julia, d Alden and Elsy K. born Nov. 20.  
Emerson Henry Phelps, s Abner P. and Rebecca, b Nov. 24.  
Robinson Francis Augusta, d William and Mary, b Nov. 26.  
Hinkley Charles Russell, s E. Russell and Fannie E. b Nov. 29.  
Walker Frank Melville, s Charles A. and Mary A. b Nov. 29.  
Thompson Anna Link, d Leonard Jr and Maria L. b Dec. 2.  
Challis s Gideon and Augusta, b Dec. 4.  
Thompson s d Stephen and Susan C. b Dec. 8.  
Davis William Frederick, s Thomas G. and Ann, b Dec. 12.  
Peice Edward Warren, s Edwin and Eliza F. b Dec. 16.  
Buckman Francis Alvah, s Alvah and Susan, b Dec. 17.  
Cutter Arthur Henry, s Stephen H. and Almira, b Dec. 20.  
Dillingham Harrison Pope, s Lorenzo and Lucy, b Dec. 21.  
Gass William Francis, s Jonathan B. and Mary, b Nov. 2.

1850.

Dull George, s John and Julia, born Jan. 3.  
Dean Rosanna Estela, d Michael and Nancy b Jan. 4.  
French Mary Frances, s Caleb and Caroline b Jan. 6.  
Child Lydia Maria, d Prentiss and Esther, b Jan. 8.  
Futerson George A. s Leonard and Sophronia, b Jan. 10.  
Johnson Henry Francis, s Francis H. and Maria, b Jan. 10.  
Parkes Leonard Wellman, s Charles T. and Susan M. b Jan. 12.  
Costello Thomas, s Patrick and Mary, born Jan. 13.  
Willard Alexander, s Alexander and Adaline b Jan. 17.  
Merriam Thomas Gowen, s Alpheus and Rebecca, b Jan. 25.  
Symmes Alice Maria, d Horatio and Rhoda, b Jan. 28.  
Marston Gerald Spencer, s James and Julia C. b Jan. 31.  
Sprague John Franklin, s John B. b Mary, b Feb. 4.  
Caldwell Mary Ellen, d Jephthah and Maria, b Feb. 4.  
Leathe Charles Belcher, s Josiah and Mary, b Feb. 4.  
Carter Clara Sheldon, d Alfred and Caroline, b Feb. 6.  
Hall Hannah Arabella, d Abiathar and Sophia J. b Feb. 15.  
Wendell Charles Madison, s Henry and Julia E. b Feb. 21.

## OUR OLIO.

Lively and gossiping.  
Stored with the treasures of the fattening world,  
And with a spice of mirth, too."

## OLD ITALIAN PROVERBS.

Compiled by a gentleman of Woburn.

God supplies him with more who lays out his estate well.

The printing-press is the mother of errors. (?)

Let me see your man dead, and I will tell you how rich he is.

Men live one half of the year with deceit and art, and the other half with art and deceit.

It was well, would be better, took physic, and died.

All row galley-wise, every man draws towards himself.

He who hath money and capers is provided for Lent.

A proud man hath vexation or fretting enough.

He who buys by the penny keeps his own house and other men's too.

Tell me what company you keep, and I will tell you what you do.

At a good penny-worth pause awhile.

He who doth his own business doth not foul his fingers.

'Tis good feasting at other men's houses.

A wise man makes a virtue of what he cannot help.

Talk but little and live as you should do.

ADVICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—When writing to an editor omit your name; let him guess who you are from your handwriting. Carefully avoid placing the name of your post-office, county or State upon your letter, lest, by so doing, you should betray your whereabouts.

When about to change your residence and wish the direction changed, instruct the publisher as follows: Sir, hereafter send my paper to —, and much oblige yours, &c. Don't let him know your former address. He may hunt that out from among a hundred thousand others. No matter if it occupies a week; he may have nothing else to do.

When you write to a friend, requesting an answer by return mail, leave him to repay the postage on the answer as you deserve some compensation for the pleasure you afford to him.

Avoid carrying small change; you might spend it. The postmaster will be quite delighted with the privilege of trusting you; he would not be so mean as to charge three cents.

When calling for a letter at the post office always ask: "Any thing for me?" Don't give your name; and when informed "No," don't believe it, but put yourself into an agony of surprise and wonder, and ask the postmaster when he expects one for you. Should he ask you from whom you are looking for a communication, tell him from the West. He will then understand.

When you request letters directed to the care of some friend whom you are about to visit, ask him to send his boy to the post-office several times a day to inquire. He will deem it a privilege to wait upon you.

THE COURTESIES OF LIFE.—William Wirt's letter to his daughter on the "small, sweet courtesies of life," contains a passage from which a deal of happiness might be learned: "I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller at Mansfield, 'who cared for nobody, not he—because nobody cared for him.' And the whole world will serve you so if you give them the same cause. Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them, by showing them that Sterns so happily calls, 'the small, sweet courtesies' in which there is no parade; whose voice is so still to ease, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little kind acts of attention, giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting, or standing."

The Lowell Journal keeps urging people to put a tomato plant in each hill of squashes to keep off the bugs. We have tried it on several hills, and it is a fact that on those very hills we have found the only striped bugs we have seen this year. It is possible the tomato will keep off the large wood colored bug which is so destructive to vines. By the way, we have just heard of a new remedy for bugs. Scatter hemlock boughs among your vines.—*Lawrence Courier.*

WHAT THE "SEETER" SAID TO THE SLEEPY GENTLEMAN.—Hum—hum! shut your eyes, sir! the noise you hear is brought but flies, sir; a whim-m—whim! don't be scared, sir. Hum—m—a h-y-m-m-it is I'm singing, its music in your ears is ringing; I won't sting you, sting you, s-t-i-n-g!—I'd scorn to do so mean a thing. A hum bug it is, not me that bites. Take care, don't slap! I never fights. Slap! whang! Take care! you nearly hit me! 'Twasn't me, my friend, that bit you. You fool, I didn't touch your nose. What in the world is the use of slapping—your own face, when you should be napping? A-h-e-m!—don't be alarmed,—you really ought to be quite charmed. Hum-m-m, hum m! don't play the boy. I merely sing you lullaby. Whang, again! There, there you go! No use! you can't hit me, you know. Now go to sleep. Aha! you're going. Now for a feast, old chap, I go in. All right! he's gone;—I'll have my fill. Say, old sleepy! here's my will!

## Some of the Bread.

At the celebration in Dorchester, on the Fourth, under the first big pavilion there was some bread, brought over to this country in 1630—in the "good ship" Mary and John. It was in a good state of preservation—as good, doubtless, as it was more than two centuries ago. It looked very like what is called in our day, the "Graham" bread—coarse, yellowish, but healthy, hearty and sound. It was the sort our forefathers got muscle, pluck and piety upon; good old bread that was a friend to health and an enemy to dyspepsia—that fiend of modern times coming from fine flour, saleratus and other bad wrinkles.

Bread two hundred and twenty-five years old! What do you think of that girls? Would your puffed-up, leavened stuff, survive the centuries in that manner? We reckon not. And yet that bread is emblematic of the character, somewhat, of the Puritans. It has endured, and will endure for centuries to come. In it are the elements, and its combination is such that time adds to its power of perpetuity. Who takes a slice?—*Dispatch.*

"HE DIED OF BROKERS, SIR."—"He did not die of cholera—he died of brokers, sir!" said a man to us yesterday, speaking of the death of his friend. "He projected an unwise improvement of a piece of real estate—made loans, covered himself with bonds and mortgages—and finally incurred a 'street debt' of \$2,000, which rapidly rolled up to \$8,000, and crushed the life out of him. He borrowed Canada money on call, to be paid in current funds—got paper discounted payable in seven days in the city of New York—borrowed Ohio and Kentucky currency for one day, returnable in notes of Buffalo banks—shinned it from street to street and friend to friend to keep the debt ahead of him. Why, sir, I could not sit down to consult with him, or do any kind of business with him, with the least assurance that he would not jump up suddenly to go out and give another shove to that accursed debt. The memorandum-book of his obligations was always in his bosom, and, sir, it burned to the poor man's heart. He was owned by brokers. He worked for them, lived for them, died for them. He did not die of cholera at all, sir. He died of a street debt, upon which he expended his strength every week by throwing it ahead from one day to seven days."

A Cornish Clergyman having a dispute concerning different shares in different mines, found it necessary to send for a London limb of the law, to have some conversation with the witnesses, to examine into the title deeds, view the premises, &c., &c. On one occasion, as the professional gentleman was descending the shaft by means of a rope which he held in his hand, he called out to the person who stood at the top, "Doctor, as you have not confined your studies to theology, and know all things from the surface to the centre, pray how far is it from this tip to the infernal regions?" "I cannot exactly ascertain the distance," replied the divine—"but let go your hold, and you'll be there in a minute."

A HORSE DISEASE is said to be prevalent in Newbury, and is making such ravages as to have been noticed in the pulpit on Sunday last. The only cure is an alcoholic preparation which is in great demand at the Town agency. It has been suspected the rider, drinking the liquor and rubbing the bottle upon the horse is the real remedy, though the secret has not yet leaked out.—*Newburyport Herald.*

It has been decided that a black man in a dark cellar, with a dark lantern, looking for a black cat, constitutes a very dark transaction.

'It's all round my hat,' as the hypocrite said when he put on mourning for his wife.

The man who was a 'picture of despair' has been set in a 'serious frame of mind,' and hung—in the back parlour.

## HASTINGS &amp; WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL, BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,

ext to the Bay—late Glass Co's Works.

Bridge Street, East Cambridge.

Consignments at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON.

May 19, 55—1y.

W. H. A. HASLAN,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Corner of Main &amp; Walnut Sts.,

18 now manufacturing Spring Style HATS, for 1855

SCALE OF PRICES.

An Extra Hat, \$5.00.

A Superior Hat, 3.50.

A Super Extra Hat, 4.00.

An Extra Best Hat, 4.50.

Also a Good Hat for \$2.50.

30 Old Hats cleaned and pressed at about one-half.

25 to 50 cents.

JOURNAL

Job Printing Office.

THE SUBSCRIBER having just received a variety of NEW TYPE, and a superior new ADAMS' PRESS, is prepared to execute all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING,

in the best style of the Art, and at moderate prices, such as—

Books, Sermons, Reports, Catalogues, Programmes, Handbills, Large and small, for Public Meetings, Exhibitions, Auction Sales, or Business Notices of every description; Business, Visiting, and Wedding Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Bill Heads, Circulars, Blank Notes, Blanks of every description, and every kind of Plain &amp; Fancy Printing that may be called for.

Printing in bronze and colored inks when desired.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Woburn, Oct. 14, 1854.



THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING PURCHASED THE

R. T. ALFORD &amp; CO'S

CLOTHING

AND

FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE,

Nos. 28, 30, 32, 34, and 36

Merchant's Row,

And 1 Market Square,

would respectfully invite the citizens of Middlesex county to favor them with a call, as they feel confident that they can show one of the largest and best stocks of

Ready-Made Clothing

to be found in the city, consisting of Garments made from the different qualities and styles of Cloths, Cassimeres, Broad and Vesting, all of which are manufactured expressly for them, and will be found to be of

SUPERIOR QUALITY AND STYLE.

FURNISHING GOODS!

In this department may be found a large assortment of Goods usually found in Gentlemen's Furnishing Stores, consisting in part of—

Under Shirts and Drawers,

White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,

CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,

SHAWLS,

DRESSING ROBES,

Umbrellas, Valises, Carpet Bags,

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

In this branch can always be found an extensive assortment of CLOTHS, PANTALOONS &amp; VESTINGS which we are prepared to manufacture into Garments of every description and style, and at the shortest notice, warranting to give satisfaction as to fit, workmanship and durability.

We would also state that we have retained the services of Messrs. W. D. Taylor and A. G. Barker, whose reputation as first class cutters has been long established. We shall constantly be receiving new styles of Goods as fast as they appear in the market. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

CORTHELL &amp; FEARING

Boston, May 9, 1855.—3m.

Periodical Depot.

THE following Magazines and Newspapers are regularly received as soon as published, at the WOBURN BOOK STORE:

Putnam's Magazine, Flag of our Union, Boston Pilot, True Flag, Privateer, Godey's Lady's Book, Ballou's Pictorial, Willie's Black and White, Scientific American, Yankee Blade, Irish American, Citizen, Olive Branch, Daily &amp; Weekly Traveller, Railway Guide, Daily Times, Telegraph, Periodical Journal, New York Weekly Herald, New York Weekly Tribune, Spiritual Telegraph, 67 Subscriptions received for any magazine, newspaper, or periodical published in the United States, at publishers prices. Books not on hand, promptly supplied. Apply at the WOBURN BOOK STORE.

SPRING GOODS.

GENTLE FINE Calf Boots, Gent's French Calf Boots with calf backs, Gent's Congress Leather Top, Calf Union Shoes, new style. Just received and for sale by A. ROUNDY

## The American's Friend!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

To the Citizens of the United States—

I most humbly and sincerely thank you for the fine

manuscript which you have forwarded me by the

Pills. I take the opportunity of stating that my Ance-

stors were all American Citizens, and that I entertain for

the cause of America, and the American people, the most

lively sympathies, so much so that I originally com-

pounded these Pills expressly to suit your climate, habit

of food, constitution, and manner of living, intending to es-

tablish myself among you, which I have now done, by

taking premises in New York.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY,

80 Maiden Lane New York.

PURIFICATION OF THE BLOOD,

AND

LIVER AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.

The Citizens of the United States suffer much from disorders

of the Liver and Stomach, scarcely any one free from the

influence of these destructive maladies, and few are aware

of the fact, that the fair sex, perhaps the most handsome in the

World, up to a certain period, are distressed to see, and

lose their teeth and good looks, while yet in the

heyday of life, and such evils may be effectually remedied

by continually keeping the blood pure, and the

Liver and Stomach in a healthy state. When life will

flow smoothly, and resemble plants in a congenial time

of the year, and the system will be healthy, and the

preservation of the human frame, and human life,

much may be effected, and I say fearlessly, that health

and life may be prolonged for many years beyond the

ordinary limits, if Holloway's Pills are taken to purify

the blood according to the rules laid down for health

contained in the directions which accompany each box.

A CASE OF WEAKNESS AND DEBILITY OF

10 YEARS STANDING, CURED BY HOL-

LOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from Captain John Johnson, Antioch House,

New York, dated January 5th, 1854.

To Professor Holloway, 38, Corner of Ann and Nassau

Streets, N. Y. Sir,—It is with the most heartfelt

pleasure I have to inform you that I have been restored

to health and strength by taking your Pills. For the last

years, I suffered from a derangement of the Liver and

Stomach, and was reduced to such an extremely

depressed state, that I was at last recommended to take

your Pills. After using them for three months, the result

is now in your hands. I have been able to eat and sleep

for eleven years past, and indeed as well as ever. I was in

my life. You are quite at liberty to make this known

for the benefit of others. I remain, Sir, yours respectfully,

(Signed) JOHN JOHNSON.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the

following complaints:—

Ama, Debility, Headache, Scarcity of

Amia, Dropsy, Indigestion, King's Evil,

Biliousness, Erysipelas, Jaundice, Stone and

Gravel, Hemorrhoids, Liver Complaints,

Rheumatism, Stomachic, Stomachic, Stomachic,

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## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1855.

## BREAD.

Reports from the grain raising states of the south and west, and even from the Canadas, give information of the operations of speculators in bread stuffs, in their attempts to keep up the famine prices of the past and present seasons. It is argued by some that in view of the overflowing crops now being harvested a combination to sustain present rates will be attended with certain failure. While we earnestly hope that discomfiture and bankruptcy may attend all such dishonest operations, yet we fear the class of men who have so plainly shown their anxiety to monopolize, have the ability, as we know they have the will, to keep the prices of the actual necessities of life up to any point that the most dishonest manoeuvres can raise them to. The only remedy for such a monopoly remains with the people of the northern states, who, not being themselves raisers of bread-stuffs to any extent, become the consumers of the products of the south and west. If the people of New England would turn their attention more to agriculture the evil would to some extent be remedied; but as we cannot anticipate any such result the next best thing to be done is to form associations and become their own importers—receiving their flour direct from the mills, and their coal direct from the mines. We see that movements in this direction are already being made by the inhabitants of towns in Massachusetts, and we believe if the principal towns of the state would make a simultaneous movement the grain and coal monopolies would be at once broken up. This is a subject coming directly home to the interests of all persons, and if they wish to have bread to eat during the coming winter, and coal to warm their households, at anything like moderate prices, they should institute energetic and prompt action in the manner suggested, and that is believed to be the only means of obtaining the articles indispensable to the sustenance of life without becoming the victims to that class of men, who, though called respectable, in point of common honesty are no better than many who are expiating their crimes in prisons and penitentiaries.

## GRAMMAR SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

During the past term the Grammar School in District No. 1, in this town, has been under the management of Mr. Dyer Freeman. The examination at the close of the term took place on Friday last. A large number of parents attended, no doubt somewhat anxious to ascertain what progress their children were making under a new teacher. We attended in the afternoon, and observed with much pleasure the excellent order and discipline of the school and the rapid advance the pupils were making in their several studies. The efforts of the principal have been ably seconded by his two assistants Miss Ingraham and Miss Howard. At the close of the exercises the senior class under Miss Ingraham presented that lady, through one of their number, with a handsome bracelet, as an evidence of their appreciation of her worth as a teacher and her uniform kindness to those under her care. The school was then addressed by L. L. Whitney and J. Lincoff, Esqrs. of the School Committee, and by Rev. Mr. Edwards, all of whom spoke in high terms of the management of the school and the rapid advancement in their studies made by the pupils during the term. Mr. Freeman, in dismissing the school, briefly addressed his scholars, thanking them for their ready co-operation with him, their general good behavior and attention to their studies, and concluded by announcing a vacation of six weeks.

**THE WEATHER.**—If there is anything that all mankind is conversant with it is the state of the weather in and about where each takes up his abode. For the benefit of those who live at a distance from us we will vouchsafe the information therefore, that the weather during the past week has been hot, decidedly hot. That on Monday and Tuesday last various thermometers were hung up in sundry cool and airy places in and about our goodly town, but nevertheless the mercury indicated a heat averaging about 84°, and in some houses it rose as high as 87°. Warner by 5 degrees than it was in Boston any time during the day.

**MILITARY.**—The encampment of the second division Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, under command of Major General Suttan, will this year be at Winter Island, Salem, on the 22d, 23d and 24th of August.

## Extensive Land Sale—Rare chance for young mechanics to make a profitable investment.

A few evenings since we walked over the estate of Judethan Fowle, Esq., situated on the north east of the railroad. Nearly all parts of this beautiful estate, comprising about 30 acres, commands a fine view of the centre of the town. Its situation is very fine. It is dotted all over with groves of young, vigorous trees, while here and there are to be seen never-failing springs of pure water. The ground is undulating at short intervals, giving a continued series of gentle elevations extending over every portion of it. Mr. Fowle has expended several thousand dollars in laying out and making tracks through this fine property—indeed some of them are the best streets in Woburn—and he informed us that he had parcelled it out in building lots, and intended to offer them at auction early in the ensuing month of August. We consider that this sale will offer an excellent opportunity to the young mechanics of our town, and others, to make a most profitable investment of a portion of their earnings; and would direct their attention to the necessity of securing building lots before they are allowed to pass into the hands of capitalists, who can afford to keep them till they can obtain exorbitant prices. The eligibility of this property for building lots is perhaps unrivalled in this vicinity. It surrounds the handsome new school house recently erected—stands upon high, healthy land—commands a fine view of all parts of the centre of Woburn and Cummingsville—is within a few minutes walk of railroad depots on either side—is well laid out and is so admirably intersected with streets, completed and now being made, that every part of it is easy of access. These lots, it is not to be presumed, will bring very high prices, and a man of moderate means may become possessed of a good building lot for from \$150 to say \$500. The terms of payment, we are informed by the proprietor, will be such as to come within the means of almost any ordinary working man receiving fair wages. We call attention to this matter because we believe that every man ought to own a portion of the soil on which he lives; he will feel the happier, the better and the more independent when he can sit under the shade of his own "vine and fig tree," and cast his eyes about him on his well cultivated garden and neat cottage and say "these are mine." There is a grand feeling in the ownership of ever so small a patch of land—one feels when he looks on his deed and his property that he is a shareholder in the great stock of the world, and if it don't pay him a good dividend it is generally his own fault. We have in Woburn a large number of men of moderate means who would live cheaper, happier and much more contented if they were not every few months called on to pay high rents for oftentimes meagre and inadequate accommodation. We advise such not to let the present, or any other, opportunity pass without making an effort to secure a site for a homestead. A like amount of eligible building property, as will be placed in the market by this sale, will not probably again occur. Mr. Fowle is publishing a lithograph plan of the estate as laid out in building lots,—but it would be well for those intending to purchase, to walk up Green street and view the property on either side.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

**The Happy Home and Parlor Magazine.** Boston, C. Stone & Co. We find in this periodical a large amount of moral, religious, scientific and historical reading, written and selected with much ability and good taste.

**GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK** for August received. The number is a very good one, if we except the mezzotints of the young widow and the fashion plate, neither of which are worthy of the Book.

**A MAN SAWN IN TWO.**—On Friday last, at E. O. Brigham's saw mills, about six miles from Dunham village, in Canada, a young man, named John Spooner, was sawn in two by a circular saw. The saw was going very fast, and is four feet in diameter. He was stooping to pick something up, and fell on the carriage moving towards the saw. Before he had time to recover himself, the saw caught him and cut him in two instantly. He died immediately.

It is justly remarked by those who have visited and traded at Oak Hall, that they get their money's worth, besides what they purchase, in a bird's-eye view of this modern wonder of the age. The unparalleled success which has attended this greatest of enterprises in the way of trade, has astonished every one in the same line of business, and they have vainly tried to compete with the proprietor in style, price and the doing up of half a million business "ship shape." But Oak Hall throws all competition in the shade, and every one who has purchased clothing at this place is sure to get a second time. The one price cash system has a powerful attraction.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

New York, July 17, 1855.

In the commercial Almanac there are but two seasons, spring and fall, the first terminating with June and the last with December. The fall opens favorably for our business men. The country at large is prosperous. Relying upon this prosperity all departments of business are waking up from the lethargy of the past six months, during which they have sloughed off the Schuylers, the Bogus banks, and the other thousands and one incubi which threatened to throttle them, and will, I predict, during the present season, take on a healthy activity, which, in the success and security of its operation, has not been surpassed in former years. Capital on the first of January was worth from 10 to 24 per cent, per annum, to-day it is abundant from 5 to 10 per cent, and lenders, not borrowers, are the solicitors of favors. Stocks and bonds of every description have taken an unprecedented jump upwards. Real estate, always the least sensitive to money changes, has rapidly advanced in value, in many instances from 50 to 100 per cent, in a very short time. The influence upon trade is favorable and merchandise commands higher prices. The common sense and good old fashioned economy of our business men are working these good results. There have been fewer expensive "turn outs" on the streets, fewer costly parties in the mansions of the rich, less gaiety and infinitely less useless expenditure during the season past, than usual, not because we have been too poor for these indulgences, but because prudence dictated a lying still through the crisis now passing. For the same reason more of our fashionables are in town this summer, to the sorrow of watering places; while "reasons over which they had no control," detain many a fascinating Miss, the sometime star of Nahant or Saratoga, confining her to the brown stone town residence, in whose basement, when the front blinds are closed, the "Biddy" is duly instructed in the stereotyped "not at home," she can dine plainly "edibleable," while the busy father balances his ledger for strict operations.

But the strictness of domestic economy does not prevent our city fair from carrying on the fashions. The dear creation have got hold of a vegetable silk, made from the fibre of the aloe, which they are torturing into all sorts of teasing, distracting bonnets for the pretty polls, and have copied a Parisian style of skirts, which by means of slips of whalebone (and what other means, I, a bachelor, dare not imagine) is made to stand out after the fashion of a bell, like the hooped petticoats of our great grand mothers. I might also add that large plaid checks are having a rush.

Lord Raglan's death, news of which came by the Arago last evening, redounded greatly to the benefit of the newsboys, and Mr. Tracy's bank in the lodging rooms over the Sun office waxed fat with pennies from the sale of extras. The English residents at the various tap rooms commemorated his virtues and freshened his memory in huge draughts of mighty ale, and although shaking sorrowful heads over his loss each closed his eulogy with "but Sebastopol will be taken!" When?

The Liquor Law flourishes finely "over the left," and downward like a cow's tail. Nothing is done under it but drinking, and arresting a score of poor devils daily for getting jolly, whose names and residences are set forth each morning in the *Tribune*, under the head of "Drunkard's Directory." Not a dram-shop has been closed, but many new ones put into operation.

The redoubtable chevalier, Wykoff, author of a silly book which did not sell, called "My courtship and its consequences," sailed for Europe yesterday in the *Hermann*. It is said he goes to Russia, where, under the patronage of the Czar, he will promulge a history of his diplomacy between the governments of France and England, and will bring forth such startling revelations, as will make those nations turn very pale indeed. The fact is, the chevalier is a humbug of the first water, cunning enough to keep himself attractive by an air of mystery, and his weight in the scale of European politics would be felt, to use another bovine illustration, as much as that of the consequential fly in the fable, on the ox's horn.

Amusements are at a low ebb. The world renowned tragedian Rachel, is expected next month, and the Pope's Making Madonna has arrived, but has not yet got the public. When she opens I shall squint back at her and report upon the nature of the assumed supernaturalness of her ocular demonstrations. The Pyne and Harrison opera troupe are about to bring out an opera by a native composer, Professor

Barston, entitled "Rip Van Winkle," and it will be very fine.

The mammoth tree from California attracts crowds, and the brig Isabella, from Port Royal, brought in on Monday a *lusus natural* in shape of a full grown horse with three legs, two hind and one foreleg, on which he gets along respectably. He will probably go to Barnum with the mermaid and portraits of distinguished beauties.

By the census returns the population of our sister city of Williamsburgh will exceed 55,000.

The weather which, for some weeks has been delightfully cool, is to-day of a fiery type.

**MIDDLESEX COUNTY.**—The Court of Common Pleas at Concord adjourned on Tuesday. Every liquor seller indicted under the new law, was convicted, and about five thousand dollars were collected in fines, under the old law. Abel Hunt, an old offender, of Watertown, went to jail, rather than pay his fines under the old law, amounting to several hundred dollars, but after waiting for the Watertown people to come and tear down the jail and rescue him, he concluded to pay up. He was then tried and convicted under the new law, but some exceptions were taken to the form of the indictment and he escapes confinement until these are overruled.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRES AT MANCHESTER, N. H.**—Two destructive fires occurred at Manchester, N. H., on Sunday morning, by which about half of one of the largest Mills of the Manchester Corporation, and between thirty and forty buildings in the business part of the city were consumed, involving a loss of property which is stated to reach \$500,000. The two fires were half a mile distant from each other, and one broke out whilst the other was at its height. Four hundred persons, it is said, are thrown out of employment by these disasters.

## EUROPEAN NEWS.

The most important feature of the news is the announcement that Lord Raglan died on the 28th of June. He is succeeded in the command of the allied forces in the Crimea by General Simpson. Further than the above there is no news of moment from the seat of war.

There had been some disturbances in London on account of the proposed bill to abolish Sunday trading, and the obnoxious measure was subsequently withdrawn in the House of Commons. An extraordinary session of the French Legislature commenced the 24 of July. The Emperor opened with a speech, in the course of which he said that important questions abroad and at home, had caused him to abandon his intention of going to the Crimea.

On the 21st of June the Amphitrite frigate while reconnoitering Sveaborg, mistook the channel, and ran aground. While the boats were afterwards employed in taking soundings, the Port commenced a brisk fire upon the vessel, which the frigate *Amphitrite* returned, blowing up a large powder magazine, and doing much damage to the port.

Odessa and St. Petersburg had been united by telegraph. The King of Belgium was on a visit to the Queen Victoria. The detailed accounts of the attack on the Malakoff and Redan towers made on the 18th ult., are published in extenso, in the London morning journals. The various correspondents ascribe the great loss which the French and English experienced to the want of proper management, and the total absence of military knowledge and judgment so requisite in such hazardous and difficult undertakings.

## Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1855.

O how hot! 100 in the shade! We are all in a perspiration, and the worst of it is we have got to stand it! Never mind—corn will get fat on it, and the vines will grow fast—hay will be housed in good order—so there is some compensation.

**BUTTERWORTS AGAIN.**—These fine old trees are now in full leaf, and look like old times, before they were sick—they have not been so well covered, as now for a long time, and we hope they will be able to hold their own till fall. We should be sorry to lose these fine trees from our streets and gardens; and we hail these signs of returning health with gladness—we need more of them on the margin of our ways and if, as we hope, they are saved, it should be a cause for rejoicing.

**SEVERE FIGHT.**—A couple of Germans got into a fight on Sunday morning one of them was severely injured in the side, by a blow from a water-pail in the hands of his assailant. Our doctor says his case is a critical one, and as he is injured internally, they are not sure in their opinions on the matter. There had been ill feeling existing between the parties for a long time. Hens were the original cause of bad blood between them, although the immediate cause of the fight was a trespass on the premises of the injured man by the other. The offending party was bound over in the sum of three hundred dollars to stand trial.

Take that big stone out of the way, in front of D. Spaulding's. What did you leave it there for? The side walk is not the place for dumping stones, Mr. Surveyor.

## POLITICS.

There is such a multitude of parties now in the field that one can hardly tell where he will go and what he is. The air of September will clear off these mists and fogs, and we shall have a clear sky over-head once more. As the Presidential contest approaches, men will find time to define their positions, to associate according to their affinities; and see where they are. The Republican movement has a good look just now like the question, and if all can unite in one party on the question, as they must, to do anything, we shall have a party whose voice will be potent on the side of Liberty. The south are a unit;

and if we must be their servants; let it be only after a full and fair battle; where all hands fully understand where they are, and what they are doing. Let us drop all past difference, and be a united North! We can be victorious if we will! Chase, Hall, Wilson and a host of other worthy men, are ready to push on the columns of freedom, if we say the word. Let us

"Hoist every sail to catch the gale  
We'll anchor by and by."

In the port of power, and drive the despotism of slavery away forever, from "the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave." Hereafter

"There shall be no slave hunt in our houses  
As pirates on our strand—"

Come it must, even if at the sword's point we have to seek the mild quiet of peace.

The next house of Representatives will have an important part to perform, "and we hope they will not disappoint the expectations of their friends. They must speak in no craven tones; to our southern master, what we think now. The agitation must continue to go on until

"Fair Freedom sits on every hill  
Of our New England Homes;"

and all the rest of them, in the free States.

Massachusetts will be true to her instincts hereafter; and we hope a new party will arise, that will be a fixture among us—we do not like so much change among parties—it is not pleasant to be a puff-ball, at the nod and beck of office politicians. We have had enough.

## Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, JULY 21,

## PRESENTATION OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS PENITENTIARY TO THE PRESIDENT.

The Hon. W. L. Lee, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the King of the Sandwich Islands to the Government of the United States, was presented to the President of the U. S. last week. In his address to the President, the Envoy, as reported by the Union, returns thanks to the government and people of the United States, for the lively interest and tender concern they have ever manifested for the happiness and welfare of the Hawaiian Islanders, &c.—*Traveler*, July 17th.

It is not perhaps generally known that the above Hon. W. L. Lee is a Native American, born in the town of Sandy Hill, New York, and a graduate of a New England Institution (Capt. Partridge's Military University, Norwich, Vermont.)

Mr. Lee, in early childhood, was left fatherless and in destitution; when but thirteen years old he learned the Stone Cutting business and was enabled by his untiring industry to furnish bread and his home for a widowed mother and her little ones. Perseverance soon secured the means of attending school. At twenty he entered Norwich University—then under the direction of its founder, Capt. Partridge. In 1842, five years afterwards, he graduated with distinction. Turning his attention to the study of the law, he was admitted to the bar, and commenced practice in the city of Troy, N. Y., in 1845. In 1846 he left Boston in a vessel, bound for Oregon a round Cape Horn. For reasons known to the writer, on the voyage he changed his mind and stopped at the Sandwich Islands, where, unaided and friendless, his abilities, shortly afterwards, recommended him to the King of the Island, when he was appointed to a place in the judiciary.

Here he continued for two years when he was raised to the post of Chief Justice of all the Sandwich Islands, the highest office in the nation after that of king. After about two years residence on the Island he sent to his betrothed, an accomplished lady of his native state. She immediately took passage and in safety met him there, when they were married.

Now after an absence of nine years, he returns as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from his adopted nation to his native land, bearing an important mission. To his diplomacy the eyes of our country are turned and the crowned heads of Europe watch with anxiety. Who says, that his short and changeable career has not been as wonderful as Aladdin's and his lamp. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction.

## REQUEST FOR DISMISSION, AND REST OF COUNCIL.

For the gratification of numerous friends we introduce into the columns of the Journal Mr. Whitcomb's letter of resignation, (with a few omissions,) read to his people in May, and the subsequent action of an ecclesiastical council, resulting in his dismission:—

"To the Stoneham Congregational Church and Society. Dear beloved: Between five and six years ago, I was ordained over you in the Lord. Our connection since then has been for the most part peculiarly pleasant. Much the largest portion of my experience here have been of the "Stanny Side" and not of the "Shaly Side" character. Never was a people more truly and devotedly loved by a Pastor; and he has rejoiced in being able to secure and retain the kindly sympathies of nearly all from first to last.

Your desire for my services, originally made known to me by a call which resulted in my settlement on the 1st of May 1850, has recently been re-affirmed by the votes of a large majority in Parish meeting, and by the earnest wishes of a still larger proportion of the men, women and children of this congregation, as expressed in various ways.

Nevertheless, after protracted and prayerful deliberation, I cannot avoid the conclusion, that my special mission in this community is about fulfilled, that I can be more useful and better supported in some other field of labor; and that the interests of the cause of Christ in Stoneham may be subserved by a change.

According to the terms of my settlement, we were to continue together so long as both parties, viz., minister and people, could be "mutually agreed." But in view of all the circumstances of the case, I cannot agree to remain with you another year; and trust that even my warmest friends, so many and so kind, will become reconciled to the separation, and eventually perceive the wisdom of the present movement.

I do now, therefore, on this anniversary month of my ordination, around which cluster so many endearing reminiscences, the impressions whereof will abide with us forever,

request the Orthodox Church and Parish here, to unite with me in calling an Eccl. Council to dissolve the relation existing between us; said council to be convened in this place on the 4th of July, when we can declare ourselves "free and independent" of each other.

You know not how strong and deep has been my "first love" as a Pastor; nor will you ever know to how much anguish of heart I am subjected in tearing myself away from you, and your children, and from the Woburn Association of Ministers, although aware that other encouraging fields of usefulness are likely to open up numerously before me, and that some more faithful preacher may be hoped for as my successor in this place. For all the prosperity which has hitherto crowned our efforts, let God have the glory.

Be assured that nothing will be wanting on my part to leave on friendly terms with all, and at peace with every body. If I have wronged any one, I'll return four fold; and if any have wronged me, I can cheerfully forgive. I came among you at first as a Peace-maker, when unhappy divisions existed here, which are now partially healed; and it is my wish as a Peace-maker to leave.

If there be, therefore, any consolation in Christ, if any comfort of love, if any fellowship of the Spirit, if any bowels and mercies, fulfil ye the Spirit, that ye be like-minded, having the same love, being of one accord, of one mind."

May the richest blessings of heaven rest upon you. And may you be prepared by the discipline of earthly trials for an abundant entrance into God's everlasting kingdom of love.

WM. C. WHITCOMB."

The Church and Society having complied with the foregoing request, an Eccl. Council of ministers and delegates from Woburn, Tewksbury, North Reading, Melrose and Malden, assembled at the Vestry in this place July 10, "for the purpose of dissolving, if deemed expedient, the Pastoral relation between Rev. William C. Whitcomb and the Congregational Church and Society in Stoneham;" and the following was the

## Result of Council.

"*Resolved*, 1. That the connection existing between Rev. W. C. Whitcomb, and the Congregational Church and Society, Stoneham, be dissolved—the dissolution to take effect, agreeably to the expressed will of the parties, September 1, 1855.

2. The Council regard Rev. W. C. Whitcomb as a devoted and faithful minister of the Gospel, and do unanimously and heartily recommend him as such to the Churches of Christ.

3. We deeply sympathize with this church and society in their present circumstances, and pray that God's blessing may attend them in their efforts for the re-establishment of the Gospel ministry among them.

ALEXANDER J. SESSIONS, Moderator.  
THOMAS NEWTON JONES, Scribe."

## Our Schools.

We have just been informed by our school committee that the annual summer vacation of all the schools will commence on the 26th instant, and will continue for five weeks.

We regret to learn that Mr. Whitmore, our efficient High School teacher, has resigned his school. We are happy at being able to announce that the disconnection arising from no difficulty on the part of the parents or committee, with Mr. W. But another situation with increased compensation and more in consonance with his ultimate intentions.

The following correspondence has been handed to us for the Stoneham Department of the Journal:—

Stoneham, July 14.

To the School Committee of the Town of Stoneham.

GENTLEMEN:—I would respectfully tender to the School Committee my resignation of principal of the Stoneham High School; said resignation to take effect at the close of the present term. Allow me to add that my connection with the school has uniformly been pleasant. The diligence and general deportment of pupils, the interest of parents and the hearty co-operation of the Committee have rendered my arduous duties comparatively easy. All of which will be gratefully remembered.

Respectfully Yours,

JAS. D. WHITMORE.

Stoneham, July 17.

Mr. Jas. D. Whitmore,

DEAR SIR:—We have carefully considered your resignation, and reluctantly accept it. Your labors in the High School have been highly satisfactory. We feel that the faithful and persevering efforts you have so arduously carried forward, will be gratefully remembered by our school. In accepting this resignation we respectfully tender our most sincere thanks, for your devotedness to the school and concurrence with the labors and designs of the committee.

Yours Respectfully,

J. P. GOULD,

E. T. WHITTIER,

WM. H. HEATH,

School Committee.

## Important Invention to Printers.

Mr. Samuel Weed, an ingenious mechanic of this town, has invented a machine for making printers types, embossing and embellishing types of all descriptions, of steel, iron, brass, copper and type-metal, at an expense less than that of types made in the ordinary mode of casting. The importance of this invention will be fully appreciated by printers and the "craft" generally.

Human ingenuity has, to the present, been unable to form any metal, or combination of metals, from which perfect types can be cast; the best that has been found, and which is in general use, is formed of lead and antimony, in proportions of three of the first, to one of the last, called type-metal. This is found to cast a more perfect figure or letter than anything else. Yet this is subject to great imperfections, to wit: that of complete form to the matrix or mould, latent, and therefore an irreparable defect, as all metals will expand by heat, and contract by cold. But the greatest objection arises from the exceeding softness of the metal; from the constant warping of all types, there is an attrition, or bending, which every printer well knows renders worthless a font of the best type. In

addition to that, the acids for cleansing of ink corrodes and of itself soon destroys and renders them worthless.

In Mr. Weed's invention these great difficulties are superseded, and types, as beautiful as human ingenuity can form, are made of any malleable metal.

This valuable invention has been the result of several years study and many experiments. We have before us several specimens of types perfectly formed and symmetrical, made of copper, brass and iron.

There is therefore no future experiments to be made to test its ability or usefulness, the object sought for is obtained, the secret is found. It is justly one of the most important inventions of the age. A patent has been applied for in this country and in Europe.

AS EXHIBITOR.

Just So.—Rev. Mr. Moulton, a Baptist minister of Lowell, whose health has partially failed, and who is about to leave his present occupation for farming in Iowa, says to the public, "It is not unusual to hear wonder expressed why preachers should so frequently break down, and be compelled to leave the ministry. I can answer, that at least in some cases, it is because the churches exact too much labor of their ministers, and they pay them too little salary, and then break down their spirits by complaints and ingratitude."

## South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1855.

**HEALTH OF THE TOWN.**—It might be inferred from the unusual number of deaths reported this week that we were visited by some prevailing disease; so far is this from being the case, there is but very little sickness among us; nor is this statement weakened by the mortality of the last few days. Two of the number were aged, and had been sick for more than a year; another for more than two years; another for three years; while another, retiring in apparently good health, to rest at night, died in her slumbers, without a moment's warning, or time to summon friends to her bed-side.

Thus passes life—to-day we are here, to-morrow gone.

"Life's a short summer—man a flow'r;  
He dies—alas!—how soon he dies!"

M.

We notice that a part of the store of Doet. Norcross, on Main Street, is occupied for repairing Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, &c. Such an establishment we think, will prove a great convenience to the place, and may it be well patronized. Mr. Thompson may find it for his interest to occupy a portion of the advertising department of the Middlesex Journal.

The commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the 7th Regiment held a meeting for drill at South Reading on Friday afternoon of last week, under command of Col. N. P. Colburn.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.]

## DICTIONARIES.

Much has been said concerning the relative merits of the two principal Dictionaries in common use, namely Worcester's and Webster's. Each has been extensively praised and severely criticised by friends and foes, and those who have not carefully examined both, may be in doubt which is the most suitable text book for our common schools. The better opinion seems to be that neither is perfect but that both are good and highly valuable works. Both contain definitions which are indefinite, obscure, and incorrect. But those are exceptions. Generally the definitions in both are true and sufficient; but in this respect Webster's is, probably, in some cases, the more extensive and complete. In the manner of pronouncing words we much prefer Worcester's, as being more in accordance with the careful pronunciation of the best scholars and most popular speakers. The size of the book renders it more convenient for frequent use, and the price is much less, an object of no trifling importance in a work of this kind, which is necessary for the million.

Our opinion is, that if Worcester's Dictionary, as it is, had been written by Webster, it would have been the standard work for our Common schools. A very common belief prevails, notwithstanding the means of correcting it, that Webster's Dictionary was compiled by Daniel Webster, whose fame is sufficient to give popularity to any work that should emanate from his great mind. Indeed, he was frequently complimented, both in England and in this country, as the author of Webster's Dictionary and Webster's Spelling book.

To the advanced scholar both Dictionaries are useful, but for a common school text book, we prefer Worcester's.

P. H. S.

Greenwood, So. Reading, July 14, 1855.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.]

Mr. Edmon:—The wonderful talent sometimes displayed by the Italian improvisatori is well known. They will take almost any subject, and, impromptu, throw off stanza after stanza thereupon, oftentimes of exceeding beauty, and exhibiting frequently a high degree of poetic art in the structure of the verse, the beauty and completeness of the imagery, and in the power of pleasing and moving the hearer.

This power of extemporizing verse is, doubtless, in some degree, a natural one, and perhaps more frequently met in the children of the sunny climes of the south, than among the colder and less impassioned natures nurtured under our own severer skies. Yet after all, this natural faculty, like any other, may be, and almost always has been, vastly improved and perfected by study and practice. It is attained in its best exhibition only by long and patient endeavor; and it is by no means so rare a possibility as is often thought. Undoubtedly we have among us many in whom assiduous effort and daily practice, with determination to succeed, would develop the same surprising powers.

One circumstance tending to strengthen our belief in the correctness of our opinion, is the fact that so many persons in our community show a power in many essential particulars akin to this. Our country has produced comparatively few writers of fiction who have achieved for themselves enduring











# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

(SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.)

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 42.

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " " 6 months, " " 6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, " " 2.00

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for the first insertion, and 50 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not paid, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thomas Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is

equipped with new and superior type, and the

Proprietor is prepared to execute ALL KINDS

OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT

THE LOWEST PRICES, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Scotch & Hutchin's

DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Hanover street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five

per cent cheaper than any other place in the city.

Resemblance of sick and deceased persons taken

at their residences. Perfect satisfaction given. m551y

PERSONS:

WOBURN & BOSTON

EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and

Boston at 2 o'clock, p.m. Office in Woburn at

E. Pull's and Wm. Woodberry's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run

an Express from East Woburn on Monday's, Wed-

nesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Office in East

Woburn at stores of W. H. H. and H. Randall.

Office in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square,

and 40 North Market street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually at-

tended to. July 7, 1855.—ly. A. A. PERSONS.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

UNCLE SAMUEL:

A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

WYMAN & CO.,

No. 2, Water Street, Boston, Mass.

For sale by all the Periodical Dealers in the Union—

single copies, 5 cts. per year, in advance.

FAIRBANKS' PATENT

Platform and Counter

SCALES.

WAREHOUSE, 34 KILBY ST., BOSTON.

RAILROAD, Hay, Coal and Farmer's SCALES, set

in any part of the country, at short notice, and by

experience and workmen. m55—3m

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON,

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

April 7—ly.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 27 North Market St.

BOSTON.

HERMAN HUNTING,

WILLIAM C. CAHOON.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 28, '55.—ly.

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855, ly

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended

to. Oct 15

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

(OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WALSH'S BLOCK)

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from

2 to 6 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums

from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING AND GLAZING,

Paper hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

neatest manner. Also, Gilding and Marbling.

Stains and Blemishes, of every description, removed.

Paints, Oils and Glazes, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot

Feb 14. tf. Main St., WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Walsh's Block, April 1, 1854.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7.20, A. M.,

12.15 P. M.

For Lowell at 7.30, 10.10, 12.30, 4.5, 6.30 p.m.

For Haverhill & Wilmington, 7.30, 10.10, 12.30, 4.5, 6.30 p.m.

For North and East Woburn, 10.10, 12.30, 4.5, 6.30 p.m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7.30, 10.10, 12.30, 4.5, 6.30 p.m.

For Medford and Winchester, 7.30, 10.10, 12.30, 4.5, 6.30 p.m.

For Lowell, 7.30, 10.10, 12.30, 4.5, 6.30 p.m.

LEAVE BOSTON, for Woburn Centre, 6.45, 8, 11.30

a.m., 3.30, 7, and 8.15 P. M.

\* On Wednesday and Saturday Evenings the last train

will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P. M., instead of

8.15 P. M.

LEAVE WOBURN CENTRE, for Boston, 6, 7, 7.30

and 9 a.m.; 1.15, 4.15 and 5.15 p.m.

Leave Lowell, 7.15, 10.10, 12.10, 2.10, 4.05, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30

11.30 P. M.

Or on arrival of the Trains from Nashua,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7.20, A. M.,

12.15 P. M.

Agent R. & L. R. R. Co.

May 3. tf

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to

business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call

upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who

find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one

made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to

wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50

cents each.

Repairs in the above branches promptly attended to

April 21.—tf.

RICHARD WATTS,

20 Henley St., Charlestown, Mass.,

HARNESS MAKER

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMER.

Harnesses and Collars kept constantly on hand and made

to order.

A good assortment of Blankets, Nets,

Brushes, Combs and Whips

always on sale.

Repairing in the above branches promptly attended to

April 21.—tf.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

5 TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES: 10 Court Square, Boston;

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

Attended to in person by the Proprietors, and

careful attention given to collecting and paying Notes

drafts, Bills, &c. April 21

North Woburn Omnibus.

Summer Arrangement.

Leave Nichols, Winn & Co's Store,

Woburn Centre, at 8, 9, A. M., 12.30, A. M., 12.45, 3, 5, and

6 P. M.

Returning, Leave Railroad Depot,

Woburn Centre, at 8, 9, A. M., 12.30, A. M., 12.45, 3, 5, and

6 P. M.

Single fare 8 cents. Four Cents 25 cts. Tickets

from North Woburn to Boston, 30 CENTS TAY, Agent

North Woburn, April 29th 1854.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

Knight's Building,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made

in the best manner, and

varied to fit. April 28, '55.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

CLOTHES DRIERS,

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-

tended to.

EATY & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

No. 176 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and

note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c

Oct 20—

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING,

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54.

Thomas Sleater & Company,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, and every description of

MERCHANDISE purchased and sold

Orders left at the Woburn Book Store will receive at

tention. Oct. 14.—tf.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Medicines,

Perfumery,

Dye Stuffs

No. 5 & 7 Walsh's Buildings,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6 tf

D. TILSON & SON,

and dealers in

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6 tf

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad st., 2d door from Main st.,

Suit customed to suit their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Cakes and Frosted Cakes always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1854.

J. CLOUGH, M. D.,

SURGEON DENTIST,

(CONTINUES in the practice of his profession, per-

forming all operations in Dentistry in the best possi-

ble manner. Either on chloroform will be given with

care and success, to those who wish it, for the extrac-

tion of teeth. Office in Boston, 94 Tremont street, nearly

opposite Tremont House. He may be consulted at his

house in Woburn, any evening

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

IVIE LEE.

BY LUTHER G. RIGGS.

In a southern everglade,

There dwelt a simple maid,

And many a lord,—'tis said,

Had of wished to wed

This maiden, Ivie Lee.



## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1855.

**EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.**—The arrival of the steamer Atlantic at New York on Wednesday furnishes seven days later news from Europe, by which we learn that the bombardment of Sebastopol had been resumed, but was productive of no result. In this measure it consists all the intelligence received from the seat of war, but we have from England something important in the ministerial crisis pending at the departure of the steamer and the resignation of Lord John Russell. That he did not resign at the time his colleagues in the ministry and the British parliament repudiated his recommendation of the peace propositions of Austria was matter of surprise to all who had watched the state of European politics. His colleague in the Vienna conference, Drouyn de l'Huys, concurred in the same recommendation to the French Emperor, who, not relishing the proposition, immediately accepted the resignation of his minister. The proposition of Austria, if accepted by the Western Powers, would either have secured an immediate peace or provoked a war between Austria and Russia. But as this proposition—as explained by Louis Napoleon in a speech to the Legislative Assembly, and by Lord John Russell in parliament, would have conceded to Russia to a certain extent just what she is striving for, and would not have secured a permanent peace, neither the French nor the English government could sustain it, and they will consequently have to fight it out, without assistance from Austria, but may be thankful if she maintains her neutrality.

**HEALTH.**—Woburn and the surrounding towns, so far as we can learn, was never more healthy at this season of the year than at the present time; for which we may thank the purity of the atmosphere caused by frequent showers, and the mild, pleasant weather which has characterized the season up to the present period. This time last year deaths from epidemic diseases were frequent, and some of the inhabitants of our town were suddenly stricken down. Perhaps, however, we are congratulating ourselves too early, as the ensuing months, when fruit and vegetables become plenty and are much indulged in, are sometimes the most sickly during the season. A little precaution in the use of fruit, by using that only which has attained a certain ripeness, in moderate quantities, and at proper times, will prevent all unpleasant not to say fatal results.

**PUNISHMENT IN SCHOOLS.**—Some of the teachers of Newburyport Schools have been putting their scholars through a course of punishment which might be termed "refined cruelty." One very humane teacher, in order to prevent the chewing of gum, forced castor oil and mustard down the throats of little girls, and boys were beaten black and blue from head to heels. Two teachers have been arrested, and if the statements against them are substantiated it is to be hoped they will be severely punished. A little castor oil and mustard three times a day during vacation, and occasional external applications of "birch," might materially improve their tempers and their teaching.

**THE CHARMED SNAKE AND THE LITTLE GIRL.**—Mr. Lyman A. Hill, of Gilmantown, N. H., the father of the little girl said to be charmed by black snakes, has been arrested and examined before the police court, at the instance of Dr. Ayer, of the *Chronicle*, for restraining the child & compelling her to engage in an exhibition, if not dangerous, at least disagreeable and the cause of great bodily pain to her. Hill is held in \$500 for trial at the municipal court; he appears to have been a disreputable character.

We invite the attention of our subscribers to the following from the *Salem Mercury*.

**ELERAGE VERSES.**—No person of common sensibility can withhold a degree of sympathy from the tender grief which so often finds utterance in poetical tributes to the memory of the dead. But unless these verses are of extraordinary merit, there cannot be a strong interest in them, beyond a very limited circle of friends. They are therefore out of place in a newspaper, the columns of which, so far as practicable, should be filled only with matters of a general interest. The space which they occupy, is of pecuniary value to publishers; and it has consequently, of late years, grown to be the practice to publish only such as have sufficient value, in the eyes of those who desire their publication, to make them willing to pay for the insertion at advertising rates.

Mr. Darius Parker has opened the Horn Pond House for the accommodation of Boarders.

## THE HARVEST.

From all quarters most gratifying reports are received of the extraordinary abundance of the crops. It is beyond doubt that there never was so large quantities of wheat, corn and potatoes grown in the country before. The weather for the harvest has been unusually fine, and the ripe, yellow grain is being garnered in excellent condition. We learn from Illinois that the corn in that neighborhood reaches from six to ten feet in height, each stalk generally bearing "two huge ears of corn as long as an axe handle," and the wheat crop in the same state is most abundant. From Iowa, Indiana, Missouri, Michigan, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Ohio and the southern states, the same cheering accounts are received—some of them described as a "perfect paradise of plenty." The whole territory of western Canada is also teeming with abundance,—the wheat crop, now nearly harvested, has given a yield surprisingly large.

New flour and wheat are arriving at Boston, though as yet in small quantities, in order to regulate the market. The first lot arrived on Tuesday of this week.

It is strikingly remarkable, however, that in the face of this more than abundant, almost superfluous, supply, the famine prices of last winter are still kept up, and a barrel of family flour of respectable quality, cannot now be procured at a less price than twelve or thirteen dollars. There must be an over-ruling cause to produce such a result as this. We look in vain for any other solution of the question than that briefly alluded to in our issue of last week—THE BREADSTUFF MONOPOLY.

There is no reason—barring the said monopoly—why flour of the best brands should not be purchased in New England now, and during the ensuing winter, for from six to seven dollars per barrel. But if the people do not see to it in time, and make an effort to break up the business of knavish speculators, they will, in all probability, have to pay dearly for every mouthful of bread consumed. These monopolies of articles which mankind must have in order to sustain life and health, has come to be a most oppressive burden on all classes of society, but is most severely felt by the poorer and laboring classes, who, being the most numerous, are the largest consumers. In order to check-mate the villainies that gambling speculators would foist upon the country, communities must unite for their own protection or they will become the victims of the most shamefaced frauds that ever oppressed a people. It would be well if all the towns in the Commonwealth would follow the good example shown by the citizens of Lynn, and form flour and grain leagues throughout every part of the state. We should like to see Woburn up and doing in this matter at once—a few weeks hence will be too late. By prompt action a winter supply could now be procured at a reasonable price, perhaps seventy-five per cent below what we are now paying. The *Lynn Reporter* speaks right out on this question in the following article:—

**TRADE CONSPIRACY—FLOUR AND GRAIN LEAGUES.**  
The *Journal of Commerce* mentions as current in New York city, a report that capitalists and large produce dealers held a meeting at Buffalo, on the 23rd ult., to "devise ways and means to control the present stock of breadstuffs," and thus not only to determine the amount to be forwarded to the seaboard, but to regulate the prices.

Here we have it on the square: New York speculators and gamblers in breadstuffs are already concocting ways and means to control the flour and grain market. What is the remedy, in order that consumers may protect themselves against such unprincipled combinations? The answer is obvious. Unite! unite! unite! Form bread leagues, and buy your flour and grain yourselves. Let the fact go forth that the people of Massachusetts will no longer build palaces for New York bread gamblers. Massachusetts buys more corn and flour than perhaps any other State, and with truth it can be said that she is to a greater extent the sufferer by her own and New York bread speculators than any other State in the Union.

Yet this is not necessary. Let flour and grain leagues be formed in every town and city, and let us buy our own bread ourselves. Do this, and speculators will not at our expense, build fine palaces, drive splendid horses, or drink lock and champagne. To the citizens of Lynn the pioneer Flour and Grain League owes its origin. This League has just completed its organization, under favorable prospects. It is now left for us to say whether we will be gulls for these speculators to feather their nests from, or in our own way supply ourselves with bread. It is for us to put this League into effective and successful operation. Old fogies cry out—you can't do anything! Others say, with a wise look, these men, (speculators,) cannot control the market; you need not fear. We know better; they have done it, and will again; the people suffer from them. They will not allow breadstuffs to "come forward" any faster than suits their greed, and will keep a short supply here, in order that the demand may be steady and prices firm. They come long stories of bread, or low water in the canal, and they raise flour a quarter or so a barrel. This news is sent back west, and holders there advance their prices. And so it goes on until winter comes, and the "annual Thanksgiving rise" starts the rise for the winter. Now if a flour and grain League can furnish a sure and steady supply in Lynn, cannot a large number throughout the state produce a marked influence on the market of the speculators? Let Lynn get her fifteen thousand barrels of flour per annum herself at "first hands," and let other places, in their proportion, do the same, and where will the speculators find a market? The day has gone by for Boston to export flour and grain. House consumption

alone makes our market. Be wise, men of Lynn, and put this League in operation before these harpies have you at their mercy.

The Boston Herald of yesterday contains an article recommending the formation of Bread Leagues, and closer supervision of the doings of bankers. The following paragraph bears immediately on the subject.

"We have been pleased to notice that many of the citizens of Lynn have formed themselves into what they call a Bread League, for the purpose of protecting themselves against the greed and frauds of speculators in breadstuffs, and also for the purpose of flour, each member of the League being entitled to his flour at the lowest price the agent can procure it for."

In this manner they expect to circumvent the speculators, and will succeed. The successful operation of coal companies last winter, proved, conclusively, that the people have small speculators measurably under control. Of course, no legal organization can ever reach and overcome the monster combinations which are formed against the public; for they have capital at command as extensive as their unscrupulous rapacity. But if the people cannot save the whole, they can at least secure part of their fleece for themselves.

We earnestly recommend the organization of Bread Leagues in other places. They can not fail to be beneficial if rightly conducted. But particularly do we recommend Bread Leagues for Boston, not only for the protection of members against flour speculators, but against the systematic impositions of the manufacturers of bread.

Would it not be well for the citizens of Woburn to call a public meeting at an early day, and take the sense of the community on the necessity of forming a League in this town?

## THE HOWE SCHOOL IN MILLERICK.

This institution has just closed the third year of its existence, and the annual examination took place on the 20th of July. It is under the direction of an intelligent board of trustees, whose united aim and efforts are to fulfil the noble design of its founder, and make it equal to any of its class in the facilities for an Academic education. It requires time for a new institution to become established; but, under the intelligent, thorough, and efficient course of instruction pursued in the Howe School, it has already formed a character, and gained a standing, and secured a place in the hearts of the people, in the very commencement of its history, which give promise of great and increasing usefulness. already it has given a new impulse to our common schools, and its happy influence is seen in the intellectual, social and moral improvement of a goodly number of youth who have resorted to it for instruction.

At the recent examination, as on former similar occasions, the recitation, both in the classical and in the English departments, were highly creditable to teachers and pupils. Among the literary exercises at the close, specimens were read from "The Howe School Journal," one branch of which, has been conducted by the ladies, and the other, by the gentlemen, and which has awakened fresh interest in writing compositions, developing a pleasing variety of talent in the youthful contributors. The speaking, by the young gentlemen was spirited, and the elocution deliberate, distinct and manly. The recitations in poetry, by the young ladies, evinced good judgment in the selections, and the graces of expression in the delivery.

The retirement of the principal, William C. Grant, who has had the care of the school from the beginning, gave peculiar interest to the festival in the evening. As a scholar, a gentleman, a teacher, and a friend, he had won the esteem and affection of his pupils. The young ladies had previously presented him a testimonial in the form of an elegant copy of the Bible and of Shakespeare. The young gentlemen prepared for him a second surprise in the form of other valuable books, which were presented with an appropriate address by one of the number. Another token of their regard added interest to the scene. At the request of a deputation from the young ladies, a song had been prepared by one of the poets in the village which was sung by the school in the tune of Auld Lang Syne, with voices sweet and melodious, and in tones of sympathy with the sentiment, which showed how deep and heartfelt were their emotions in parting with a teacher so much respected and beloved. After some addresses by other gentlemen present, the teacher responded in appropriate and feeling terms to the various expressions which had been given in appreciation of his worth as teacher of the Howe School. The following is the song which was sung on the occasion.

**Festival Song of the Howe School.**  
DEDICATED TO  
WILLIAM C. GRANT, Esq., Principal,  
And sung at his retirement, July 20th, 1855.  
Three happy years with kindred fraught  
Sleep closing with a knell;  
To part with you, dear friend, we're brought,  
And grief we say—farewell—  
For sweet have been your words of truth,  
Encouragement, and love;  
O let our thanks—the tears of youth—  
Our Benediction prove.

Behold—these temple walls we grace,  
And grateful chapels frame,  
Beneath the name of Howe we place  
Another treasured name;  
For you have daily duty done,  
And curbed our transient way,  
Alighting midst our faith we won,  
By meek and manly sway.

Where e'er your lot—on mountain slopes,  
Amid the fruitful vale,  
Or in the crowded mart to rove  
With fortune's fickle pale—  
May honor, thrift, and health await  
The scholar, guide, and friend,  
And age in peaceful twilight late  
Life's noble labors end.

Of all our mates but one alone  
Joins not our parting lay,  
But well we know around God's throne  
She sings and shines to-day.  
Then onward, upward, let us strive  
With generous heart and aim;  
To home and Heaven our fealty give,  
For they our fealty claim.

As we recount his merits o'er  
Whom we bid fare thee well,  
At Learning's altar, here, once more,  
With pride our bosoms swell;  
For sweet have been your words of truth,  
Encouragement and love,  
And age our thanks in tears of youth,  
Our Benediction prove.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.]

## ADVERTISEMENT.

## TO THE LADIES.

To all the ladies round about,  
Who in this region dwell,  
From Maine to California,  
Come! list to what I tell.  
If you're a mind to emigrate,  
Because you're growing old,  
To Kansas or Nebraska,  
In search of husbands—hold!  
For such a chance as I describe,  
Is "nowhere" to be found,  
Beneath the stars for catching beaux,  
As on this very ground,  
Of young, of old, of middle age,  
Just as your wants require,  
Specially if a widower,  
To wed you do aspire,  
They have them here of every size,  
Of every form and make,  
There must be one in all the lot,  
To suit, and no mistake.

If care and labor, vexing toll,  
Your weary hours invade,  
You'll find an arm on which to lean,  
As through the world you WANDER.

With nerves and fidgets if you're bored,  
And naughty thoughts perverse,  
Will minds, with ready knowledge stored,  
Beguide you with CONVERSATION.

If doubts and darkness intervene,  
When duty you are scanning,  
You'll find some ready counsellor,  
In those who're always MANNING.

Do sorrows deep, and dire, and dark,  
Or sickness bow your head,  
You'll find a shelter in some heart,  
Which will your troubles SHED.

And if your steps for indolence,  
You do not care to heed,  
You'll find some staff on which to lean,  
It's a "broken REED."

If length'ning hours stretch tiresome out,  
And you would make them shorter,  
You can the merry minutes start,  
Just take a glass of PORTER.

If table viands you affect,  
To stop a glutton's growl,  
You'll find them here—you every day  
Can feast yourself on FOWLS.

The most convenient man on earth,  
Chuck-full of joy and cheer,  
The one to fill your heart and purse,  
Is a generous CASHIER.

Too numerous and diversified,  
Is Cupid's merchandise,  
To give you a full catalogue,  
You're certain of a prize.  
Now ladies, seriously, I hope,  
You'll think of what I state,  
Make up your minds to stay at home,  
"I say," don't emigrate.

Woburn Centre, July, 1855.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

New York, July 24, 1855.

The torrid intensity of last week's weather is succeeded by thin, cloudy, refreshing temperate days. We breathe air again instead of solar fire; venture forth without sunshade or fans, and wear clothing.

As if natural causes were not sufficient to drive men mad with brain fever, one of our preachers. Last Sunday, took Tossit for his text, urging the view first presented some months since, but in colder weather, of its locality a few feet below us all about the earth's centre. The horrid aqueous monster, seen in an interior lake of this state a few days ago, may be a salamander individual of its animal kingdom, come out of one of its breathing holes to taste the coolness of the earth's surface. If so, he chose a most unfavorable season to visit the realms of upper air, and if he is not seen again we may conclude he finds it more comfortable below.

The Bankers' Convention at Syracuse, adopted measures for the establishment of a bank of Redemption in this city, as soon as at least fifty banks decide to co-operate. The plan, when perfected, will make the notes of the county banks redeemable at par, at the counter of the city institution, and knocking the brains out of the wild-cat abominations, spawned in Wall street, will give the state as sound a currency as New England enjoys under the Suffolk system.

Also, some large capitalists are moving to establish a first class bank on Broadway, near the Park, with a capital of say of \$2,000,000.

**Apropos of banks.** In tearing down the building, corner of Bassan and Cedar streets, yesterday morning, to make place for the new building of the Bank of Commerce, one of the workmen was killed by the falling of a floor, and three others badly injured, one of whom is not expected to survive.

In the extreme carelessness with which old buildings are demolished, it is a constant miracle that so few accidents occur. An irrational Irishman seizes a crowbar and pitches in indiscriminately; morar, lathing, brickbats, timbers, big and little, come tumbling down to the imminent peril of his own and the heads of the crowd of scavenger women and children, who attend these leveling operations to gobble fuel, and the most strenuous supporter of the Maine Law is liable, when passing

in the street, to find an accidental brick in his hat.

Speaking of bricks, leads me to say that the number of arrests for drunkenness are growing beautifully less. Only eleven cases were reported yesterday, who mostly proved themselves "Sag Nechts," being quite oblivious of the locus where they violated, which by the way is the new expression for a smile. The terror of the press is too much for rum instincts and lager beer habits; each offender's name and residence is sure to appear in the city dailies; a notoriety few are sufficiently degraded to covet.

All the groggeries of high and low degree are in full blast, not the slightest change indicating the existence of a prohibitory law. I sat at dinner yesterday beside two Southerners recently arrived in town, one of whom, arresting his goblet of iced champagne, en route for his lips, to listen to the popping of corks all about him, inquired of his companion why they had the Maine Law in New York, to which the other sensibly answered, "I have not yet been able to see."

One of our uptown ladies, yesterday morning, administered a pill of reproof to a burglar pillaging her husband's house. Looking into a room adjoining her sleeping apartment she espied two men helping themselves to jewelry and other valuables. So, bringing from under her watchful pillow a six shooter, she fired upon them with such effect, that one exclaiming, "Bill, I'm shot," the twin dropped their plunder, and rammed the ranche, escaping undetected.

**THE SHOE BUSINESS.**—The fall business is commencing. Quite a number of buyers from the South and West have arrived, and the indications are that our manufacturers will sell, the coming season, all the shoes they will be able to manufacture. There are very few shoes on hand. We hear of several manufacturers who have sold entirely out; and the stocks, as a general thing, are extremely light. This fact, taken in consideration with the high and steady price of leather and other stock, and that wages of labor are more likely to rise than to fall, will keep prices up; and it is fair to calculate that they are more likely to go higher than lower.

In Lynn the business was never in a more healthy state than at present.—*Lynn Bay State.*

We hear that one of our householders has contracted for his potatoes for the coming year, at fifteen cents a bushel.—*Syracuse Standard.*

And we are informed that a party in this city has contracted for several thousand bushels in Monroe county, at fifteen cents per bushel. The day of high prices for provisions is fast passing away.—*Albany Express.*

**THE** Newark Daily Advertiser proposes that a day for national thanksgiving and festivity, be appointed this year as an appropriate acknowledgment to "the Glory of every good and perfect gift," in view of the bountifulness of the in-coming harvest.

**SLAVERY IN NEBRASKA.**—Slaves are now advertised for sale in Nebraska territory; although there is no law establishing slavery there, the Missouri mobs with the tacit assent of the national authorities, including the judges of the supreme court, are relied upon to protect it against that common law which secures freedom to every subject. How long shall we suffer it?

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**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS,** a certain cure for derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite and Bilious Disorders.—These Pills have a wonderful effect upon a disorganized system, acting immediately upon the fluids, thus the most impure blood becomes totally changed. Persons who use them for a few weeks cannot fail to meet with a cure of any of the above cases, and those who may be unfortunately affected with disagreeable or offensive breath, cannot do better than avail themselves of these invaluable Pills.

## South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1855.

## SOUTH READING DEPARTMENT.

This department will be empty and dry this week; its emptiness is thus accounted for. He, who, among the associated editors thereof is "par excellence," the editor is so engaged with his own private business that he is compelled, for this week, to vacate the chair editorial. And we admit, that, one who has always been ready to scatter good seed, which has produced green leaves and fragrant flowers weekly in every man's field, should have some opportunity to gather golden fruit in his own.

Our friend opens this week, as his eloquent notice, in another column intimates, with new appendages and decorations. His place of trade renovated and enlarged, smiling with the painter's designs, filled with a fresh supply of the rich and curious works of art, hung round with its festoons of silken drapery and decorated with flowery wreaths with golden tapestry, with fine linen, and girdles and tassels, is becoming the sparkling cynosure of all eyes, the village emporium of the fine arts, and the ladies' exchange. It is proper that the presiding genius of this popular establishment, the priest of this temple, should be found in the midst of his goods to welcome his friends and receive their congratulations and their—*CASH.*

## Statistics of Taxes in South Reading.

Valuation of Real Estate,	\$1,059,590
" Personal "	404,145
Total Val. of Real and Personal,	\$1,463,735.
Number of Polls assessed, 721;	
Amount of State Tax,	639.00
" County "	932.11
" Money raised for schools,	2,900.00
" " town debt, 3,500.00	
" for Town Charges, &c.	4,189.24

Sum total of tax list,  
One hundred dollars pays 73 cents.  
List of tax payers whose tax is fifty dollars, or more.

Names.	Tax
Burrage Yale	\$603.39
Solon O. Richardson	501.55
Lucius Beebe	215.97
Cyrus Wakefield	161.78
John White	146.99
Wm. H. Willis	123.17
Edward Upton	100.63
Reading Mansfield	98.78
Edward Lee Co.	97.92
N. E. Lee Co.	93.34
Thomas Emerson	91.47
Jonathan Nichols 2d	88.01
Francis P. Hurd	83.95
Thomas Emerson's Sons	81.80
Stephen Sweetser	72.00
Edmund E. Wiley	66.75
Jeremiah Green	66.83
Leonard Walton	58.81
John H. Sweet	58.78
Charles W. Green	55.15
Jonas Evans	53.33
Hervey W. Brown	52.15
Adrian Wiley	51.68
Samuel Gardner Jr.	51.51
E.	E.

**BILLIARD ROOMS.**—It was enacted by the last Legislature, that "the keeper, for the time being, of any billiard room or table, who shall admit any minor to the same, without the written consent of their parent or guardian; or who shall suffer any person to play at the same after six o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, or after ten o'clock in the afternoon of any other day, shall forfeit ten dollars for the first offence, and twenty dollars for each offence after the first, to the use of the prosecutor thereof. We are told that in our village there are two such rooms. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

**SCHOOLS.**—On and after Monday next, vacations commence, as we are informed, in the High and Primary schools of the centre district, to continue some six weeks.  
So, Reading, July 23, '55.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Instructions given by the town of Reading to the delegates chosen to represent said town in the convention assembled to consider the propriety of accepting the Constitution of the United States:—

"To Messrs. William Flint and Peter Emerson, Gentlemen.—The choice we have this day made of you to represent this town in the convention to be held at Boston on the second Wednesday of July, next, sufficiently shows the confidence the town reposes in you. But as the matter to come before you is of the utmost national concernment, we trust you will not think it amiss, for the town to give you some of their sentiments on the subject. Considering the present weak state of the Federal Head, we think it absolutely necessary that some further power be given to Congress, or a dissolution of the present Union of the States will probably ensue. We wish you, therefore, without any prejudice or prepossession, candidly to attend to all the arguments that may be brought forth, or against, the proposed constitution. You will consider that this constitution is framed for thirteen states, by whom there must be mutual concessions. If any alterations can be made for the better in the proposed constitution, without interrupting the union of the states, we wish you to use your endeavors to effect it.

Many things in this Constitution, if adopted, evidently tend to promote the good of the whole community; if, therefore, after the most mature deliberation, you shall think that this is not the tendency of every part, we wish you, not to cast away the good with what you may not think so valuable, but to use your endeavors that amendments may be made, and not that the whole may be rejected, lest the Union of the States be broken, and confusion ensue."

The above report was accepted by the town on the 17th December, 1857.  
Attest, Jacob Emerson, Town Clerk.  
Reading, Dec. 17, 1857.

## Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, JULY 28,

## MUSIC.

The Stoneham Chorus Club, consisting of about fifty singers, among whom are the choicest and best in town, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce at their head, gave a brilliant concert to a small but appreciative audience in our village on Thursday evening last. Perhaps we shall be accused of being like the school girl who always thought her last teacher better than any preceding one; but we must say we thought these favorite singers of ours, notwithstanding the depressing influences of excessively warm weather and a limited patronage, fairly excelled themselves the other night. We could joyfully have remained to listen to their performances till day-break the next morning; and doubt not that by even a city congregation, familiar with the best of home and foreign voices, their superior music would be warmly applauded.

In speaking of the thin attendance, we omitted to mention the large number of outsiders who came within hearing distance and there paused, in sitting and standing postures, without coming into the church or paying admission fee. We have heard of persons "stealing preaching," never putting their hands in their pockets or their names upon the subscription papers to assist in supporting what they and their families enjoy in common with others, and on this principle we suppose this may be one of the ways to "steal singing," though perhaps the sound of human voices and of musical instruments ought to be considered as public property.

Some of the pieces printed on the Programme and sung by the Chorus Club were of secular or miscellaneous, but most of them of a sacred character. And in all of them pleasing evidences were furnished of careful and persevering training on the part of the teacher, and close and patient application on the part of the taught. And to show the unreasonableness of those few who complain about the introduction of such performances into the Orthodox meeting-house, we would here give the programme of the last concert.

**PART FIRST.**  
1—Anthem—"Arise and Shine."  
2—Anthem—"How beautiful upon the Mountains."  
3—Quartet—"God that mad' Heaven and Earth."  
4—Anthem—"I will wash my hands in Innocency."  
5—Semi-Chorus—"Night's Shade no longer."  
6—Anthem—"Child of Mortality."  
7—Anthem—"Exulting Angels."

**PART SECOND.**  
8—Chorus—"I see them still, the Patriot band."  
9—Quartet—"These moments entrancing."  
10—Solo and Semi-Chorus—"Land of the Trumpet and Spear."  
11—Quartet—"When my bosom heaves a sigh."  
12—Solo and Semi-Chorus—"Come with me."  
13—Duet—"Hear me Norma."  
14—Semi-Chorus—"When the morning sweetly breaks."  
15—Anthem—"Jehovah's Praise."

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**ECCLESIASTICAL.**—Mr. Whitcomb of this place has recently accepted a unanimous call from the Evangelical Free Church in Globe Village, Southbridge, to become their pastor. He designs taking up a permanent residence there, the first of September, and will be regularly installed about the middle of October.

**COMMENCEMENT DINNER AT CAMBRIDGE.**—A correspondent to the *Telegraph*, after describing some of the orations and other exercises at the recent College Commencement in Cambridge, proceeds to write the following sketch of the sumptuous dinner, of the truthfulness of which we can testify from well remembered experiences on the occasion alluded to.

"But there's the dinner—the most pleasant and substantial 'part' among the feast of fat things which the occasion furnishes; and adapted to the taste of all. 'There is no disputing about tastes'; and under the administration of caterer Smith, no one will stop to dispute. Each is ready to accept and execute the part assigned to him, and with a thankful heart at that. So full of thanks, indeed, and overflowing, was the minister who craved the blessing that in the plenitude and exuberance of his heart, he thanked God for the bounties with which we had been supplied from the 'fruit of the tree, the fruit of the vine, the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, the fish of the sea,' and I believe some few *cetera*, not found in the bill of fare; but then there were ice creams, lemonade and other niceties, not mentioned, sufficient to square the account; and the people, one and all, responded, not *en ira voce*, but in *action*, which speak louder than words. After which they closed with St. Martin's, for about the 20th time in succession. Such are some of the doings of old Harvard, which, one time and another, has been guilty of some sins of omission and commission; but one would say of her as Cowper said of London—

"With all thy faults I love thee still."  
No college can exhibit such an array of resplendent patriots, and statesmen, and jurists, and brilliant characters, to adorn Brother Jonathan's territory, as old Harvard.

**THE "ROTTEN WOOD," A "POOK STICK."**—These are among the expressions now made use of by some of the temperance new of N. Y. with reference to Mayor Wood of that city by the very ones too who formerly applauded him to the skies. Why this change? Because of the Mayor's lamentable inefficiency, as contrasted with Mayor Hall of Brooklyn, in executing the



### Month Reading Advertisements.

**NEW STORE OF  
DRY GOODS.**

THE Subscriber would tender his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public, from whom, for the last thirteen years, he has received so large a share of patronage. In the establishing his store in 1822, which was the first in the place exclusively devoted to Dry Goods, it was generally thought that the risk was too great, and that a more moderate and profitable

**NEW STORE,**  
much expense, has been formed out of the same building, neat and commodious, and withal, much larger.

than the old one. It is furnished mostly with  
**NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS,**  
which will be sold *cheap*—not to say *cheaper* than any  
other else, but as *cheap* as they can be afforded, and  
every article will be as good as recommended.  
The new store will be opened on Monday next, July  
1st, and Mr. M. hereby presents you with his card and  
apologues to call, as he will be "at home" on that  
day, and will be glad to receive your notice." I leave favoring  
me with a visit shall be shown the goods with pleasure  
though they should not see fit to purchase.  
In other rooms connected with the same establish-  
ment may be found a general assortment of *Cruckery,*  
*Shower Hangings, Carpetings, Ready Made Clothing,*  
*Emery Goods, &c., &c.*

Remember the Old Stand on Main Street.  
EDWARD MANSFIELD.  
South Reading, July 29, 1855.

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**MUST BE RECEIVED,**  
AT THE  
**NEW**  
**DRY GOODS STORE**

**South Reading.**  
**SPLendid** lot of **Brilliant**s, **Barage** **Delaines**  
**Challis**, **Spring** **Delaines**, **Prints**. **Good** **Flannel**  
**14** cts. **per** **yad**. **Sheetings** **5** cts. **Good** **Crash** **ver**  
**Housey**, **Gloves**, &c. **Light** **colrd**. **Kid** **Gloves**  
**of** **quality**. **Bands**, **Flouncings**, **Handkfs**, and **Edg-**  
**ings**, **from** **New** **York** **auctions**.  
**Carpetings** **very** **Low**.  
**All** **of** **the** **above** **Goods** **I** **will** **sell** **at** **the** **lowest** **Boston**  
**res.**

So. Reading, May 5.—3m.

**DO U C THIS?**  
UST received at the shoe store of C. H. R. CHENEY, Albion street, a large assortment of  
**READY-MADE CLOTHING!**  
which was bought from the late bankrupt stocks, for \$1, by a man that has had many years' experience in trade, and will be sold at

*Cheaper than can be bought in Boston!*  
The Stock consists of Men's Frock, Dress, and Sack  
Hats, Vests, Pants, Hats and Caps—also, Green Jack-  
etals and Frocks—blue and white. Also, Bosom  
Ties—striped and plain; Bosoms and Three Ply Dick-  
ies—first quality; Neck Stocks and Ties, Cotton and  
silk—also, Silk Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspender  
also, Boys', Youth's and Children's Clothes, of differ-  
ent qualities. Also, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Jan-  
dallas, and in short a general assortment of Gents' Fur-  
nishing Goods.

**TERMS POSITIVELY CASH.**

I shall continue to keep a good assortment of **BOOTS & SHOES** for Ladies', Gents', Boys', Misses' and Children's wear, such as Gaiters, Boots, Foxed, Tipped and Plain of different colors, Buckskin Shoes, thick and thin, Jenny Lind Polka Boots, pegged and sewed, French Kid slippers, and all the kinds of Shoes that are kept in a city store. A large assortment of Men's and Boy's Calf, Kid and Grain Leather Boots, Shoes, Slippers, &c. &c.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to  
Stom Work, Sewed and Pegged Boots and Shoes  
made of the best French stock, and warranted.  
Boots and Shoes repaired at short notice.  
C. H. R. CHENEY,  
South Reading, Mass.

---

**JAMES F. WOODWARD,**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
**Shoe and Harness Maker's**

ALBION STREET, (near the B. & M. Depot,)  
SOUTH READING.  
All blades of every description made to order.  
None genuine, unless J. F. W. is stamped on the round  
nov. 25 if

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**WEST INDIA GOODS  
AND GROCERIES.**  
DANIEL NORCROSS

**AS** recently commenced business in his old stand, **MAIN STREET**, **South Reading**, where he constantly be found a large and varied assortment **WEST INDIA GOODS AND GROCERIES** of the quality. He is weekly receiving new additions to stock, and will supply families with their Groceries & Provisions at the lowest prices.

D. N. returns his grateful thanks for past favors received, and will endeavor to deserve the increased confidence of patronage now bestowed on him.

South Reading, Nov. 24 1854. ef

**INCHESTERADVERTISEMENTS**  
**ALL READY.**  
**SPRING GOODS.**  
 GEO. F. COLLINS & CO.,  
 GRATEFUL for the very liberal patronage bestowed  
 on them during the short time they have been in

ness, are encouraged to make still greater efforts to bring to a continuance of the same. With this object in view, they have opened a complete assortment of desirable **SPRING GOODS**. At our establishment may be found "all sorts of fixings" in the shape of **DRY GOODS, Hosiery, Yarns, Boots, Shoes, Furnishings, &c., &c.** The facilities for purchasing **GOODS** at a discount, are so ample, that we can furnish any dealer, in this section, with **Woolen and Cottons**, at a price not less than **Woolen and Cottons** at **Woolen and Cottons**. So don't forget to give us all—just drop in before you go to Boston—we are always ready to show our Goods, and generally willing to sell them.

**Coal! Coal!**

THE Subscribers have recently received a full supply of very superior Red and White ash coal, prepared expressly for family use, and are ready to furnish families in Winchester and vicinity, at the lowest market price. So, about 200 tons of White ash broken coal, for steam engines and large furnaces.

Winchester, Sept. 1, 1853

**Dr. William Ingalls,**  
ATE Physician and Surgeon to the U. States Marine  
Hospital at Chelsea, offers his professional services  
the inhabitants of Winchester and vicinity. His  
office is in that lately owned and occupied by Col. S.  
White.  
Winchester, September 10, 1853. tf

**Piano Fortes For Sale.**  
PURCHASERS in want of Superior Instruments can obtain them of the Subscribers at very low rate, and the privilege of making their selections from the re rooms of Four of the best Manufacturers in Boston.  
**CHURCH & LANE.**  
Winchester, pril 8, 1854 — tt

**John C. Roberts,**  
**House and Sign Painter.**

**GRAINER & GLAZIER.**  
 Having on hand a large quantity of  
 all description done with despatch, and  
 at the most reasonable terms.  
 Paints, Oils, Varnish, Glass, &c., for sale at his shop,  
 the **Rear of the Depot.**  
**N. B. JOHN C. ROBERTS**, late of the city of Bos-  
 ton, gives his personal attention to graining, in imitation  
 of all kinds of wood;—to marbling, and other kinds of  
 ornamental painting.  
 REFERENCES.—**W. B. D. Simmons & Co.**, Boston;  
**Henry Robinson, Grantville**; **A. D. Sargent & Co., Mal-**

Thomas Appleton, Reading,  
Winchester, May 24, 1854. 3m.

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**TAYLOR & MERRILL,**  
dealer in  
**East India Goods and Groceries,**  
(*OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,*)  
Winchester, April 1, 1854. tf

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry bought, sold or exchanged at low prices. Curio Double Sided Spoons, the best in the market.  
may 1911 W. M. WESTON.

**FOR SALE.**  
A good assortment of young apple trees, on Academy Hill.  
THOS. HICKS & SONS

[illegible]



## POETRY.

## TO THE YANKEE TAR.

BY MRS. S. M. SMITH.

Sailor,—on life's darkening sea,  
Hard a port!  
Listen while I counsel thee—  
Life is short.  
The Bible is your compass,  
Bear away!  
The needle points to heaven—  
Watch and pray.  
Your cargo is goodness,  
Bear a hand!  
Look out for rocks and sand bars  
Near the land.  
With Christ for your commander,  
Helm a-lee!  
Then in the port of Heaven,  
Anchor thee.  
Reading, July, 1855.

## THE GOOD GEORGE CAMPBELL.

High on the highlands,  
And deep in the day,  
The good George Campbell  
Rode free and away.  
All saddled, all bridled,  
Gay garments he wore;  
Home came his good steed,  
But he nevermore!

Out came his mother,  
Weeping so sadly!  
Out came his beautiful bride,  
Weeping so sadly!  
All saddled, all bridled,  
Strong armor he wore;  
Home came the saddle,  
But he nevermore!

"My meadow lies green,  
Unreaped is my corn;  
My father is empty,  
My child is unborn!"  
All saddled, all bridled,  
Sharp weapons he bore;  
Home came the saddle,  
But he nevermore!

## WOBURN RECORDS.

## BIRTHS CONTINUED.

1850.

Marvin Joanna Tewksbury, d Stephen R. and Sarah, b Sept. 11.  
Page Mary, s John O. and Elizabeth, born Oct. 14.  
Woodbury Mary Coolidge, d William and Catherine, Sept. 15.  
Powell Louisa Jane, d Christopher and Eliza b Sept. 19.  
Young Hiram Franklin, s Sumner and Mary, b Sept. 19.  
Pearsons Betsey Jane, d Joseph and Lucy A. b Sept. 21.  
Eaton Edward Mortimer, s Joseph M. and Martha, b Sept. 23.  
Turner Charles Albert, s Abel and Charlotte, b Oct. 1.  
Mahan Margaret Ellen, d John and Ann, b Oct. 3.  
Caya Josephine Sophia, d Mitchell and Sophia, b Oct. 6.  
Cummings Daniel and Julia A. born Oct. 6.  
Thompson Imogene, d Charles and Maria, b Oct. 6.  
French Mary Warren, d Warren and Mary A. b Oct. 19.  
Reed George Frederick, s David and Sarah, b Oct. 19.  
Bachelder Charles Albert, s George and Mary, b Oct. 20.  
Cummings John, s Cyrus and Sarah, b Oct. 24.  
Ingerson George and Sophrona, b Oct. 22.  
Kimball Clara Maria, d George and Maria, b Oct. 30.  
Grant Lydia Augusta, d Daniel and Mary, b Oct. 13.  
Wescott Laura, d William and Judith, born Nov. 14.  
Dougherty Margaret Ellen, d Cornelius and Bridget, b Nov. 15.  
Lewes Ella Giovanna, d Guillian and Clemence, b Nov. 15.  
Wood Fremont, s James W. and Almira, b Nov. 18.  
Stowers Clara Isadora, d John B. and Hannah, b Nov. 20.  
Killfoyle Mary Elizabeth, d Thomas and Lucetta, b Nov. 21.  
Kirk Edward Dana, s John and Maria B. b Nov. 26.  
Clemens Henry Eugene, s Henry W. and Calista, b Nov. 29.  
Fowle Sarah Annah, d John J. and Hannah b Dec. 3.  
Dougherty Michael, s Michael and Mary, b Dec. 13.  
Cutler Warren, s Jesse and Lydia, born Dec. 14.  
Sole Fanny Dexter, d Edward O. and Abby, b Dec. 14.  
Foss Joseph and Maria, b December 15.  
Garland Frank Sleeper, s Jonathan and Augusta, b Dec. 16.  
Nelson Mary, d John 2 and Harriet, b Dec. 17.  
McDonald Wm. B. s Wm. B. and Sarah Thistle, b Dec. 17.  
Barber Thomas Wright, s Joseph and Isabella M. b Dec. 20.  
Dougherty Caroline, d John and Hannah, b Dec. 20.  
Dow Warren Hazen, s Eben and Nancy E. b Dec. 22.  
Putnam Eliza Edwards, d Henry N. and Mary, b Dec. 25.  
Walker Robert Mac Neal, s Robert and Clara b Dec. 27.  
Matten Mary Maria, d Alfred and Mary, born Dec. 31.  
Hale William W. s Jonas and Hannah, born Dec. 29.  
Hart Ward Wyman, s David and Ruth, born Jan. 1.  
Green Joseph Richardson, s Oliver and Susan, b Mar. 26.  
Richardson Flora Hall, d Nathaniel and Hannah, b Sept. 21.  
1851.  
Connelly Patrick, s James and Elizabeth, b Jan. 4.  
Blake Norton Clinton, s Ebenezer N. Harriet b Jan. 4.  
Pierce Frank Biglow, s Charles and Margery, b Jan. 8.  
Pearsons James Bruce, s Willard J. and Mary b Jan. 9.  
McDaniels Calista Ann, d Peter and Sarah, b Jan. 12.  
Butler Charles, s Levi and Lucy A. b Dec. 25.  
Lincoett Abner Leroy, s Josiah and Mary, b Jan. 26.  
Hoban Patrick, s Thomas and Mary, b Feb. 1.  
Cummings Samuel, s Ebenezer and Sarah, b Feb. 7.  
Challis William, s Gideon and Augusta, b Feb. 7.  
Thompson Warren, s Albert and Serviah B. b Feb. 9.  
Kendall Mary, d Henderson and Lucy, b Feb. 9.  
Deen Sarah Jane, d Joseph G. and Harriet, b Feb. 17.  
Woodbury Emily Orello, d Herbert G. and Mary, d Feb. 21.  
Sawtell Joseph Edward, s Joseph B. and Harriet, b Feb. 23.  
Thwing Charles Wallace, s Charles H. and Frances, b Feb. 23.  
Doloff Lewis, d John and Elizabeth, b Feb. 23.  
Richardson Frank Morrill, s Barnabas Jr. and Amanda, b Feb.

## OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossiping,  
Stored with the treasures of the tarting world,  
And with a spice of mirth, too."

## OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

Compiled by a gentleman of Woburn.

Enjoy the little you have while the  
fool is hunting for more.

Saying and doing do not dine to-  
gether.

Money cures all diseases.

"Tis money that makes men lords.

We talk, but God doth what he  
pleases.

May you have good luck, my son,  
and a little wit will serve your turn.

Gifts break through stone walls.

Go not to your doctor for every ail,  
nor to your lawyer for every quarrel,  
nor to your pitcher for every thirst.

There is no better looking-glass than  
an old true friend.

A wall between both best preserves  
friendship.

The sum of all things is to serve  
God well, and do no ill thing.

The creditor always hath a better  
memory than the debtor.

Setting down in writing is a lasting  
memory.

Repentance always costs very dear.

Good breeding and money make our  
sons gentlemen.

As you use your father so your child-  
ren will use you.

There is no evil but some good use  
may be made of it.

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.—"Please  
Sir, don't you want a cabin boy?"

"I do want a cabin boy, my lad, but  
what's that to you? A little chap like  
you ain't fit for the berth."

"Oh, Sir, I'm real strong. I can  
do a great deal of work, if I ain't so  
very old."

"But what are you here for? You  
don't look like a city boy. Run away  
from home, hy?"

"Oh, no, indeed, Sir; my father  
died, and my mother is very poor, and  
I want to do something to help her.—  
She let me come."

"Well, sonny, where are your letters  
of recommendation? Can't take any  
boys without those."

Here was a damper. Willie had  
never thought of its being necessary to  
have letters from his minister or his  
teachers, or from some proper person,  
to prove to strangers that he was an  
honest and good boy. Now, what  
should he do. He stood in deep  
thought, the captain meanwhile curios-  
ly watching the workings of his ex-  
pressive face. At length he put his  
hand into his bosom and drew out his  
little Bible and, without one word, put  
it into the captain's hand. The cap-  
tain opened to the blank page and read:

"Willie Graham. Presented as a  
reward for regular and punctual at-  
tendance at Sabbath School, and for  
his blameless conduct there and else-  
where. From his Sunday School  
Teacher."

Captain McLeod was not a pious  
man, but he could not consider the case  
before him with a heart unmoved. The  
little fatherless child, standing humbly  
before him, referring him to the testi-  
mony of his Sunday School teacher, as it  
was given in his little Bible, touched a  
tender spot in the breast of the noble  
seaman, and, clapping Willie heartily  
on the shoulder, he said:

"You are the boy for me; you shall  
sail with me; and if you are as good a  
lad as I think you are, your pockets  
shan't be empty when you go back to  
your good mother."

A WORD TO BOYS.—Who is re-  
spected? It is the boy who conducts  
himself well, who is honest, diligent,  
and obedient in all things. It is the  
boy who is making an effort continually  
to respect his father, and to obey him  
whatever he may direct to be done. It  
is the boy who leaves no effort untied  
to improve himself in knowledge and  
wisdom every day, who is busy and  
active in endeavoring to do good to-  
wards others; and, if he is not respect-  
ed and beloved by everybody, then  
there is no such thing as truth in this  
world. Remember this, boys, and you  
will be respected by others, and grow  
up and become useful men.

A conceited man of the name of Doy-  
ley, having said that he wished to be  
called Dr. Doyley, somebody at dinner  
addressed him thus: "Dr. Doyley,  
will you have a de-umping?"

Judge Richardson once said that  
"every thing was fore-known by the  
Almighty, except what would be the  
verdict of a petit jury."

## Trustee Process.

The last Legislature of this State  
passed the following law in regard to  
the Trustee process, which goes into  
operation September 1st:

Sec. 1. If the wages of the personal  
labor and services of any person shall  
be attached by the process of foreign  
attachment, and the plaintiff shall not  
recover a sum exceeding five dollars as  
debt, he shall recover no costs of that  
suit, and shall pay all costs of the de-  
fendant and trustee.

Sec. 2. If the wages of the personal  
labor and services of any person shall  
be attached upon the process of foreign  
attachment, for any debt or demand  
other than for necessities furnished the  
debtor or his family, and there shall not  
be in the hands or possession of the  
trustee, at the time of the first service  
of the writ upon him, a sum due as  
such wages exceeding twenty dollars,  
the trustee shall be discharged.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect  
from and after the first day of Septem-  
ber next, but shall not effect any action  
then pending.

## Cast-off Wives.

The cast-off wives of the Mormon  
Saints are getting quite numerous out  
West. They are often seen wandering  
about like beggars to get work to keep  
them from starving. The elders do not  
keep their wives very long, because  
they can constantly supply themselves  
with new ones. There are plenty of  
girls under twenty that they can entrap.

These it is their favorite custom to  
keep some half dozen years, till their  
"holy desires," as they call their pas-  
sions, towards them, have lost their  
freshness; and then they, under some  
pretence, are turned off to shift for  
themselves. Thus there are herds of  
young women thrown upon the world  
with all their hopes ruined, and their  
fair names blasted for life; and they  
leave their beds to the younger victims  
that follow them in their turn. A di-  
vision of military stationed at Salt  
Lake, have lately witnessed and testi-  
fied to the enormities of these religi-  
ous outlaws—religious as far as a re-  
ligion is fabricated to give its priests  
the power to crush humanity into sub-  
serviency to the two master passions of  
man—lust and avarice.

THE WEST END OF CITIES.—The  
Academy of Sciences in Paris have been  
investigating the causes which almost  
invariably make the west end of a city  
more fashionable for a place of resi-  
dence than the east. The scientific  
conclusion has been arrived at, that it  
is owing to the atmospheric pressure.  
The barometer column is affected by  
the wind; that which lowers it most is  
from the west. When the wind blows  
from that quarter, the smoke, the gas,  
the miasma, and all the offensive ef-  
fluvia of the city is pressed down to  
the earth by the heavy air. When the  
east wind blows, the air is lighter, and  
the deleterious emanations rise higher,  
and pass away.

The philosophy seems rational, al-  
though it is not probable that the reason  
has heretofore been understood by  
those who have chosen the west end o-  
cities instead of the east for their resi-  
dence.

PRIVILEGED MEMBERS.—The State  
of Maine is responsible for the follow-  
ing:—

A gentleman on a visit to Washing-  
ton one day, very coolly opened the  
door of the Senate chamber, and was  
about to pass in, when the door-keeper  
asked—

"Are you a privileged member?"

"What do you mean by that?" asked  
the stranger.

The reply was—

"A Governor, an ex-Member of Con-  
gress, or a Foreign Minister."

The stranger replied that he was a  
Minister.

"From what court or country if you  
please?" asked the official.

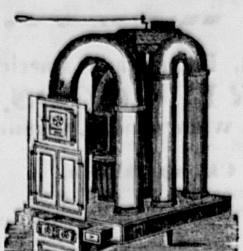
Very gravely pointing up—  
"From Heaven! Sir."

"This the door-keeper waggishly  
remarked—

"This Government at present holds  
no intercourse with that foreign pow-  
er!"

Young ladies formerly studied Shak-  
speare, and made themselves acquaint-  
ed with Pope and Milton, but now-a-  
days all such nonsense has been laid  
aside. Why should our young folks  
study what is never talked of? Being  
versed in floss and worsted yarn, en-  
tirely posted up in the polka, with a  
smattering of the piano, does more  
towards making up "an accomplished  
young lady," than all the old fogy  
classics or scientific poetry ever written.

The prettiest lining for a bonnet, is  
a sweet face.



## RANGES &amp; FURNACES!

Our Ranges and Furnaces have been thor-  
oughly tested during three years past, and we  
are constantly receiving in their favor the highest testi-  
monies from all parts of the country.

For heating and cooking purposes, they will be found  
an article both of utility and convenience—the improve-  
ment in our new stoves being such as will guaran-  
tee them to all householders. All Warranted.

SPENCE'S PATENT COAL FURNACES,  
SPENCE'S PATENT WOOD FURNACES,  
SPENCE'S PATENT PORTABLE FUR-  
NACES.

MIRROR AND PENRHYN MARBLE  
Chimney Pieces.  
PARLOR GRATES, REGISTERS AND  
VENTILATORS, PARLOR, OFFICE  
AND COOK STOVES, &c.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS,  
Nos. 43, 45 & 47 North St.,  
Corner of Blackstone St., BOSTON.  
May 19, '55.—ly.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,  
DEALERS IN  
WOOD, COAL, BARK,  
HAY, STRAW, LIME,  
Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,  
next to the Bay State Glass Co's Works,  
Beech Street, Cambridge.

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reason-  
able terms.  
CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON.  
May 19, '55.—ly.

JOURNAL  
Job Printing Office.

THE SUBSCRIBER having just re-  
ceived a variety of NEW TYPE, and a  
superior new ADAMS' PRESS, is prepared to  
execute all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY  
JOB PRINTING,  
in the best style of the Art, and at moderate  
prices, such as—

Books, Sermons, Reports, Catalogues, Pro-  
grammes, Handbills, and small  
prints for Public Meetings, Exhi-  
bitions, Auction Sales,  
or Business Notices  
of every description;  
Circulars, Blank Notes, Blanks of  
every description, and every kind of  
Plain & Fancy Printing that may be called for.  
Printing in bronze and colored ink, when  
desired.  
JOHN J. PIPPY.  
Woburn, Oct. 14, 1854.

THE SUBSCRIBERS  
HAVING PURCHASED THE  
REAL ESTATE  
OF JOHN GOVE & Co's  
CLOTHING  
AND  
FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE,

Nos. 28, 30, 32, 34, and 36  
Merchant's Row,  
And 1 Market Square,

would respectfully invite the citizens of Middlesex  
county to favor them with a call, as they feel confident  
that they can show one of the largest and best stocks of

Ready-Made Clothing

to be found in the city, consisting of Garments made from  
the different qualities and styles of Cloth, Cassimeres,  
Buckskin and Vestings, all of which are manufactured  
expressly for them, and will be found to be of

SUPERIOR QUALITY AND STYLE.

FURNISHING GOODS!  
In this department may be found a large assortment of  
Goods usually found in Gentlemen's Furnishing Stores  
consisting in part of

Under Shirts and Drawers,  
White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,  
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,  
SHAWLS,  
DRESSING ROBES,  
Umbrellas, Valises, Carpet Bags,

and a large variety of other goods.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.  
In this branch can always be found an extensive as-  
sortment of

CLOTHS, PANTALOONRY & VESTINGS  
which we are prepared to manufacture into Garments of  
every description and style, and at the shortest notice,  
warranting to give satisfaction as to fit, workmanship  
and durability.

We would also state that we have retained the ser-  
vices of Messrs. W. D. TAYLOR and A. G. BARNES, whose  
reputation as first class cutters has been long established  
as fast as they appear in the market.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

CORTHELL & FEARING

Rare Chance for a Person Wishing to  
ENGAGE IN TRADE.

THE store recently occupied by Lyman Dyke & Co.,  
situated in the large manufacturing village of Shum-  
ham, 8 miles from Boston, is now offered for rent. To  
any person wishing to engage in the Dry Goods and  
Grocery business, this offers great inducements, as for  
years the store has had a large run of custom, which  
may still be retained.

For particulars apply to  
JAMES L. DYKE,  
No. 11 Shaw & Leavitt St., Boston.

MERCHANT'S CELEBRATED  
CAROLING OIL  
FOR  
MAN & BEAST

Has been before the public more than 20 years,  
and is deservedly popular in the cure of  
Sprains, Sweeney, Ringbone, Windfalls, Pole  
Evil, Callous, Cracked Heels, Gall of all kinds,  
Fresh Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, Fists, Sit-  
fast, Sand Cracks, Strains, Lameness, Found-  
ered Feet, Scratches or Grease, Mange, Foot  
Rot in Sheep, Garget in Cows, Rheumatism,  
Bites of Animals, External Poison, Painful  
Nervous Affections, Frost Bites, Bala, Corres,  
Whitlows, Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Chapped  
Hands, Cramps, Contractions of the Muscles,  
Swellings, Weakness of the Joints, Unkissed  
Brooms, Sore Nipples, Piles, &c.

Pamphlets gratuitously furnished by agents  
with Testimonials of its utility.

All orders addressed to the Proprietors, M. H.  
TUCKER & CO., Lockport, N. Y.

For sale by Druggists and Merchants gen-  
erally, throughout the United States, British Posses-  
sions, and other Countries. And by

JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn; The Richardson Reading;  
Geo. Clark, Fitchburg; T. O. Richardson, Fitchburg;  
S. B. Emerson, Waltham; Wm. C. Allen, Brighton; and  
wholesale and retail by Weeks & Potter, P. R. Slater &  
Co., and D. Taylor, Jr. & Co., Boston.  
Dec. 30, 1854.

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Co., and D. Taylor, Jr. & Co., Boston.  
Dec. 30, 1854.

BOGLE'S  
ELECTRIC HAIR-DYE

CONVERTS Red or Grey Hair into a beautiful Black  
or Brown, the moment it is applied, literally dy-  
ing the hair without staining the skin, and leaving the hair  
soft and glossy, without injuring its texture in the least,  
a decided superiority over all other Hair Dyes.

Bogle's Hyperion Fluid,  
For the Growth and Preservation of the Hair, is well  
known to be without a rival on this continent. Its now  
patronized by Her Majesty, the Queen of Great Britain,  
and commends to the private sale throughout the world.  
Bogle's Amole Shaving Compound  
Removes facially unpleasant operation—Shaving—a  
decided nuisance.

Bogle's Hebalton  
Removes Freckles and Tan from the Face in the short-  
est possible time, and is acknowledged to be the very  
best article for beautifying the Complexion. It may be  
had wholesale and retail of  
BOGLE & ASSASSARD, 277 Washington St.,  
Sold also, at the Woburn Bookstore, June 10—ly

WASHING  
MADE EASY AND PLEASANT, BY THE USE OF  
BOSTON Chemical Washing  
POWDER.

THIS WASHING POWDER IS WHAT DOES THE WORK!  
OH! DEAR! IT IS SUCH  
HARD WORK TO WASH

This Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist, is a  
superior article for washing clothes. The process of wash-  
ing is simple and easy, and causes without injury to the  
finest fabric. One package of this Powder will make  
two gallons of soft soap, superior in quality for all do-  
mestic uses. Nothing exceeds this Powder, after having  
been made into soft soap, for removing grease spots  
from woolen clothes and carpets.

By its use, this powder, much time, labor and ex-  
pense saved, and thousands of families in New Eng-  
land give it the preference over all other Soapstone com-  
pounds.

Directions on each package of the Powder, sold  
wholesale and retail by B. B. B. & CO., Nos. 15 Federal  
Street, Boston, and by JOHN J. PIPPY, Woburn,  
Dec. 11th, 1854.

THE SUBSCRIBERS  
HAVING PURCHASED THE  
REAL ESTATE  
OF JOHN GOVE & Co's  
CLOTHING  
AND  
FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE,

Nos. 28, 30, 32, 34, and 36  
Merchant's Row,  
And 1 Market Square,

would respectfully invite the citizens of Middlesex  
county to favor them with a call, as they feel confident  
that they can show one of the largest and best stocks of

Ready-Made Clothing

to be found in the city, consisting of Garments made from  
the different qualities and styles of Cloth, Cassimeres,  
Buckskin and Vestings, all of which are manufactured  
expressly for them, and will be found to be of

SUPERIOR QUALITY AND STYLE.

FURNISHING GOODS!  
In this department may be found a large assortment of  
Goods usually found in Gentlemen's Furnishing Stores  
consisting in part of

Under Shirts and Drawers,  
White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,  
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,  
SHAWLS,  
DRESSING ROBES,  
Umbrellas, Valises, Carpet Bags,

and a large variety of other goods.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.  
In this branch can always be found an extensive as-  
sortment of

CLOTHS, PANTALOONRY & VESTINGS  
which we are prepared to manufacture into Garments of  
every description and style, and at the shortest notice,  
warranting to give satisfaction as to fit, workmanship  
and durability.

We would also state that we have retained the ser-  
vices of Messrs. W. D. TAYLOR and A. G. BARNES, whose  
reputation as first class cutters has been long established  
as fast as they appear in the market.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

CORTHELL & FEARING

Rare Chance for a Person Wishing to  
ENGAGE IN TRADE.

THE store recently occupied by Lyman Dyke & Co.,  
situated in the large manufacturing village of Shum-  
ham, 8 miles from Boston, is now offered for rent. To  
any person wishing to engage in the Dry Goods and  
Grocery business, this offers great inducements, as for  
years the store has had a large run of custom, which  
may still be retained.

For particulars apply to  
JAMES L. DYKE,  
No. 11 Shaw & Leavitt St., Boston.

THE SUBSCRIBER having obtained a large supply of  
Oak, maple, and pine wood, call public at-  
tention to the same, as he is prepared to deliver it in any  
quantity at reasonable rates as it can be obtained else-  
where. He hopes by promptness in filling his orders,  
and the quality of his wood to merit a liberal patronage.

For particulars apply to  
LYMAN DYKE,  
No. 11 Shaw & Leavitt St., Boston.

## A CURE FOR ALL!!



## HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Citizen of the Union.—  
You have done me a great honor as with one voice  
from one end of the Union to the other, to stamp the  
character of my Ointment with your approbation. It is  
scarcely two years since I made it known among you  
and already it has obtained more celebrity than any  
other Medicine in so short a period.

38, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, New York  
THOMAS HOLLOWAY.

ASTONISHING CURE OF SORE LEGS,  
AFTER NINE YEARS STANDING.  
Copy of a Letter from Mr. W. J. Langley, of  
Huntsville, Yaddick County, North Carolina,  
U. S., dated November 1st, 1853.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY.—Sir,—It is not my wish to  
become notorious, neither is this letter written for the  
sake of writing, but to say, that your Ointment  
cured me of one of the most dreadful cutaneous diseases  
that flesh is heir to, and which was considered by all  
who knew me, to be entirely beyond the reach of medi-  
cine. For nine years I was afflicted with one of the  
most painful and troublesome leg that ever fell to  
the lot of man, and after trying every medicine I had  
ever heard of, I resigned in despair all hope of being  
cured, but



# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1855.

Volume IV.--Number 43.

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

### TERMS:

\$3.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

### Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

6 months, \$6.00

3 months, \$4.00

1 month, \$1.50

Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for the first insertion, and 50 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office must be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

### AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Younghan.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. H. McSpield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the proprietors are prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS.

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARD WARE.

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 10 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WATER'S BLOCK.

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY,

at 10 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums

from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Jan 31

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING and GLAZING.

Painting, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Paints, Oils and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the French Railroad depot

Feb 14. Main St., WOBURN.

FAIRBANK'S

PATENT

Platform and Counter

SCALES.

Warehouse, 34 Kilby St., Boston.

PAUL ROAD, Hay, Coal and Farmers' SCALES, set

up in any part of the country, at short notice, and by

experienced workmen.

May 5--3m

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

AND

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

April 7--1y.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

Business Hunting, and

WILLIAM C. CAHOON,

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 28, '55--1y.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855, 1y.

Scotchier & Hutchin's

DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Hanover street, Boston.

Picture taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five

per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city.

Likeness of sick and deceased persons taken

at their residences.

Perfect satisfaction given.

May 5--1y.

PERSONS.

WOBURN & BOSTON

EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, A. M., and

Boston at 9 o'clock, P. M. Offices in Woburn at

Express House, from East Woburn on Monday's, Wed-

nesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Offices in East

Woburn at stores of W. Ware and H. Russell.

Offices in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square,

and 46 North Market street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended

to.

April 7, 1855--1y.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

UNCLE SAMUEL:

A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

WYMAN & CO.,

No. 2, Water Street, Boston, Mass.

For sale by all the P. O. dealers in the Union—

4 cents single copies, per year. Invariably in ad-

vance.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7.30, A. M.,

10.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, A. M.,

and 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

For Lowell at 7.30, 10.30, 12.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, A. M.,

and 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

For Lowell at 7.30, 10.30, 12.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, A. M.,

and 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

On Wednesday and Saturday Evenings the last trains

will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P. M., instead of

8.15 P. M.

LEAVE WOBURN CENTRE, for Boston, 6.45, 8.15, 11.30, A. M.,

and 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

Leave Lowell 7.30, 10.30, 12.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, A. M.,

and 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

† Or on arrival of the Trains from Nashua.

WM. PARKER,

Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

May 2 1y

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

[INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes for good attention to

business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call

upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who

find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one

made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to

wear as an old one.

† Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50

cents each.

Repairing in the above branches promptly attended to

April 21--1y.

RICHARD WATTS,

39 HENLEY ST., Charlestown, Mass.,

HARNESS MAKER

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMER.

Harnesses and Collars kept constantly on hand and made

to order.

A good assortment of Blankets, Nets,

Brushes, Combs and Whips

always on hand.

Repairing in the above branches promptly attended to

April 21--1y.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

5 TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES: 10 Court Square, Boston.

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

Attending attention given to collecting and paying Notes,

drafts, Bills, &c.

April 21--1y.

North Woburn Omnibus.

Summer Arrangement.

Leave Nichols, Winn & Co's Store,

North Woburn, at 7.30, 8.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.45, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

Retaining, Leases Railroad Depot,

Woburn Centre, at 8. A. M., 12.30, 3.30, 5.30, 6.45, P. M.

Single fare 8 cts. Four Checks 95 cts. Tickets

from North Woburn to Boston, 30 cts.

† At ALLIES TAY, Agent

North Woburn, April 29th, 1854.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made

in the best manner, and

warranted to fit.

April 28, '55.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

CLOTHES, DRESSES,

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-

tended to.

APR 30.

FAIRBANKS & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

AND

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 116 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and

Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

and all other stationery.

April 29--1y.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING.

Fence Posts, Curbs, &c., for houses, foundations, &c.

Either rough or worked, to order, on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54.

Thomas Sleater & Company,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, and every description of

MANUFACTURES purchased and sold.

Orders left at the Woburn Book Store will receive at

tention.

OCT 14--1y.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

Druggist, Fancy Goods,

Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,

Dye Stuffs

No. 5 & 6 WARD'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

April 1, 1854.

D. TILLSON & SON,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont,

No. 100 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

May 1y

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad st., 2d door from Main st.,

Still continue to supply their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake.

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Cakes and Frosted Cakes always on hand.

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

J. CLOUGH, M. D.,

SURGEON DENTIST,

CONTINUES in the practice of his profession, per-

forming all operations in Dentistry in the best possi-

ble manner. Either on chloroform will be given with

ease and success, to those who wish it, for the extraction

of teeth. Office in Boston, 94 Tremont street, nearly

opposite Tremont House. He may be consulted at his

house in Woburn, any evening

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

"LET THE LIGHT ENTER."

BY MRS. S. M. SMITH.

When grief and sin my form has bow'd,

White bending 'neath the chastening rod,

I call on thee, Almighty God,

"Let the light enter!"

When doubt and fear my bosom fill,

And agonies keen my frail breast thrill,

Wilt thou, O God, be with me still?

"Let the light enter!"

When on life's stormy ocean tost,

I deeply mourn the lot 'd and lost—

Teach me to meekly bear the cross;



## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUG. 4, 1855.

## Woburn High School.

The annual examination of the pupils of this school took place on Friday, 27th ult., in the Grammar school building. In addition to the school committee a large number of ladies and gentlemen of this and other towns were present. We attended a portion of the day and witnessed the examination of classes in geometry and trigonometry, latin translation (Virgil), mental arithmetic, intellectual philosophy, and composition. These classes, without any exception, acquitted themselves in the most creditable manner, many of the pupils being perfect in their studies. At the close of the examination the principal, Wm. A. Stone, Esq., read the report for the term, showing a high per centage of close application to study and consequent advancement in the several branches of learning taught at this institution. The Chairman of the School Committee, Hon. A. H. Nelson, then addressed the school. He complimented the scholars on their diligence, their unwearied application and the high state of proficiency in their studies at which they had arrived during their attendance at the High School. He stated that at the time of its establishment it was concluded to give a course of three years study only, but that the success of the school, he felt happy to state, having more than fulfilled the expectations of its warmest advocates, it was now decided on to give a four years course of instruction instead of three, and to issue a diploma at the expiration of that term to all who deserved so distinguished a certificate of merit and educational attainment, and from the examination just concluded he had no reason to suppose that all the present first classes would not be entitled to it. He urged the scholars of the higher classes, who had been three years at the school, to make every effort to attend closely for the ensuing year, and appealed to their parents to allow no considerations not of primary importance to deprive them of the means thus afforded of completing their studies. The hon. gentleman concluded by announcing that he had been informed of a part of the proceedings of the day not mentioned in the programme—that he believed Miss Elizabeth Collamore, in behalf of the school, wished to hold some communication with the Principal.

Miss Collamore came forward, holding in her hand a elegantly wrought SILVER PITCHER, which she presented to Mr. Stone, in the following words:—  
 "MR. STONE:—Perhaps there is no feeling that takes a deeper root in the bosom of the young, or is capable of producing a more lasting impression, than Gratitude.  
 Prompted by these feelings, and in view of the kindly relations which have existed between us, as a School, for the past three years, permit me, in behalf of your present and past pupils, to present to you this testimonial of their affection.

Please accept this as an expression of sincere and heart-felt gratitude and respect. May it be to you, a remembrance of the "peace and good-will," which has ever existed between you and your pupils of the Old School Room, and a precursor of that which is to exist between you and yours of the New.

Think not that you will ever be forgotten. Your pupils as they go out into the broad school of life, will ever hold your memory in grateful remembrance.

In accepting from his pupils this handsome "remembrance of their gratitude," Mr. Stone, though taken somewhat by surprise, addressed them in feeling and appropriate terms. He stated that he needed no such token of their regard to assure him of their esteem, or to refresh his memory in after years of the affection, peace and good will which had always existed between them. The testimonial he had the pleasure to receive from their hands was indeed valuable, but its value to him could not be estimated by dollars and cents. He trusted that their relations as teacher and pupils would not be so soon terminated as was anticipated by many, and that he should have the pleasure of their presence in the school room for at least another year.

The Pitcher presented to Mr. Stone is of very chaste workmanship and beautiful design. It was selected by Wm. Woodbury, Esq., and the selection is creditable to his taste; the cost of it was forty dollars. It bears the following inscription:—  
 "PRESENTED TO WILLIAM A. STONE, Esq., by the Pupils of the High School—1855."

In response to the invitation of the chairman, J. P. Converse, Esq., delivered an address of some length, recounting the difficulties that had to be overcome at the formation of the High School—reviewing the successful course of studies and management pursued—and thanking the successive committees for so ably carrying out the designs of, and system adopted by, the school committee three years since.

The examination closed with the

announcement of a vacation of six weeks. The school will assemble at their old quarters in Knight's building for the first few weeks of the term, when it is expected the high school building will be ready for occupation.

## Statistics of Taxes of the Town of Woburn, 1855.

We give below a schedule of the taxes of the town of Woburn for the present year. Compared with the tax list of 1854 it will be seen that the valuation of real estate has increased about twenty-three thousand five hundred dollars, and of personal estate nearly four thousand dollars. The rate of taxation is higher by one dollar and 60 cents on a thousand dollars—being the highest sum the tax has yet attained. This increase is caused by the appropriation for building the high school, repairing and opening highways, the public library, and \$300 additional state tax.

Valuation of Real Estate,	\$2,023,492 00
Personal	1,227,229 00
Total val. of real and personal,	3,251,321 00
Number of polls assessed, 1507—1.50 each	
Amount of state tax,	1,807 50
County	1,063 09
raised for schools,	5,100 00
Town expenses,	14,000 00
Library,	300 00
Overlays,	349 13
Sum total of tax list,	23,719 72
Tax on one hundred dollars, 66 cents.	

List of tax payers whose tax is \$50, and over.

Total of these taxpayers before tax is \$50, and over.	
Samuel Abbott's heirs,	\$ 118.40
Alley, Choate & Cummings,	396.00
George W. Allen,	75.09
Brown, Buckman,	256.87
Oliver Bacon,	169.97
John C. Brackett,	67.44
Moses C. Bean,	64.54
Bond & Tidd,	221.56
John Bacon & Co.,	114.89
Charles Choate,	151.50
Benjamin Cutter,	72.76
Horace Cone,	86.64
Francis K. Craggin,	61.92
John Cummings,	71.19
John Cummings Jr.,	184.28
Stephen Dow,	123.79
Samuel R. Duren,	63.42
John Edgell,	51.50
Eaton, Hill & Co.,	80.17
Ass. Edgell,	340.58
John Fowle 2d,	147.18
Walter Frost,	139.95
John Flanders,	55.30
Sewall Flagg,	102.81
Jeduthan Fowle,	106.08
Luke Fowle,	82.23
Leonard Fowle,	65.55
John G. Flagg,	138.76
William Flagg,	71.81
Gavin R. Gaze,	58.47
David D. Hart,	196.30
George Holden,	181.32
Eli Jones,	227.33
Joseph Kelly,	104.13
Joseph R. Kendall,	68.19
Joshua E. Littlefield,	61.70
Samuel Leath's heirs,	51.28
Harriet Munroe,	50.71
Uriah Manning & Son,	117.68
Joseph McCarthy,	61.35
Nichols, Winn & Co.,	305.73
Augustus Plympton's heirs,	102.63
A. O. Pollard & Co.,	77.12
Jacob Pierce,	171.93
Henry Parker,	64.06
Oliver C. Rogers,	52.91
Daniel Richardson,	65.49
Joshiah Richardson,	67.33
James M. Randall,	52.70
Thomas Richardson,	75.99
do do Guardian for the Colcord children,	} 64.10
Augustus Roundy,	77.07
William Sturgis,	1,375.24
Lewis Shaw,	75.42
Leonard Thompson,	93.61
Abijah Thompson,	66.79
A. Thompson & Co.,	698.66
John Tidd & Son,	67.33
Elbridge Trull,	52.98
Charles Tidd & Co.,	116.82
Wm. A. Tufts,	73.10
Sylvanus Wood,	79.65
Luther Wright,	69.22
Timothy Winn,	71.46
Jonathan B. Winn,	288.60
J. B. Winn & Co.,	356.34
Joseph Winn,	65.20
John Wade,	336.00
Caleb Wright,	55.62
Moses F. Winn,	50.53
John Weston,	51.97
James F. Baldwin, Boston,	55.66
D. Draper & Son, Boston,	126.46
Frederic May,	283.80
George R. Baldwin, Charlestown,	129.62
Woburn Bank,	54.78
Lowell Railroad,	92.24

WASHBURN'S AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—This celebrated troupe of equestrian performers is to make a grand entrance into Woburn on Saturday morning next, 11th inst., and intend to give two performances on the afternoon and evening of that day. Not having seen them we can say nothing of their performances from personal observation, but as a proof of their excellent horsemanship and unrivalled acting we take the encomiums bestowed upon them by the press of every city and town where they have performed, all of which appear to rival each other in praises of the company.

Printed copies of the Laws and Resolves passed at the last session of the Mass. Legislature, have been received by the Town Clerk for distribution to voters.

The Horticulturalist for August contains its usual variety of instructive and interesting matter and well executed engravings.

Graham's Magazine for August received.

While Governor Reeder was stopping at Washington, one of the serviles of the President approached the Governor, and desired him to resign, remarking that it would be a great relief to the administration if he would do so; as Gov. R. was very unpopular with the Democratic party. Gov. R. modestly hinted that he should do no such thing, but was ready to receive the stroke of the guillotine at any time. "If Mr. Pierce desires to restore harmony in the democratic ranks," remarked the Governor, "let him try the experiment of resigning, and see what the effect will be."—*Lowell Journal.*

## ANSWER

To last week's Advertisement to the Ladies.

We've been waiting, waiting, waiting.  
 Till our weary hearts are quaking,  
 With "hope deferred," and fear,  
 That if here we stay we never,  
 Shall reach that goal which ever,  
 Is the maiden's hope and cheer.

We affirm that we've been trying,  
 Till our silver locks want dyeing,  
 To win a heart and home.  
 We're discouraged with denying,  
 That our youth has fast been flying,  
 And our prospects filled with gloom.

'Tis most shameful and provoking!  
 And with tears we're almost choking,  
 That the men will not propose,  
 We are anxious, and they know it,  
 For most plainly do we show it,  
 That we long to catch the beau.

We would form ourselves in factions,  
 Ask in words as well as actions,  
 Please, Sir, will you marry me?  
 But the proud "lords of creation,"  
 Long since taught us that our station,  
 In waiting was to be.

And we have been ready waiting,  
 Silently our man-hooks baiting,  
 What more could we do?  
 When the vexed question is ended,  
 And our rights with theirs are blended,  
 Then, we'll show them how to woo.

Long enough we've waited, trembling,  
 Our desire without dissembling,  
 Can you anything relate,  
 That will quick as steam propel us,  
 If you can, pray tell us, tell us!  
 Into matrimony's state?

We've done everything but asking,  
 In our smiles they're ever basking,  
 With our eyes we sweetly plead,  
 All our arts and winning motions,  
 They regard as Dis lotions,  
 Say! how can we make them heed?

Now we tell them we're decided,  
 Though, 'tis true, we're some divided,  
 On the subject which we state;  
 When we vote we'll make them marry,  
 Or, with us they cannot tarry,  
 They must surely emigrate.

Woburn Centre, July, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

MR. EDITOR:—Having permission to speak for ourselves, and in answer to unjust aspersions cast upon spiritualists by those who know nothing of the subject, we would, without formality, come to the point at once, and say that spirits do communicate with mortals; that Spiritualism is no new doctrine as is supposed by many, but is God's truth made known to mortals by angels and spirits, and new only to those who have never known it before.

The great and important truths of the Bible rests their proof for authenticity upon spiritual manifestations not dissimilar to those which are common at this day. That life and immortality which was brought to light in the gospel has been demonstrated to thousands and millions of individuals, who have honestly sought for truth through spiritual intercourse.

The same great and important truths taught by Jesus, are also taught and enforced by the spirits, which are also met with the same reception, from the same characters, as they did when Jesus preached them. The same charges are made against spiritualists at the present day, and by the same characters, as was made against Jesus and his disciples in his day, with this difference. However, then the opponents of truth had power to take life, now that power is taken away from them.

In the second chapter of St. Luke's gospel we read of spirits coming to earth at Christ's birth, praising God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men." Now the spirits announce the same heart-cheering sentiment, and declare that soon it shall be a living truth and that man must be elevated up to their condition.

"And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name shall they cast out devils, they shall speak with new tongues, they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them, they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

HONEST TRUTH.

Woburn, July 30th, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

## CHANGES.

"And on that morning toward the grass,  
 And by the streaming rills,  
 We travelled, merrily, to pass  
 A day among the hills."

Did you ever think, Mr. Editor, that there is a vast difference in the ways of living, and making one self happy? or that man was made for something other than money getting. I know that you must think so, the truth is, we have all got something within us besides a love of gain. When we were children we loved everything, and as we grew older we loved less objects, but those we loved stronger, for God has given us natures that bind us with a tenfold cord to what is lovely, and the sweet influences of childhood give place to ties of more binding import.

I have been thinking of the truths in the verse above, and in imagination living over the hours that they recall.  
 It is a picture of hours that we have spent in glorious rambles, up hill and down hill, in early morning, brushing the sparkling dew from the grass. Or, stopping down under the thick trees in the dell, to drink the clear water that gurgled and sung on over the stones, and from whence a sweet song of thanks went humming up, and floating towards the Eternal Throne. Our hearts were so full of harmony that they seemed to float up with the song, and unconsciously wait a little prayer of thanks heavenward.

Here, where all is selfishness and busy life, it seems that no such memories could ever come. The summer heat oppresses us, noise, confusion and business, only make us think that there are other things in store for those that are so happy as to live in the country, and its pleasures we associate all that has passed in early years, and long to pass another day "among the hills."  
 I am reminded that all are not as happy in

the memories of the past, as myself. There have been changes.

"So when'er I turn my eye,  
 Back upon the days gone by,  
 Sudden thoughts of friends come o'er me,  
 Friends who closed their course before me."

I see a group of happy and light hearted ones, turn back a lingering look to only a few days, when the light of morning dawned upon us a happy company. But the ties that bound us to life have been weakened, with some severed forever. The true heart and the strong arm, now only exist in the memory of the affections, and we look back to see the "nobles of them all," sink silently into the grave.

We are changing as we live, and every day is full of the memories of other days. There are some who live only in memory. Poor souls, that live, with all its blessed privileges, should have so little left for them.

"The money makes rest  
 On the lips that I have pressed  
 In their bloom  
 And the names they loved to hear,  
 Have been carved for many a year,  
 On the tomb."

Can we look carelessly upon life, and say that it has not changed to us? Yet it is because we have changed, and not the world around us. A few weeks since I was in the country. We had been singing, during the evening, some old songs of memories dear to us all, and had talked of friends that slept, quietly, far distant from us. The "good night" was spoken and I went to my room, and looked from my window upon the beautiful scene spread out in the calm and holy moonlight night; when the soul seems nearer heaven, than when the daylight lifts it up and away from us. It was nearly twelve o'clock; the world seemed asleep, only the young foliage of the trees seemed whispering together. Way to the east a slight curtain of cloud hung over the sky, and along their upper line a faint flame of lightning kept playing and dazzling, flashing up and dying down, flash answering to flash, from each far distant point of the cloud, then all trembling for a moment across the sky as they died away.

The air was sultry, and so calm, so still. Only the occasional thrill of a frog broke the still solemnity of the scene. Oh how lonely all things seemed, it need but to dream of man in his first estate, and place him in this beautiful world, to make a Paradise of it. In memory I turned back to the hours when I, a little child, used to sit and gaze, without wearying, up to the starry sky, and wish that I could see through, where God was.

One that was with us then has passed away and I think of her now, a "ministering spirit" to the heirs of salvation. Our little white robed angel, who always loved every thing, has passed through those "portals of light," and the radiance that came streaming down from the better world has not faded from our hearts yet. Though we weep when our dear ones leave us, yet the tears that we shed are but the precious jewels that we scatter at the shrine of their memories.

Oh, if these changes only have their right effect on us, we shall not, in the end, regret them. There is so much to learn in living, so much to forget of what we have learned, that many changes are needed.

"My eyes are full of childish tears,  
 My heart is idly stirred,  
 For the same sound is in my ears  
 That in those days I heard."

Thus fares it still in our decay,  
 And yet the wiser mind,  
 Mourns less for what age takes away,  
 Than what it leaves behind."

Boston, July 28th, 1855.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

New York, July 31, 1855.

The obsequies of the victims of the Coney Island tragedy, Rev. J. H. Elliott and his daughter, were celebrated on Sunday last. A very wide and deep sympathy exists from the peculiarity of the circumstances attending their death. Your readers will remember that as the young lady was about sinking, her betrothed, to whom she would have been united in a few days, swam to her assistance, and when, after repeated and vain efforts, it was apparent that both would perish, the heroic girl bade her lover save himself, and his earnest prayers, released her hold upon him and sank to a watery death, while he was thrown upon the sand more dead than alive. These circumstances of romantic interest, together with the amiable qualities of both the deceased, attracted an immense congregation to the funeral. Some four thousand ladies were present, most of whom manifested their sympathy by dressing in mourning. The coffins were strewn with flowers and laid to rest in the cemetery of the evergreens.

One of the notables of our city, known to New Yorkers for the last twenty years as the Lime Kiln Man, died at Bellevue hospital on Sunday morning. His name was William McFarland, and his history, a severe commentary on woman's cruelty and fickleness, and a beautiful illustration of man's abiding constancy, is briefly this, as I have it from the only one to whom he communicated the facts of his life:—He was born in Scotland; his father was a respectable farmer and his mother a woman of high mental organization adorned with delicate sensibilities. At the age of twenty, at which time he was remarkable for his acquirements, especially mathematics, he took charge of a high school in his native town. Now see the power of woman since she could degrade a lofty soul strung with rich endowments, and glowing with ambitious aims, to a nameless, purposeless, outcast wanderer! He became enamored of a blue-eyed lassie who returned his passion, and they were betrothed. Many were their sweet interchanges of mutual love under the fragrant hawthorn and by the ingle side. At length an older brother visiting him, was introduced to his affianced, won away her fickle heart and persuaded her to elope with him. It fell upon his sensitive nature with crushing weight. He threw up his employment and wandered no one knew whither. In 1830 he made his appearance in this city and attracted immediate attention by his commanding presence, and the singularity of his attire. Ever since he has been the Wanderer Jew of our streets, sleeping regularly, summer and winter, in a lime-kiln up town, and passing his days in wandering abstracted

ly around the city, accepting, but not soliciting, charity. His garments were a patchwork of motley rags, very innocent of soap and water, and always plastered with lime. A well worn bible was his constant companion, and he read indiscriminately all that came in his way. He was quite unobtrusive, never engaging in conversation except when some man of unusual ability would engage him in argument, when he would rouse himself, and very few antagonists could stand before his clear logic, his vast array of facts and his withering sarcasm. His head was one of the finest I have ever seen, intellectual, massive, with noble manly features, and a dark flowing beard, such as the ancients loved to attribute to Jove. He sleeps in "Potter's Field," with his mysterious destiny fulfilled. Requiescat in pace.

If our city ladies could learn that snow-white flour would not spoil the daintiness of lily fingers, and that poking dough in the kitchen is as honorable as poking dough-heads in the parlor, we might declare our independence of cut throat bakers and their alum bread, which, lest they should poison us before they make fortunes, is dealt out in homoeopathic leaves. If your son ask for bread will you give him a stone? Well you will give him a small one if you purchase a New York baker's loaf. I must add to my batch of romantic morsels, a case of "Courtship under difficulties," which has just transpired in the police department. A very nice young man, by force of a neck tie of unusual captivateness and a peak tie of stunning black whiskers, won the tender heart of a daisied, blessed in all respects save the possession of a cruel father, who insensible to the beauty of the aforesaid hair closed the door upon Romeo. But the loving Juliet indulged him in those proverbially sweet waters—stolen interviews. For several evenings they breathed the cool evening air with sighs, in what Jim Boggs calls the back "garding," until one soft evening two bull terriers came broussing down the walk, instigated by the cruel "pay-ment." The unfortunate lover had just time to disentangle himself from the wreathing arms of his mistresses and leap upon the ledge of an open church window hard by, when the interesting pets came up, one of whom treated himself to a nice bit of steak, as it retreated into the church. The noise summoned an M— P—, and the conquered Romeo passed a night in the station house cooling his pulses by reflection and his wound by a stone seat.

MILITARY.—The Waltham Light Dragoons have been excused from attending the encampment of the 2d Division on Winter Island, and will muster at Waltham.

Eight fugitives from slavery reached Syracuse on the 20th inst., and were pushed toward Canada.

The celebrity of Oak Hall, Boston, for successful competition in the price of clothing, is, doubtless, envied by its competitors. Indeed it is not unusual for some of them to assume the name of Oak Hall, and thereby deceive strangers. Our friends, must therefore remember the Oak Front and Diamond Window, and that the one price cash system (the price being marked upon each article) is the mode of operation in the veritable Oak Hall Clothing House. While in those stores, which assume that name, they will ask fifty per cent more than they would take for the article, if you would make them a direct offer. Go to Oak Hall if you want a good article at the lowest rate.

The attention of our readers is called to Professor Holloway's Advertisement in another part of our columns. The world wide renown of his Pills is and Ointment are too well known to require much comment from us; but they are, without doubt, the most efficacious remedies for all the ills which flesh is heir to. Many of our readers have derived immense benefit from using the Pills in case of bile, and general derangements of the stomach and bowels, and no cutaneous disease can resist the curative powers of the Ointment. The effect it has on the human frame is certainly astonishing.

If you are afflicted with any complaint which requires a Purgative Medicine, try Ayer's New Pills—they are worth trying.—*Concord Mercury, N. C.*

## Reading Department.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

## TO MY MOTHER.

My best Counselor—My truest Guide—and my dearest Friend—these lines are inscribed,

BY MRS. S. M. SMITH.

My mother! on thy brow I see  
 The marks of weary care,  
 And midst thy raven locks, old Time  
 Has placed his signet there.

Thy once bright eye is faded now,  
 The fire of youth burns dim,  
 What matters it, the love's slight blight  
 Which burns for thee, within.

I have outwatched the love of friends,  
 Who, former times forgot,  
 Have seen thee fade away, as those  
 Who were, but are not.

Off in the vista of the past,  
 Thy love retains its place,  
 In each and every act of thine,  
 Its purity I trace.

A boon, my mother dear, I crave,  
 For one so thoughtless, wild,  
 When at the throne of grace you kneel,  
 Pray for your wayward child.

Reading, Mass.

ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.—There will be an anti-slavery meeting in Lyceum Hall, Reading, on Sunday August 12th; in the forenoon at 10, in the afternoon at 2, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Messrs. William Lloyd Garrison, Wendall Phillips, Esq., of Boston; Charles Lenox Remond, of Salem, and other speakers of ability will attend these meetings.

We suppose these meetings will be such as are usually held by the "Garrison organization," on occasions like the present. As it has been a long time since we have had any prominent anti-slavery speakers among us, we shall expect to see a large attendance. The bare announcement of Mr.

Phillips' name will fill the house, if the public like eloquence as well as we do. He is equalled by few, and surpassed by none, as an off hand orator.

SUMMER TRAVEL has commenced in earnest. Nahant is one of the principle attractions for us, our folks all go there at least once a year. Some seek rest and recreation at the White Mountains, among the peaks and precipices of the granite hills of New Hampshire.

Cape Cod too has its friends, one can spend a week on the cape agreeably enough; in Provincetown, Wellfleet, &c., not forgetting Eastham, and the Methodist camp meeting, just for variety. It will commence the 21st of August this season, we understand, and for those who wish for a cheap excursion it is just the place—you can spend as much money as you please—the natives understand changing down there, if you don't believe it, you try it, that's all.

If you want to see sights, and learn what a wonderful amount of sound the voice is capable of, go to camp meeting—you will hear some sounds that you will remember for a little season, at least. The sail to and from Eastham is very pleasant, if the sea is still one can be comfortable enough—if not, look out, that's all.

PIERCE'S LAST.—"The removal of Gov. Reeder," says the daily papers, "creates some excitement at Washington." We are glad it is so; excitement is good for 'them fellers' in government offices; politicians, and the like. Activity of mind is favorable to health. Some new ideas may creep into their lazy brains and do them good. Can Pierce go deeper? Is there a lower depth for him to reach? The 'great heart of the nation' will not throb at the portals of your (political) grave, except in gladness, Mr. President, you can bet high on that.

WAGON SMASHED.—As a covered wagon was passing between Davis' Building and the trees in front, last (Tuesday) evening, the hub came in contact with one of the posts, recently placed on the line of the sidewalk, and the wagon was upset, and the top badly smashed up. Luckily those in the inside escaped uninjured. They were not driving fast.

## MUSICAL.

For the last two hours we have been listening to the band playing in Lyceum Hall.—Their beautiful music is sure to draw a crowd of our folks to the square, most of whom remain till the close of the agreeable entertainment. Long may the notes issued by them, enliven and cheer the dull life of our pleasant village. It is pleasant after a day of toil to sit down and listen to the soul stirring strains that fill all the air around you. The noise of the day are hushed—the *fies don't bother*, and you can give yourself up completely to the feast of sounds. If inclined to be savage at the slaveholders' doings about Kansas, the music will for the time being, at least, soothe your troubled soul. You have a majority in Congress—write it is, politics again—well we won't write about that now. Night folds her sober star spangled curtains—wouldn't drapey sound better?—around you, and you dream of fair lands, sunshine and flowers, fountains and forests, and all the delectable delights that can be conceived of, soft low music is borne upon the breeze, mingled with the murmur of distant fountains, and all is peace and pleasantness.

The usual summer sickness has appeared among us this week, in a mild form however. Cucumbers and poor or unripe fruit probably have something to do with it. Intemperance in eating at unseasonable hours large quantities of food, just before going to bed, or between meals, when the stomach, is either at work or taking a nap, and getting ready for the next regular job, is another prolific source of trouble to us. Fruit is not unhealthy. For years we have used fruit of all kinds in their season, and our experience is that, used at meals in moderate quantities, no kind of food is more nutritious or better adapted to our wants than the fruits so bountifully provided for us in the summer season.

Bathing in rain, or river water, at least twice a week should be attended to, especially by those engaged in sedentary occupations, if they care to have good health. There are many persons who have not bathed for years. An acquaintance makes his brags that he has not bathed all over for twenty years! Most of the time this free but not enlightened citizen lived within sight of the lovely Quannapowitt Lake! Soft soap and water would renew such a man's life, after a good scrub he would live again. Excitement should be avoided as much as possible during the sultry weather;







A CURE FOR ALL!!

25 Maiden Lane, New York, and 214 Strand, London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers of  
 cines throughout the United States, in Pots and  
 at 35 cents per bottle, and 100 bottles for \$30.  
 There is a considerable saving by tak-  
 ing larger sizes.  
 N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in  
 disorder are affixed to each Pot.

**WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF  
 PURE COD LIVER  
 OIL AND LIME**

**A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,  
 COLIC, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS,  
 ERAL DEBILITY AND ALL SCROFULOUS HUMORS.**

**Have You Tried It?**

This important question should be asked every  
 who is suffering from pulmonary trouble in its  
 incipient stage. Have you tried **Wilbor's Compound  
 Cod Liver Oil and Lime**? If it will not  
 claim the plain Oil, but with the cod-liver, please  
 notice; moreover, the Phosphate of Lime is, in the  
 preparation most remarkable aid to the healing pro-  
 cess of the Pure Cod Liver Oil, as the following re-  
 cept (selected from a host of like grateful acknowledgments)  
 will amply show. No person should neglect for  
 an hour a cough, or any affection of the lungs, lest  
 serious consequences follow. Dr. Wilbor's prepa-  
 ration is both safe, simple, and sure in all ordinary cases,  
 has performed some surprising cures in decided  
 consumption, where other remedies had failed.—  
 Dr. Wilbor.—During nearly the whole of the  
 winter, I had suffered severely with a cough,  
 had so irritated my lungs, that my physician fran-  
 cly admitted his fear of consumption, following this  
 as the Spring was here, in Medicine seemed to  
 afford but little relief until I tried your preparation  
 of **Liver Oil and Lime**. The effect I am forced by  
 admit was almost magical, and I have the plea-  
 sure to sign this writing (May 3d, 1852) I am entirely  
 freed from any pulmonary trouble.  
 I feel it my duty to you for your valuable dis-  
 cordially recommend it to those who have this affec-  
 tion.  
 MARTIN C. HURD,  
 Chamber St., Boston.

Manufactured only by  
**ALEX. R. WILBOR, Chemist**  
 in ay 19, 53.—15, 166 Court st.

**WASHING  
 MADE EASY AND PLEASANT, BY THE USE  
 of BOSTON Chemical Washing  
 POWDER.**

(THIS WASHING POWDER  
 IS WHAT DOES THE WORK)

(OH DEAR! IT IS  
 HARD WORK TO WASH)

This Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist,  
 is perfectly safe, and the process of washing  
 is so simple and easy, and cleans without injury  
 the finest fabric. One package of this Powder will  
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 MARTIN C. HURD,  
 Chamber St., Boston.

By using this preparation, much time, labor,  
 and expense, and, consequently, the health of the  
 gland give up the preference over all other soap  
 compounds.  
 Directions on each package of the Powder  
 wholesale by **BECK & CO., No. 15  
 Court Street, Boston**, and by **JOHN J. PIPPER**,  
 Dec. 11th, 1852.

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"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 44.

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JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

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6 months, \$6.00

3 months, \$3.00

Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for the first insertion, and 50 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office unmarked, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

### AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.

East Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.

Winchester—Dr. David Woodman.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the proprietors are prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS.

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE.

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 100 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

Woburn Savings Bank.

Office at N. Woburn, at the corner of Woburn and

the Bank will be open every SATURDAY, from 10 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Jan 21

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING and GLAZING,

Painting, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

best manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Paints and Colors, of every description, furnished.

Paints, Oils and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot

Feb 14. Woburn, Mass.

FAIRBANK'S

PATENT

Platform and Counter

SALES.

Warehouse, 34 Kilby St., Boston.

RAILROAD, Hay, Coal and Farmer's SCALES, set

in any part of the country, at short notice, and by

experience and workmen.

may 5—26

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

AND

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

April 7—1y.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

WEEKLY MEETING

WILLIAM C. CAHOON,

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 25, '55—1y.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855, 1y

Scotchler & Hutchin's

DAUGHERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Haver Street, Boston.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7:30, A. M.,

12 m. 5 pm.

For Lowell at 7:30, 10 am, 12 m, 3:30, 4, 5, 6:30 pm.

For Haverhill & Wilmington, 7:30, 10 am, 12 m, 3:30, 4, 6:30 pm.

For North and East Woburn, 10 am, 3:30, 4, 6:30 pm.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7:30, 10 am, 12 m, 3:30, 4, 6:30 pm.

For Bedford and North Andover, 7:30, 10 am, 12 m, 3:30, 4, 6:30 pm.

For Lowell, 7:30, 10 am, 12 m, 3:30, 4, 5, 6:30 pm.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Woburn Centre, 6:45, 8, 11:30

am, 3:30, 7 and 11:57 P. M.

\* On Wednesday and Saturday Evenings the last train

will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P. M., instead of

8 P. M.

LEAVE WOBURN CENTRE, for Boston, 6, 7, 7:30

and 9 am, 1:15, 4:15 and 7:15 p. m.

Leave Lowell 7:30, 10 am, 12 m, 3:30, 4, 5, 6:30 pm.

For arrival of the Trains from Nashua,

WM. PARKER,

May 3, 11

Agent B. & L. R. R. Co

HAT MANUFACTORY,

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to

business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call

upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who

find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one

made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to

wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50

cts each.

RICHARD WATTS,

29 HENRY ST., Charlestown, Mass.,

HARNESS MAKER

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMER.

Harnesses and Collars kept constantly on hand and made

to order.

A good assortment of Blankets, Nets,

Brushes, Combs and Whips

always on hand.

Repairing in the above branches promptly attended to

April 21—1y.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

TRIPS DAILY.

Office, 10 Court Square, Boston.

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

at particular attention given to collecting and paying Notes

and Bills, &c.

North Woburn Omnibus,

Summer Arrangement.

Leave Nichols, Winn & Co's Store

North Woburn, at 7:30, 8:25, 11:30, A. M.; 12:45, 5, and

1, P. M.

Returning, Leaves Railroad Depot,

North Woburn, at 8, 9, A. M.; 12 M.; 3:30, 5:30, 6:45, P.

Singlefare, 8 cts. Four Cents 25 cts. Tickets

from North Woburn to Boston, 30 cts.

GEORGE TAY, Agent

North Woburn, April 29th, 1854.

Philip Tenre,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garmets Cut and Made

in the best manner, and

warranted to fit.

April 25, '55.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

CLOTHES DRIERS,

WEATHER SCRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at

tended to.

BAIRS & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 116 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and

Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Instruments, &c.

Oct 25—

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

Fence Posts, Curb stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54

UNDERPINNING,

Thomas Slater & Company,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, and every description of

Merchandise purchased and sold

Orders left at the Woburn Book Store will receive at

tention.

Oct 14—1y.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Dye Stuffs

No. 5 & 6 WADSWORTH BUILDING,

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILSON & SON,

and dealers in

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairbenton, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend Street, Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly answered.

may 6—1y

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad St. 2d door from Main St.

Still continue to supply their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cakes.

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Funeral and Frosted Cakes always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1854.

J. CLOUGH, M. D.,

SURGEON DENTIST,

CONTINUES in the practice of his profession, per

forming all operations in dentistry in the best pos

sible manner. Either of chloroform will be given with

care and success, to those who wish it, for the extraction

of teeth. Office in Boston, 34 Tremont street, nearly

opposite Tremont House. He may be consulted at his

house in Woburn, any evening

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

### REASON.

BY HENRIE D. KENDALL.

Listen to the voice of Reason,

Let it echo in the soul,

Wave the very fount of feeling,

And your actions all control.

Let it guide you when you wander

From life's temptations free,

And the truth gleam bright forever,

Darkness shall not come on thee.

Reason, Oh, how great a teacher,

Let it ever be thy guide,

And thy strength shall never falter,

While life's dark path onward glides.

When the mists of error thicken,

And the darkness comes apace,

Then shall Reason be our watch-word,

It shall guide us to the skies.

Hanover, N. H., Aug. 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

### FEAR.

BY LUTHER G. RIGGS.

Fear is like a cloud that sheds

Its gloom across the summer sky;

When life is fullest, some wild dream

Of grief is hovering nigh.

Where the bright welts of gladness spring,

Hope will the youthful heart decoy;

But fear is hovering nigh to fling

A shadow on the path of joy.

A rainbow never spans the sky,

But some dark spirit of the storm,

With sable plume is hovering nigh,

To watch its soft and fairy form

Life's pathway lies 'mid smiles and tears,

The wedding guest the funeral toll;

But 'till o'ershadowed still by fears,

Hope is the sunlight of the soul.

Bridgeport, Conn.

## SELECTED TALE.

### ADVENTURE IN A TUNNEL.

A PERILOUS POSITION.

A frightful accident which occurred

few weeks since to some workmen em

ployed in the Halsey Moor Tunnel,

on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Rail















# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 45.

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.  
Office—Main Street, Woburn.

### TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this office.

### Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " 6 months, \$6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, \$5.00

Payable quarterly.

Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for the first insertion, and 50 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

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Reading—Mr. T. J. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

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## BUSINESS CARDS.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 10 State Street, Boston.

## William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this office, will be promptly attended to.

## WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WALKER'S BLOCK.

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from 12 to 2 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

## Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this office, will be promptly attended to.

## JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING and GLAZING.

Painting, Whitewashing and Glazing done in the most perfect manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OILS and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Main St., Woburn.

## CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

April 7—ly.

## HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

HERMAN HUNTING,

WILLIAM C. CAHOON.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 25, 55—ly.

## HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855—ly.

## Scotchier & Hutchins

DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Haver Street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five per cent discount from the regular price.

Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken at their residences.

Perfect satisfaction given.

m5551y

## PERSONS

WOBURN & BOSTON

EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p.m. Offices in Woburn at 8 o'clock, a.m., and in Boston at 2 o'clock, p.m.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express from East Woburn on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at same hour. Offices in East Woburn at 8 o'clock, a.m., and in Boston at 2 o'clock, p.m.

Offices in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market Street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855—ly.

A. A. PERSONS.

## EDWARD E. COOPER,

Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods,

Chemicals, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs

No. 5 & 6 WALKER'S BUILDING,

Woburn.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

## D. TILLSON & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

may 6 11

## CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad St., 2d door from Main St.

Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake.

Usually baked to such an extent.

Wedding, Funeral and Fatted Cakes always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1854.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

TAKE THOU THE YOUNG, OH DEATH.

BY MRS. S. M. SMITH.

Take thou the young, oh Death!

'Tis meet that they should die,

Ere sin has stained the soul,

Or sorrow dimmed the eye.

Take thou the young, oh Death!

The living babe take home;

Bear safely up the gem,

To the eternal throne.

Take thou the young, oh Death!

The maiden in her prime;

Before Time's withering falls,

Transplant her to that clime

Where flowers shall ever bloom,

And love shall never die,

Be thou her spirit home,

To him who reigns on high.

Take thou the young, oh Death!

The lowly and the high;

Lay, lay them low 'neath yonder turf,

And leave them side by side.

Take thou the young, oh Death!

An offering meet are they,

To place before the throne

Of Him, the Truth, the Way.

Of Him, the Truth, the Way.

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visitor at our fireside circle. With

baby George on his knee and George's

brother and sisters clustered around

him, he had sat through many an even-

ing, charming the hours away, until

the clock startled us, with the unwel-

come nine o'clock warning, and moth-

er's softly spoken reminder, "Girls, it

is bed time," woke more than one

stified sigh of regret. Then sister Ellen

must go with us to lay George in his

little bed, and hear him and Annette

repeat the evening prayer and hymn,

her lips had taught them: to comb the

long braids of Emily's head; to rob

Arthur of his story book, and to breathe

a kiss and a blessing over the pillow

of each other sister, as she tucked the

warm blankets tenderly around them.

We did not know how of late she

had stolen down again, from those sis-

terly duties, after our sisters were lock-

ed in sleep—or if our eyes and ears had

been open to the fact, we could never

have suspected the minister to have

been guilty of such a plot against our

peace. That name was associated in

our mind with all that was superhuman.

The gray-haired pastor who had gone

to his grave six months previous, had

sat as frequently in the oaken backed

chair, and talked with us. We had

loved him as a father and friend, and

almost worshipped him as the embodi-

ment of all attainable goodness. And

when Mr. Neville came among us, with

his pale forehead, and soul kindling

eye, we thought this also "the face of

an angel," too glorious for the print of

mortal passion, especially after, in an-

swer to an urgent call from the people

among whom he was laboring he frank-

ly told them his purpose was not to

remain among them, or anywhere on

his native shore; that he only waited

the guidance of Providence to a home

in a foreign clime.

After this much bawled disclosure

of his plans, we placed our favorite

preacher on a higher pinnacle of saint-

ship.

But sister Ellen was to be married—

married to Mr. Neville. Ah, then,

"Oh sister you are going away to In-

dia!" burst from our lips with a fresh

gush of sob.

I was the first that looked up into

Ellen's troubled face. It was heaving

with emotion that ruffled its calmness,

as the tide waves the sea. Her lips

were firmly compressed, her eyes were

fixed on some distant dream—glassed

with two tears that stood still in their

chalice, forbidden to fall. I almost

trembled as I caught her glance.

"Sister! Agnes, Emily!" she ex-

claimed in a husky voice. "Hush! be

calm—don't break my heart; do I love

him less than—"

The effort was too much, the words

died on her lips. We lifted her to the

bed, frightened into forgetfulness of

our own grief. We soothed her until

she too wept freely and passionately,

and in weeping grew strong for the

sacrifice to which she had pledged her

heart.

We never spoke another word of re-

monstrance to her tender heart, though

often in the few months that flitted by

us together, we had hinted of the com-

ing separation, and used to choke with

sobbing in some remark, hurried from

her presence to weep alone.

Our mother had told us the tidings

with white lips that quivered tenderly

and sadly. No love is so uniformly

unselfish as a mother's surely, for tho'

she leaned on Ellen as the strong staff

of her declining years, she sorrowed

not as we did that she was going. She

was too happy in the thought that her

daughter had found the "pearl of great

price," in a cold and evil world—a true

loving, noble heart to guide and pro-

tect her.

Father sat in the chimney corner,

reading the family Bible. He was



## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUG. 18, 1855.

As a general principle we have little faith in the coalition of political parties. When any important public good is achieved by a government or a legislature made up of men of all political complexions it may be fairly looked upon as the exception to the rule; at least to such a conclusion have we arrived in view of events transpiring not only here but in other countries where constitutional government is practised. The elements brought together by a fusion of parties are always dissimilar on important points, and unless there is a great rallying point, where all have a common interest—an achievement to be accomplished overriding all sectional issues and all other questions of the day—there can be no genuine assimilation of parties, nor no public good effected. The "Fusion Question," now forced upon the consideration of the people, has led us thus to preface what few remarks we intend to make on this subject.

When we say that this question of fusion has been forced upon the free states, we mean the established policy and extreme measures of the South, the violation of the solemn compact known as the Missouri Compromise; the outrages in Kansas; and last, not least, the strange, the unjustifiable, the dishonest course pursued by President Pierce and the administration, leaves the North no other alternative than to concentrate all her forces now in a grand rally for freedom, or be forever after subject to the dominion of slave-holding and slave-whipping Southern nullifiers. We say that an entire Northern vote is necessary now; that the full power of the north should be felt at the coming crisis; that a "fusion" commenced now, if intended to be successful, must permeate every free state and gather into one fold the force of all parties, until a controlling combination shall be formed sufficiently powerful to place in the Presidential chair a man of tried liberty-loving principles and unquestionable honesty, and elect to Congress representatives whose principles are not born of the hour or of the occasion, but such as have proved themselves faithful to the cause of freedom; who have been tested in the furnace of opposition and adversity, and not found wanting.

Such a fusion we believe would be attended with the happiest results. It would at once repeal the fugitive slave law; restore the Missouri compromise; admit Kansas and Nebraska as free states; and might, and we hope would, banish slavery from the District of Columbia forever. But is such a coalition likely to take place? Will the free states vote as a unit on the question of slavery? If they do prove recreant to the cause of liberty it will not be for the want of sufficient incentive to excite them against the slave power. We hope their votes will redeem them from the hitherto, we confess, well-deserved odium of electing "doughfaces."

The present time appears most opportune for a coalition. If we were a strong believer in "manifest destiny" we would say it was brought about for the express purpose of staying the iniquities of the slave power. The breaking down of old party lines by the Native Americans; the repudiation of the Philadelphia platform by the northern section of the Know Nothings; the strong anti-slavery sentiments propounded by the Know Somethings, in a manner forcing the K. N.'s to adopt similar views; all tend to create a fusion of parties. So far as Massachusetts, at least, is concerned, that result appears inevitable, and under the circumstances, we believe it is desirable.

EUROPEAN NEWS.—The arrival of the steamship America at Boston furnishes European News down to the 4th inst. There is nothing of importance. Up to the 27th ult. no renewal of the attack had taken place since the disastrous repulse on the 18th of June. Rumors were afloat at the Crimea that another assault would soon be made. At the same time there is a rumor, but not authentic, that the siege was about to be raised. A grand secret naval expedition is in preparation, destined, it is supposed, to the daring undertaking of forcing Sebastopol. Another statement which excites much interest is to the effect that a "communication has been received from Germany by the Western Powers, which may lead to startling results." The British Parliament have ordered the issue of £7,000,000 additional exchequer bonds to provide for the expenses of the war.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Nehemiah P. Lowe, of Great Falls, N. H., died suddenly at the Central House, on Tuesday last.

## New Line of Steamers from Boston.

The proposition made a short time since, by some of the leading merchants of Boston, to run a line of ocean steamships between Boston and Liverpool, Eng., it is now highly probable will be carried into effect. The applicants for the charter held a meeting on Monday last and voted to accept the charter, which authorises the committee formerly appointed to go forward and obtain subscriptions for stock. We learn that the most active feeling to carry out the undertaking is manifested by Boston merchants. It is not the merchants and people of Boston alone who are to be benefited by the establishment of this line of steamers. The whole suburban and interior population in a greater or less degree, whether engaged in trade, manufactures or agriculture, and the farmer in the more remote parts of the state, are all directly interested. Increased facilities for crossing the ocean will bring to our shores an increase of population, and by this conveyance they will doubtless be of the right sort; at least we cannot anticipate that this line of steamers will be freighted with Irish or German paupers. They will be more likely to bring from the old world families of wealth and education, as well as those of moderate means, who will be in a measure driven from the land of their nativity by the instability of political and social affairs, and unsupportable taxation, to take up their homes in a land of security and plenty, where taxation has not, nor is it likely to, become oppressive. We do not know how this doctrine is to square with the Know Nothing platform, but it appears to us that any system of government, principles of a party, or actions of an organized political power, whose policy will deter persons of the class we have mentioned—a class very numerous in the nations now allied with Turkey in a war that promises to be unusually protracted—from transporting their families and their fortunes from Europe to this country, must, to say the least, be short-sighted and exceedingly impolitic. But we don't wish to metamorphose this paragraph into a political leader, and will content ourselves with the assertion that every farmer who wishes for an enlarged and more ready market for his produce, every manufacturer, every trader, every man who has land to dispose of or houses to let, whether residents of cities or of the country, will be benefited by the organization of a first class line of European steamers, and should feel a lively interest in the success of the undertaking.

KANSAS.—Intelligence from Washington announces that Hon. J. L. Dawson has declined the office of Governor of Kansas, and that Wilson Shannon, of Ohio, has been appointed to fill the office, vacated by the removal of Hon. A. H. Reeder. Mr. Shannon was a member of the last Congress and voted for the Kansas Nebraska act; he is an ex-Governor of Ohio and has long been conspicuous as a supporter of Southern principles.

By latest advices from Kansas, we learn that the "mob legislature" have memorialized the President to appoint the secretary of the Territory, Woodson, to the office of Governor. He is now acting in that capacity, and being in full concert with the Missourian ruffians, he will doubtless sanction all their villanies. As a sample of what the mob legislature are doing we see that they have passed an enactment requiring of the settlers of Massachusetts alone an oath to support the constitution and laws of the United States and the laws enacted by the present legislature of Kansas, and the payment of a tax of three dollars to constitute them legal voters, while all other settlers may vote on the payment of one dollar without an oath.

Such is the treatment Massachusetts men receive on the soil of their common country, and it is expected that the nominee of the President will give the authority of law to such enactments!

The Boston correspondent of the New York Herald writes to that paper to the effect that certain dissatisfied gentlemen of the democratic party are said to be engaged in a movement against Collector Pease and other public officers. The Times, in noticing the movement, which it very properly designates "foolish," says: "if the persons engaged in this disorganizing and mischievous attempt possess ordinary sagacity, they will desist from it at once. So far as Gen. Pease is concerned, we will only say, that that gentleman not only knows his duty, but that he also discharges it with perfect satisfaction to all concerned, save a few discontented spirits, whose vocation it is to grumble, let what will come."

Mr. Editor:—How joyful, how exhilarating it is, to see the dawn of "the good time coming," now breaking. The mists and shadows of ages are rolling away before the light and heat of the true sun of Liberty and human rights. Old dogmas disregarded—artificial notions becoming obsolete—old constitutional axioms disregarded—the march of improvement in the Religious, moral and political departments progressing onward and still onward, and keeping even pace with the great modern discoveries in science and art! And how wonderful it is, when we consider the strength of preconceived notions, that a large proportion should adopt the modern improvements, when even our own present excellent Government, has once or twice been tempted to fall back on the old rusty common sense notion that "some fundamental principles never had a beginning and never will have an end!" But he has since been taught that "fundamental principles" can be set aside without sin, if not with him.

How absurd it seems, now the spell is once broken, to talk of common sense and established axioms! How much more glorious to act from the free impulse of the moment, without stopping to consult old laws, or being enslaved to "fundamental principles."

Only a few years ago, almost the whole civilized world believed the old dogma, that "the soul that sinneth, it shall die," was one of those unchangeable laws; but it is now disregarded by a vast majority of mankind, as is constantly proved by their conduct.

But there is one of those boasted unalterable laws, which has not yet been attacked, but must soon be if this great march of improvement continues. It will be vastly more difficult to deal with than those already overcome, as it belongs to a different code, and not so easily approached. I allude to what is commonly called the law of gravitation, the operation of which is so hard and oppressive, that it cannot, I think, much longer escape the attention of the great reformers of the present day.

Just think, Mr. Editor, of the almost universal hardships of the operation of this law. "Those eighteen on whom the tower of Siloam fell and slew," we are assured, were no greater sinners than other men. That beautiful child, innocently playing on the verge of a precipice, dashed in pieces on the bottom. That virtuous, accomplished and highly esteemed young bride, standing on the bank of Niagara, innocently viewing the wonders, suddenly precipitated into the yawning gulf beneath, was it their misconduct, or the operation of this inexorable law?

But there is no need of mentioning particular instances, although the world and all history are full of them; "for we know that the whole creation groaneth and is in bondage until now," man's labors being all up hill work, until his life, perhaps, is suddenly closed by some unexpected operation of this stubborn law!

If, Mr. Editor, we are favored next winter with a Legislature of a character equal to the last, it is to be hoped that, (being delivered from all hissing operations,) they will go on heart and hand to provide a remedy for this great evil.

Woburn, August 17th, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Boston Harbor, on board the steamer Governor.

July 13th, 1855.

FRIEND PIPPI.—It is now twenty minutes past four o'clock, and I am sitting on the quarter deck, quietly gazing at the various physiognomies about me, with the ding-dong of the Bangor boat's bell ringing in my left ear, and the merry prattle of eight little children beating on my right, and eight hand-some children I never saw congregated together.

Every thing seems pleasant and agreeable, save one sad annoyance. A young man, who by the way is not very large in physical stature, but nevertheless, in his own estimation, is quite a whale, among what we should think he considered small fry, and through fear that others should not fully comprehend his greatness, he will occasionally make an effort to bring it into notice by a full round or broad side of oaths. Poor foolish youth, I hope the day is not far distant when you will see in the broadest light your folly, and the meanness of such a habit.

It is now nearly half-past six o'clock, and the city has dwindled away in a mere speck in the dim distance, and that noble shaft on Bunker's height, which, when we are at its base seems so tall and imposing, in perspective, is letting itself down, just as we in reality do as we recede from the middle age of life, and near the grave.

I have just come up from tea, and am straining my eyes to catch the last glimpse of that noble shaft which pierces the clouds in honor of freedom—almost the only thing now-a-days, I sometimes think, which stands up unshaken and steadfast to speak to us of that era for which our forefathers so nobly battled.

Now, for the purpose of taking a lesson or two from human nature; which I trust will prove altogether unprofitable as a subject for reflection, let us return to the supper table.

The family board, were we in our own quiet home, is that around which we can gather with thankful hearts towards our heavenly father for the bounties of life, but a public dinner or tea table, upon which these bounties are also spread with a richer profusion, always appears to me more like a menagerie, where human hogs are kept for exhibition, than a place where a man can go to satisfy a common necessity of our nature. Now, having seated ourselves once more at the table let us look at two characters for the sake of the contrast between a man and a beast. Well, on my right sits one who seems to have given considerable heed to the law of progression, and as a reward therefor, stands one or two generations ahead of his forefathers, whom, as we read, Satan some centuries since, attempted to drown in the sea, but who nevertheless, by the aid of a science somewhat resembling our modern spiritualism, still make their very natural manifestations around our public dinner and tea tables. On the whole my neighbor on the right is rather a polite, pleasant and companionable fellow. But in front of me is one of the genuine hu-

man porkers, who, judging from external appearance, we should say thinks that self-gratification and eating and drinking are the highest requirements of this life, for upon his forehead the marks of the beast are plainly manifested in more ways than one, blazing out in the sickening, lurid glow of sensuality and inebriation.

Perhaps some will say that these remarks are rather severe strictures upon a fellow being, so lest I should give unnecessary offence, I will gladly return to the deck, and seek to find in nature, that which we sometimes hopelessly look for in a portion of our race, something to please and instruct.

The sun is fast nearing his western home, and already the dim shadows of evening are settling down upon the eastern slopes of the hills which skirt the western shore, while their tops are still richly bathed in golden light which his beam is shedding upon them, and he, now sinking behind a dark cloud which skirts the whole western horizon, is still sending a few golden rays from over its dark border far seaward, lighting up with rich golden beauty, the hundred sails which are dancing to the music of the breeze upon the blue waters around us. And now, friend Pippy, while gazing upon this rich profusion of the Day God's pencilling, where do you think I am seated? It will be of no use for you to guess, so I will tell you at once. Well, here I am quietly seated in as handsome an open buggy as you ever saw driven through the streets of our pleasant town, and without being to the trouble of leaving back, holding reins, and screwing to poor, abused horse-flesh, I am quietly gliding through space in this fine, four wheeled buggy, at a swifter pace than a Dick or a Charley could urge over the smoothest road in Woburn, in the lightest gig, and all this too while I am quietly writing to you, ever and anon glancing upon scenes which do the soul good to behold through the imperfect lenses of the natural eye. And now, friend Pippy, just look thro' my poor eyes. I am sorry you have to do so, for I wish you were here to see with your own eyes, which I have no doubt would serve you better than mine, but for all that just look!

Behold the sable curtains of night, are silently folding down their dreary shades upon land and sea, and just ahead of us, behold two noble steamers ploughing the liquid main, and farther on, five gallant barques bending their trim sails to the breeze, all, like immortal souls moving to their destined port. And now what an hour and what a place is this for reflection. The shades of night every where impress the mind with solemn and reverent thoughts, but no where do they more so than upon the infinite deep. Over us are arched the deep silent heavens, above which we have my reverent thoughts, we can almost feel within our souls that we are hearing the solemn footfalls of Almighty God treading through the great pavilion of ether. And beneath our frail boat we can feel the mighty re-echo of the father of all waters, whom as the Scriptures teach us, he holds in the "hollow of his hand," and as some one has eloquently said, "With rocky ramparts walls it round."

J. K.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, August 14, 1855.

Gotham is quiet, for her sons and daughters are abroad, waiting at Saratoga, bathing at Newport, scaling the White Mountains, fishing at Mackinaw. This goodly city, usually the radiating point of influences which stir the country to its extremities, melts into insignificance at this fervid season, and waiting parties of its own, becomes a theatre for the discussion of mightier transpirings elsewhere—Kansas distractions, Louisville butcheries and roastings, and southern elections.

Can philosophical statismanship yield us no regal solvent which shall dissolve the repugnant blood of hostile races into a homogeneous democracy? Our fathers thought the august and serene genius of Liberty had such power, but the sanguinary feuds of Celt and Saxon on her most hallowed soil, is fast disproving it. Whither are we tending?

Those of us whose attenuated purses and business urgencies constrain to abide in town, cheat ourselves with the phantom of out-of-town enjoyment, by little "spirts" of travel. Fifty thousand of us have passed to Staten Island on the two last Sabbaths, filling the shadowy aisles of "temples not made with hands," the primeval forests, to the neglect of heated, sleep disposing churches.

But Beecher is trouting in the willowy streams of Lenox, and dreaming sweet dreams which we trust will take tangible shape, and come haunting our hearts. Chapin has withdrawn the music of his converting eloquence for a season, that he may greet us by and by with fuller strains, and like trumants on the highway of virtue we linger to chase butterflies, and cull flowers.

Talking of things ecclesiastical leads me to tell of a thing novel in the ages of children of the pilgrims. I speak of image worship, (for it is no less,) a specimen of which was afforded on Sunday last at one of our German Catholic churches, where a statue of the virgin was inaugurated with celebration of High Mass.

The material is wood brilliantly painted, dressed in a blue robe fringed and starred with gold, and on this occasion encircled with a halo of gas burners, with tapers burning at its feet. Flowers were profusely strewn about, and along the altar piece ran a blue band inscribed with a prayer in Latin, of which this is a translation. "Jesus, conceived without sin, pray for us." Services are now continuing for three days in honor of the immaculate conception of the Virgin Mary.

The packet ship Neptune, from Liverpool, last week brought us a gang of right Gipseys, twenty-seven in all, consisting of three men, their wives and children. They are a swarthy, ill favored set of vagabonds, and the sight of them will dispel the pretty notions of lovers of the romantic may have formed of the race out of story books. They have pitched their rude tents in the woods north of Hoboken, known in the fashion of Indian wigwams, and the rustics of those parts who watch with wonder the blaze of their camp fires, and listen to their wild songs ringing on the night air will soon find vacancies on the hen roost, and miss the familiar squeal of sucking pigs.

I notice in an Albany journal, the arrest for vagrancy of Mary Ann Sherman, (mis-called Sherwood, in the article alluded to,) the mis-

stress of the notorious Monroe Edwards. I happen to have read a chapter in the dark annals of her life, to which few perhaps have had access. Soon after Edwards' desertion of her, a man formerly of this city, moving in respectable society, of highly respectable connections fell in with her, and although such a step might not have been necessary to accomplish his object, and attached her to him by a mock marriage. Soon becoming wearied of his play-thing, he persuaded her to go to England with an infant son the fruit of the connection, promising to join her as soon as he could arrange his business. I saw a letter which she wrote him while waiting for him in abject poverty in a foreign land, and before she knew their marriage was a cheat, couched in terms of the strongest affection, entreating him to come to his wife and child, and relating the circumstances of her poverty in the most touching words. What wonder, although the past of her life was darkly stained, if when she learned the baseness of her betrayal she plunged into a mad career of sin, scoffing at repentance, incredulous of the reality of faith and purity, and constant love, held bitter by hearts whose experiences are less bitter? Poor wretch! she may find forgiveness at the feet of Him who dismissed the repentant Magdalene, but what merciful place is there for the villain, who, when she would fain turn sorrowfully to the paths of innocence, loaded her weary feet, and thrust her down to death.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"GEORGE," received too late for this week. "AGLUS FORRESTER," sends in a gossiping, lively article on the "Elm City." We will endeavor to find room for it in our next. "JULES" did not favor us with his name; his letter is therefore declined.

"LASTING BEAUTY," omitted for want of space.

SLAVERY EXTENSION SOUTHWARD.—There are rumors afloat that a new project is now on foot for annexing another large piece of Mexico to the United States, a la Texas.—The present insurrection among the Mexicans, offers a favorable opportunity, as the conspirators, under pretence of sympathy with the insurgents, can unite with them, and after defeating Santa Anna, can obtain the control of the whole region. Besides the gain of new states, the Texans desire to cut off the escape of fugitives. Now 300 slaves a year *emigrate themselves* by crossing from slave-holding Texas to free Mexico; the value of this lost property is set down at \$200,000, and the loss growing greater each year. This by the new plan will not only be stopped, but the demand for negroes will be immense and enable all the present slave states to sell their surplus negroes at a very high price. —Salem Mercury.

IN Dinwiddie, Va., Mr. Tucker Jones, provoked by an insolent reply from his son Benjamin, was about to shoot him, when the gun was knocked up by his wife, and the load passed through the window. A moment afterwards the son laid his father dead at his feet. He was examined, and admitted to bail.

ADDITIONAL RAILROAD ACCOMMODATION.—The Cambridge Chronicle mentions that a project is on foot to extend the Lexington and West Cambridge Rail Road from the brick yard of Peter Hubell, and through North Cambridge, to a point on the Lowell and Maine road.

EASTHAM CAMP MEETING.—The annual camp meeting of the Methodist denomination at Millenial Grove, Eastham, will commence on Tuesday, 21st instant, and close on the following Monday.

A minister in Connecticut recently wound up his forenoon discourse by advising such of his congregation as had hay out, to "go to work and get it in, for it looked likely to rain." A fact.

The apple crop, in the western part of New York is uncommonly bountiful.

The amount in the Treasury, at Washington, on the 23d, was \$15,600,000.

The present population of Texas, is estimated at 600,000. Texas is said to be increasing in population more rapidly than any of the Southern States.

The Know Nothings and Know Somethings, held a fusion meeting at Rochester, N. Y., and agreed to unite on an anti slavery platform, and also to uphold the prohibitory liquor law.

Flour is plenty at Atlantic, Ga., at \$3 to \$3.50, a barrel.

THE GREAT BOOK SALE.—Great has been the rush to the great book sale now going on in this town, in the store corner of Main and Walnut streets. Purchasers have gone away satisfied, and we hear of no complaint as to any one being dishonestly dealt with. Some superb gifts have been presented to purchasers the past week. Evans & Co. are men to be relied upon, as their proceedings at Cambridge and other places attest, where gold and silver watches were bought for only one dollar, and duty presented according to the programme.

Oak Hall, Boston.—We would call the attention of our readers to this splendid establishment. Its unrivalled patronage and extensive business, place it at the head of similar establishments in New England, if not in the world. From an acorn planted in 1841, with the motto, "Large Sales and Small Profits," has grown a sturdy Oak, affording shelter and protection to hundreds of thousands. Don't fail to see this wonder of the age—and secure some of the good bargains, when you visit the city. One price only.

THE POETRY OF PHYSIC.—Doses have always been associated in our minds with wry faces, and medicine has seemed from the days of childhood, another word for nausea and disgust. Its remedies were the first part of sickness, and pain was not so hard to bear as the revolting potions we are compelled to swallow for its relief. Dr. Ayer's preparations herald another era. His *Cherry Pectoral* is like honey on the tongue, and healing balm on the stomach. His Pills! Try them—they are sweet morsels to the taste, and glide sugar-shod over the palate, but their energy although wrapped up, is there, and strikes with telling force to the very foundations of disease. —Cincinnati Critic, 6.

## Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Mr. Editor:—The number of August 4th, of your paper, contains an account of the examination exercises of your High School, which interests us in other towns beside Woburn. The teacher, Mr. Stone, is held in kind remembrance by us in Winchester, and we rejoice much in his success among you. We trust that you so appreciate your own good fortune as to retain him long in his place.

The silver pitcher which his scholars presented him, is not the first nor the second present which he has received. His scholars in Abington, and also in Winchester, have in past years made him spontaneous gifts, expressive of their affectionate regard; and they have been deserved. His impartial, exact and genial discipline, and the clearness and thoroughness of his instructions, endear him uniformly to his pupils and their parents. He will yet, without doubt, be invited to go up higher.

The announcement by the Hon. Chairman of the School Committee that diplomas will be conferred on the meritorious scholars, when they shall have completed the course of study prescribed for the school, is a measure of much consequence in its influences. Such a stimulus is needed to urge the scholars on in their studies, and to keep them a needful length of time in the schools. The course of study to extend through four years, is none too long. If I have been rightly informed, the same plan and the same period have been adopted for the High School in Medford. The giving of diplomas to the graduating class, as all know, is very common in our higher seminaries.

And here I would suggest to our School Committee the expediency of adopting the plan for the High School in Winchester. When the school was started, a programme of studies was proposed, to extend through three years. This was followed for two years, when it was revised, but still adhering to the intention of a three years' course of study.

The scholars, under the expectation of coming at length to a season of graduating, held on in their places the allotted time. At the expiration of the three years, came the examination and the exhibition, and the first class left; or rather went out! It was the first class not only in time, but in numbers, in age, in advance, and in talent, of any yet furnished by the school, and was allowed by the Committee to leave without any recognition in way or shape. No note was taken of the fact that they had so long borne themselves respectably and had thereby done credit to the school, and no kind wish or counsel was expressed to them for the future. They went with a feeling of disappointment and disgust, and they have not since been inclined to return. The scholars now enter the High School and leave at pleasure. There is a want of motive sufficient to hold them there. The three years' programme of studies is omitted from the last printed school report, and the annual exhibition of the graduating class (?) has been suspended.

These points have probably not occurred to our community in the amount and extent of their depressing influence on the prosperity of the school. It is not urged that by reintroducing a course of study to comprise three or four years, and affixing a graduation together with a certificate or diploma at the end of the course, that it will repair all that it has suffered. It would, however, do much. It would give a dignity and character which are needed to draw in and keep our larger scholars, and make it what it should be, a High School.

It is understood that in the examination of the new class which has just entered, a higher standard of scholarship was required by the committee. It is well if so, and if it shall keep out for a year some aspirants, it will stimulate them to greater efforts hereafter, will make them better satisfied with themselves when they shall at length be admitted and will elevate the character of the school.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1855.

STATISTICS OF TAXES, READING-1855.

Valuation of Real Estate,	880,620 00
" " Personal	251,038 00
Total.	1,134,658 00
Number of Polls 714—1.50 each,	
State Tax,	684 97
County Tax,	761 73
Schools,	2,500 00
Town charges,	3,500 00
Total amount of tax list	7,081 12

The valuation has been increased nearly two hundred thousand dollars; principally, by an addition to the real estate valuation of 1850. The rate is 60 cents on one hundred dollars.

The following list of names comprises all those who pay over 50 dollars tax.

Henry Kingman,	\$162 90
Sylvester Harnden,	161 13
Emory Bancroft,	96 57
Herrick Batchelder,	86 11
Thaddeus B. Pratt,	80 04
Thomas Sweetser,	80 43
Franklin Putnam,	80 13
Josiah Prescott,	79 92
Eben D. Simonds,	76 80
Polly Shute's Heirs,	73 39
Joseph Bancroft,	70 99
Abel Holden,	66 12
Caleb Wakefield,	66 42
Jonathan Frost,	61 38
Thomas Pratt,	56 39
Dana Parker,	58 08
George Parker,	57 66
William Balch,	57 48
Francis Kingman,	54 81
John Batchelder,	54 16
Mark M. Temple,	53 23
George Minot,	51 63
Daniel Pratt, Jr.,	51 54

"Q." does not appear to be pleased with the meeting held in the new Hall. As he invites the "liberals" to go in—he can't be one of them—liberal is his party. Garrison gave him a touch of his quality on Sunday evening. What a contemptible fellow a bigoted, obstinate old fog is? Mend your manners.

## ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.

The anti-slavery meeting's in Lyceum Hall, on Sunday last, were very successful. In the forenoon Messrs. C. B. McIntire, W. L. Garrison, and Wendall Phillips, delivered addresses. In the afternoon Messrs. Remond and Garrison occupied all the time. The Hutchinson Family sang a number of capital songs to the very great gratification of an audience of over five hundred persons. Messrs. G. W. Putnam, Wendall Phillips, and Garrison, spoke in the evening.

The speeches delivered at these meetings were radical as usual, denouncing the churches, political parties, and every body, who did not subscribe to their mode of removing the evils of slavery. The church was not the church of humanity, of justice, or of Christianity. The conscience of the church was debauched by trade, and worldly motives, undergoing all united action. The only hope for the slave was from those who were abolitionists—and not from non-extensionists—prohibitionists in the territory or any of that class of partial measures, proposed by the timid politicians—unconditional emancipation was the right of the slave, and the duty of the master. Mr. Phillips made an elaborate and ingenious argument in defence of the principles of the American anti-slavery Society,—he was listened to with profound attention, and if he failed to convince his audience that they were not right on the slavery question,—it was because practical measures have more charms than mere consistency for our people. Votes are used to sustain; and must be used to destroy slavery. We regard it as an institution that must have room,—more lands, new, rich, and fertile lands, to feed on, or it will begin to decay and die. Put bounds to it,—limit it,—say thus far—but no farther shalt thou go.—and soon the business would not pay. Slaves cannot be used except in simple labor as a general thing—and the moment that sees them deprived of new lands, and unlimited expansion, marks the decay and decline of the system.

The free states have the power under the constitution, to confine the institution to the states where it now exists;—and in our opinion, the time is rapidly approaching. When that will be done,—when the national government will be in the hands of freemen; and not slave-holders; or what is more, northern allies—dough-faced demagogues,—like the present administration, when the interests of freedom will be of some account in the government of the country, and men from the free states, will control the fortunes of our beloved republic.

LEON.

THIEVES.—Thieves are about among us—look out for clothes left out overnight or they will be stolen.—The band gave us a fine concert last evening.—Rev. Adm. Ballou, of Hopedale, will preach in Lyceum Hall next Sunday, morning, afternoon and evening.—General Henry Wilson will deliver a political address in Lyceum Hall on Wednesday evening, Aug. 22d. It is said that Gov. Gardner will be present. There will be a full house to see and hear these gentlemen.—Amos Cummings Jr.'s new house on Prospect hill attracts considerable attention. It will be, when finished, one of the best built residences in town. The situation is a slightly one, all of our village, South Reeling and a large reach of fields, water and woods, can be seen from the cupola. The improvements on the road in front of his grounds have been made at great expense, and some of our rich folks might improve his example to their advantage.

We have been at considerable pains to copy the following letter, by the editor of the *Spirit of the Age*, a temperance and family newspaper, published at Raleigh, North Carolina, from Philadelphia, July 25th, home to his paper. It is well worth an attentive perusal, indicating as it does the temper of the least excitable of southern minds, those who say nothing about slavery usually.

"The only excitement we have heard of since our arrival, is the ridiculous kidnapping of Col. John W. Wheeler's slaves, from the steamer, *on route for Great America*, from Philadelphia, which our readers will have seen in the papers. It was not only a ruthless invasion of private rights, but a gross interference with the wishes of the servants themselves. They did not desire to leave their master, and so told those who violently tore them away from him, but all would not do. They were thrust into a hack and driven off at a furious rate.

Just as the boat was to start, an abolition, who by the name of Passmore Williamson, said to the female servant, 'You are in a Free State, and are now free,—come on shore and have your liberty.' [Glorious sounds must have been heard, to the poor, frightened, timid colored woman, afraid of her master, and knowing not what to do.] The woman held back, and exclaimed, 'I want to go with my master!' and burst into tears. The two boys also began to cry, and expressed a desire to go with their master. The intemperate gang of negroes who had accompanied their companion Williamson on board the boat, now surrounded the servants of Col. Wheeler, and as the latter stepped forward to interfere, as they were forcing them on shore, a black rascal, belonging to the gang, most like a captured slave, who had an old score to settle with the slaveholders, thrust himself before him, and said, with threatening gesture, 'If you interfere, I will cut your throat from ear to ear.' Several gentlemen offered to assist Mr. Wheeler in reclaiming his property [in North Carolina] and punishing his assailants, but he declined their proffered services, which might have led to a general outbreak and remarked, that he lived in a land of laws, and would seek whatever redress he might have in a court of justice.











# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

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East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Young.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittey.

Reading—Mr. T. H. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Richardson.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the printer is prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS,

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Produce, Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 11, Wadsworth Block, April 1, 1854.

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

OFFICE AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WADSWORTH BLOCK.

THE BANK will be open every SATURDAY, from 2 to 6 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING and GLAZING.

Painting, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OILS, and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop and building South of the Branch Railroad depot (Feb 14).

MAIN ST., WOBURN.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

april 7—ly.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

HERMAN HUNTING,

WILLIAM C. CAHOON.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

april 25, '55—ly.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855—ly.

Scotchler & Hutchins

DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Haver Street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city.

Liberalness of view and deceased persons taken at their residences.

Perfect satisfaction given.

m555ly

WOBURN & BOSTON

EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a.m., and

at 2 o'clock, p.m. Office in Woburn at 62, Trull's and Wm. Woodbury's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express train from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hours. Office in East Woburn at stores of W. Deane and H. Russell.

Office in Boston at 30, N. E. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

april 7, 1855—ly.

A. A. PERSONS.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R.R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7:30 A. M.,

12 m, 3 pm.

For Lowell at 7:30, 10 am, 12 m, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30 pm.

For Billerica & Woburn, 7:30, 10 am, 2:30, 4:30 pm.

For North and East Woburn, 10 am, 2:30, 4:30 pm.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7:30, 10 am, 2:30, 4:30 pm.

For Medford and Winchester, 7:30, 10 am, 2:30, 4:30 pm.

2, 4, 5:30, 6:30, 7, and 8:15 pm.

LEAVE BOSTON, for Woburn Centre, 6:45, 8, 11:30

am, 3:15, 5:30, 7 and 8:15 P. M.

On Wednesday and Saturday Evenings the last trains

will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P. M., instead of

8:15 P. M.

LEAVE WOBURN CENTRE, for Boston, 6, 7, 7:30

and 9 am, 1:15, 4:15 and 7:15 p. m.

Leave Lowell 7:30, 10 am, 12:10, 2, 4:05, 5:30, pm

For or arrival of the Trains from Nashua.

W. M. PARKER

May 3, 1855.

Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

DEALER IN

English, French and American

DRY GOODS,

No. 11, Wadsworth Block, Woburn.

July 7, 1855—ly.

MRS. TEARE,

MILLINER.

Constantly on hand a well selected supply of

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BON-

NETS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.

Particular attention paid to cleansing and altering

Bonnets to the latest and most fashion styles.

Main Street, Woburn.

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

July 20th

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

[Sales every Saturday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at

Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, and all articles of Furniture and

Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable

terms.

St. James—Page's building, corner of Main and

Salmon streets.

april 25, '55, ly.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

at lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return

express, or otherwise if ordered.

Old laths removed in good style, from 25 to 50

cents each.

0414

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R.R.

EXPRESS.

10 CANT STREET, Boston.

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

at lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return

express, or otherwise if ordered.

Old laths removed in good style, from 25 to 50

cents each.

0414

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and warranted to fit.

april 25, '55.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

CLOTHING, HATS,

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly attended to.

april 25, '55.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING,

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly attended to.

Winchester, April 21, '54.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

Newspaper Advertising Agents,

Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are

authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for it at the same rates as required at this office. Their

receipts are regarded as payments.

Their offices are

10 State Street, Boston.

124 Nassau Street, New York.

Collecting and purchasing of all kinds done promptly.

Orders are solicited for all kinds of Paper, Presses, Ink, Type and Printing Materials, of every description, which will be furnished at the lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return express, or otherwise if ordered.

Editors and Publishers are invited to call upon us when in either city. They will always meet a cordial welcome, and be at liberty to use the convenience of the office. We shall always be ready to further their interests or promote their welfare.

April 8, 1854—3m.

1776. July 4th. 1855.

GENTS' French Calf Congress.

End, Glove Top do.

and plain, for sale by

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

## POETRY.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.

BY DELI HARRY, JR.

This world is lovely, fair and bright,

The sunlight sweeps our brow,

But it will be as beautiful,

"One hundred years from now."

The birds will sing as sweetly then,

The spring-time roundabouts,

The sunbeams dance upon the hills,

As in the olden days.

The haunts we loved in childhood's years,

Will bloom as sweetly still,

But other forms unknown to us,

Our places then will fill;

The streams will glide as gently on,

With music sweet and low,

Where we have roamed at eventide,

In days of long ago.

The same bright sun will pursue,

His trackless course on high,

And stars as bright and beautiful,

Will still gleam in the sky.

With lightning soon the Spring will come,

With cool, refreshing showers,

With laughing brook, with singing birds,

With sunshine and with daffodils.

Although the earth will be as fair,

And birds sing on each bough,

They will not sing their songs for us,

"One hundred years from now."

The flowers will then unfold their leaves,

But will not bloom for us,

And though it is a distant day,

It surely will be thus!

For every living thing on earth,

Must wither, drop and die,

And we shall soon have passed away,

Like clouds that drift from the sky.

Faith points us with fondling glance,

To realms where partings cease,

Where streams of love are flowing from

The crystal fount of peace.

Then, let us strive our minds to win

From all the dreams of strife,

And let us strive a crown to gain,

The glorious book of life.

And let us strive a crown to gain,

To place upon our brow,

That it may "all be well" with us,

"One hundred years from now."

Homer, N. Y., 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

ONE HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.

BY JULY KATIE.

This town will be as fair and bright,

And girls as sweet, I know,

And fellows quite as dainty,

"One hundred years from now."

They'll mind along old Main street then,

With all their winning ways,

And wreaths their lips will smile,

As we of olden days.

The Old South church will still lift up

Its brazen spire on high,

While Harkins' trail descendants,

Shall show them how to die.

With cool, reviving, healing showers,

'Dance Spring will bring them,

Expressmen still send o'er the pike,

Big bugs of Medford run.

240 eggs and fast young men,

Will o'er our t. r. pike glide,

With ribbons firmly held in hand,



## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, AUG. 25, 1855.

## Our Business Places.

We resume our sketches of the business places of Woburn, commenced last spring with an article on the shoe and leather manufactures of the enterprising firm of Nichols, Wign & Co., of North Woburn. We have been repeatedly invited to continue these sketches, and have delayed doing so only because we have not had time to visit the several manufactories around us.

The tanning and currying business carried on at the establishment of A. THOMPSON & Co., is, perhaps, the oldest, and with one exception, the most extensive in Woburn. The business has been conducted by the senior member of the firm for upwards of thirty years. He commenced at what is called the "West Side," but after a short time removed to the site now occupied. The present firm was formed in 1836, consisting of Abijah Thompson, Stephen Dow and Horace Conn. The former gentleman, as appears by the tax list, is, if we except the Hon. Wm. Sturgis, the wealthiest citizen of Woburn, and in this business, which was small at the beginning, the foundation of his fortune was laid. He is President of the Woburn Bank, and is a share-holder and member of most, if not all, the public institutions of the town. The other members of the firm are both wealthy and occupy honorable positions in the community;—the latter, Mr. Conn, being at present one of the selectmen of the town, the duties of which office he has on previous years discharged, we believe, to the entire satisfaction of his fellow citizens. They now employ in their tanning and currying business from eighty to one hundred men, among whom are several who have accumulated snug properties from their weekly earnings. Their machinery is driven by a very fine engine of forty horse power, under the careful superintendence of Mr. Gillman. In going through the establishment we noticed an ingenious contrivance for supplying water to all parts of the building, from a small spring in the vicinity, and we may say that it is about the best water we have tasted in Woburn. The firm of A. Thompson & Co., are men of enterprise and energy; their attention and excellent business reputation has made them wealthy, as they, and every other man who follows an honorable occupation and does an honest business, deserves to be.

The Machine Shop and premises of E. & L. W. COOPER, on Main street, is indeed a hive of industry. These gentlemen own one building and lease another adjoining, in which they have put up a powerful steam engine, and under the roof of these premises no less than five different kinds of business, all of them totally dissimilar, are prosecuted. In the first place we have the general machinist business carried on by the Messrs. Cooper, together with the care and running of their engine, which is fed with a mixture of coal and coke from which scarcely any smoke arises.

In the basement and upper rooms of the building known as the "Machine Shop" is the Comb Factory of EDWARDS, EMERY & Co., and any one who has never been inside a manufactory of the kind would spend an hour profitably in viewing the delicate and ingenious machinery employed in making an article used by millions of people every day, probably without a thought of the art employed to produce it ready fashioned for their use. They give employment to about thirty persons, and manufacture thirty-six thousand combs per day. The machinery used by them is of their own make, some of the firm being practical machinists, and much of it is of their own invention, among which a small saw-cutting machine appeared to us to exhibit a great deal of ingenuity. It is only about a year since they commenced business in Woburn, and it has already grown to be quite large, and we trust it will be prosperous. They manufacture now only the fine horn comb which is almost a new business, as these combs were previously made from ivory alone. The superiority of the horn over the ivory fine comb for durability, if not for beauty, must be apparent to all. In the manufacture of these combs they use over 300,000 horns per annum. They are increasing their machinery for the purpose of making dressing and gents pocket combs. At West Newbury they have a side comb manufactory doing considerable business.

The building adjoining the machine shop is occupied by DOW & PARKER as a currying and enamelled leather factory. They employ about twenty-five hands and appear to be doing a brisk business. We believe they are

engaged exclusively in working up their own stock, and a very pretty article of leather comes from their hands.

In another room in the same building we found machinery for grinding watch crystals, worked by Mr. JOSEPH MCCARTHY. This machinery is very different and much more expeditious and accurate than the former plan of using sand and zinc filings to polish the crystal with and make it a perfect circle.

The Messrs. Cooper supply power for all these various trades, and also to Wyman & Russell, in a room occupied by them in the manufacture of leather, which we shall have occasion to notice at another time.

We met with an instance of filial care and attachment in our rounds through the comb factory deserving a passing notice. A young lad, the son of poor and helpless parents, who appeared desirous of sowing his "wild oats" pretty thickly around him, was thrown out of the scanty employment he received in the manufacture of pen holders, and was advised by one who took an interest in him, to apply for work in the comb factory, which he at first declined to do on the score that he had not established such a character for usefulness as would inspire his employers with confidence. He, however, did apply for the place and obtained it. From that hour he became steady and attentive to his business, and shortly after succeeded in procuring employment for his sister in the same room; they have literally built up a fallen household, in which no ray of happiness had been penetrated; the infirmities of the father have yielded to the kindness, attention and prosperity of the children; where all was desolation there is now peace, comfort and happiness. A cheering word of encouragement, spoken at the proper time, saved that lad; and if he keeps steady on the path he has chosen, he has now before him the promise of a life of honor and usefulness.

"Let us all try to do a good turn when we can."

**SUICIDE.**—We regret the death, by his own hand, of Nathan Richardson, an old and known inhabitant of this town. On Sunday morning last, his body was found in his sleeping room, over the shoe manufactory of John Flanders, Esq., suspended by the neck with a cord attached to the bed post, cold and stiff, life having been extinct for some hours. He was somewhat eccentric in his habits, and we believe this is the worst that can be said of him. The only cause that can be assigned for this rash act is his dislike of removing from the home he had with Mr. Flanders for some years, but as Mr. F. could not longer accommodate him he intimated to him the necessity of removing, on the 3d of July, and on Saturday last asked him if he had yet provided himself with a place, when Richardson replied that he would find "another home by Monday." Poor fellow, let charity enshroud his last sad act. He owned some property, independent of which he earned sufficient to support him comfortably.

**SENSIBLE.**—The editor of *Godley's Lady's Book*, talks sensibly and to the point on the duty of supporting the local newspapers of a town or county. Hear him, fellow citizens, and be guided by his wisdom, then shall our list of subscribers show a manifold increase, and gratitude overflow our swelling heart and breathe forth free and uncorrupted praise for benefits received:

"Take your own country or town paper before subscribing for anything else. It is due to the enterprising and noble-minded individual who has started a paper amongst you that you should support him in his sometimes cheerless task to enlighten and enlighten your neighborhood, by giving to it the blessing of a well conducted paper."

On a former occasion the following drop of wisdom fell from Godley's pen:

"A HOME TRUTH.—Take your own paper. Every person, we think, is bound to support their own papers. If you have not one published in your own place, then subscribe for the one nearest to you, and after that you want nothing but the *Lady's Book*."

Of course, take the *Lady's Book* next to her home paper every lady should give it the preference.

"Q." of Reading must be a thorough administration man, pro-slavery to the backbone. So we think after reading his peppery communication under the Reading head. He stands with the glorious minority of Mass. and gloriously small they are.

CAMP GARDNER, on Winter Island, Salem, is one of the finest military encampments, in point of numbers, drill and discipline Massachusetts has ever seen. As usual on such occasions the WOBURN PHALANX is second to none on the ground, and, we understand, is the largest in point of numbers, with the exception of the Charles-

town Cadets. The Phalanx numbered 64 guns on the first morning of the encampment, and yesterday at the review they turned out 70 guns.

Several inquiries have been made of us recently as to the purport of the act passed at the last session of the legislature, concerning school books. The act reads as follows:—

Sec. 1. Each city and town is hereby authorized to furnish the school books and stationery used in all the public schools, under the supervision of the school committee, at the expense of said city or town; and the school committee shall make such regulations as they may deem suitable and expedient respecting the supply, use, care and preservation of said books.

Sec. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Thus it will be seen that the town may or may not vote to provide books for the schools, as the act only gives the authority to do so, and therefore leaves it optional.

The fall term of the Warren Academy commenced on Thursday under favorable auspices. John J. Ladd, Esq., Principal, assisted by Miss Lunt.

The primary schools commenced the fall term on Monday last.

**HOUSE LOTS.**—We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Hayward, offering for sale some very desirable house lots, most advantageously situated for private dwellings.

## New Publications.

**PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE.**—The September number of this periodical is full to overflowing with good things.

**LADIES' WREATH AND PARLOR ANNUAL** for August contains a well executed likeness of Albion, with a short sketch of her life.

**FORRESTER'S PLAYMATE.**—This neat juvenile monthly deserves a place in every family.

**GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.**—The September number came to hand promptly as usual. The book is always a welcome visitor; but we regret to say, friend Godey, that we are sometimes deprived of it by a pair of insatiable borrowers. The one is a lady of our acquaintance and about our own age, (we have not yet entered the thirties,) who quietly takes it off, sometimes before we can get a peep at it, without even saying "by your leave sir;" the other is a little, curly-headed, rosy-checked, blue-eyed fairy, of three summers' growth, who sometimes enters our sanctum door sans ceremonie, and holding out a little dimpled hand, playfully asks, "Godey come?" Of course we cannot refuse such an applicant, and thus we are often deprived of the book. What remedy will Godey suggest to deliver us from these borrowers?

## DEATH OF HON. ABBOTT LAWRENCE.

We regret to be compelled to announce the demise of the Hon. ABBOTT LAWRENCE, who expired, after a long and painful illness, at his residence in Park street, at a few minutes after eleven o'clock on Saturday forenoon. This melancholy event has been for some time anticipated; and the public desire which has been continually manifested for Mr. Lawrence's recovery, has fully demonstrated the high estimation in which he was held by his fellow citizens. His death does not leave a gap in the commercial world alone. There, indeed, his integrity, sagacity and success made him a man of mark; but his systematic benevolence, his princely benefactions to the cause of science, his fidelity to the interests of the State and of the Nation, won for him a reputation in other than commercial circles. He was not the least remarkable of a remarkable family, all but one of which are now gathered to their fathers. What large influence these men have exercised—how much Massachusetts is indebted to them for her signal prosperity—how many of her great mercantile interests were created by their energy, it is not necessary for us to recount. They leave behind them the noblest of monuments—two flourishing cities, one of which bears their name, and both of which sprang almost at once into miraculous prosperity, by the magic of their sagacity and foresight.

Mr. Abbott Lawrence was born in Groton, Mass., in December, 1792. His education was that of the common school in that village; and he whose wealth has since created the most excellent school of science in the country, had, in his own youth, none of those advantages which are now so liberally afforded to the young. He came to Boston in 1803, and was first engaged, in connection with his brothers, in importations, which were subsequently given up for the important manufactory at Lowell. Mr. Lawrence's success in business is well known, and he leaves behind him a great estate, entirely, we believe, the result of his own prudence and ability. How he managed his immense affairs, is known to all the world. Most unfortunately, very few men achieve a grand success like his without some spots upon the character, which no splendor of fortune can efface; but Mr. Lawrence was as free as any man ever was from the sordid views of pecuniary prosperity. He was not merely honest within the letter of the law; but open handed and liberal, with kind words of encouragement and kinder acts of assistance for all who needed them. There was not a trace of avarice or greed in his nature; if he acquired great sums, he used them worthily, and lived and moved among us, a

genial, honorable, Christian gentleman and merchant.

In early life Mr. Lawrence was united in marriage with Katharine Bigelow, eldest daughter of the late Timothy Bigelow, Esq., and the union proved eminently a happy one.

Many men have acquired vast fortunes, and have gone to their account, soon to be hopelessly forgotten; but Mr. Lawrence will be remembered, not merely as the possessor of unusual wealth, but as a promoter of learning, a friend to the young, a sincere patriot and a faithful public servant.—*Boston Atlas*.

Abbott Lawrence was interred in Mount Auburn Cemetery on Wednesday last, followed to the grave by the city government, several public institutions and a long retinue of citizens.

## A RUNAWAY HORSE KILLED BY THE CARS.

—As the Woburn train on the Lowell Railroad was passing the East street crossing, in East Cambridge, on Thursday morning, a runaway horse, with a chaise attached, came in contact with the train. Both were proceeding at a rapid rate, and the collision of the animal with the cars was a violent one. The horse was thrown completely round and carried the whole length of one car, which was broken in many places and the steps torn off. The animal was finally thrown upon the other track, with legs broken, head smashed, and other injuries inflicted to such an extent that death ensued in a few minutes.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, August 21, 1855.

Because we have a few yellow fever patients at quarantine, certain visceras are stuffing the press with bugbear anticipations of a visitation from this fearful scourge. These croakings are beginning to shake timid-nerved residents and will have a tendency to scare pleasure seekers to other scenes, and traders to other markets. The lugubrious predictions, however, are quite unfounded, as a glance at the bills of mortality, the thermometer, and the comparative cleanliness of the city will decide. The sanitary condition of the city, the time of year considered, was never better, and as health bearing Autumn comes on apace, we may fairly hope with clean consciences and bodies, moderate indulgence of the appetites, and a devout trust in providence, to be spared the calamity of this greivous plague.

Gratifying evidence of the sympathy of the North with the South is afforded by the charitable measures going forward to relieve the sufferings caused by its ravages in some of the Southern cities. Parodi is to give a concert for the benefit of Portsmouth, assisted by eminent artists. The merchants of the exchange have a subscription on foot to procure subscriptions, which are already considerable. Collections are taken in some of the churches, and a spread of the epidemic will occasion a corresponding spread of benevolent action. At such a time we are one people, "quickly bound," by the electric chain of dearest affection. Why not at all times?

The death of the Hon. Abbott Lawrence veiled the city in gloom. Each one feels as if the country's loss was his own. All mingle eulogy with mourning, extolling his noble, self-formed character; his pure life, so rich in magnificent charities; his eminent public services; his private virtues. Another star is lost from the constellation of American greatness.

Business is steadily on the increase. Country jobbers have completed their orders, and the retailers are taking their places. Out of town cities are moving homeward, and we shall soon be spared the twaddle of toadyish letter writers from fashionable resorts, laying themselves out in ecstasy of verbiage on the "beautiful and accomplished Miss C—," the "distingue L—," the "piquant Madame B—," that "bewitching belle Miss P—," &c., &c., ad nauseum.

A newly arrived Switzer taught blackguardism a lesson on Sunday eve. Three rowdies beset him in the streets of Williamsburg, to snatch his watch. He drew a good knife, stabbed one so that he died soon after, badly wounded a second, while the third took to his heels. He deserves a pension.

The lack of suitable tenements for the poor, who have heretofore been huddled into filthy dens, with less regard to physical comfort than a kind farmer bestows upon his cattle, has for some years engaged the attention of our philanthropists. A number of influential gentlemen among whom is Mr. Grinnell, of the firm of Grinnell, Minturn & Co., have just erected a spacious building for colored families. It is six stories high, and 100 feet long by 35 wide. It contains 2 stores, 2 school rooms, and apartments with all conveniences for 86 families, the whole being admirably ventilated and lighted. Each suit of rooms consists of a large room, two bedrooms and a pantry. It is not too much to say that this is another step towards the millennium.

I notice the reprint by Redfield, of a very fascinating book called "Philosophers and Actresses," by Arsena House-

ern French writers. It is an *olla podrida* of the gay and serious, the profound and witty, served up in style of warmth and richness which compels the eye, so to speak, to devour the piquant pages of the two volumes at a single sitting. Voltaire and Madame de Parabury, Vandyck and Collet, Abellard and Heloise, with many others hob-nob together in the magic circle traced by the author's witching pen, while the salient features of the time in which each lived, are wrought into an attractive background, for each separate picture. The sensation caused by its first appearance still continues.

It having been announced that R. P. Robinson, the supposed murderer of Helen Jewett, had died recently in Kentucky, Mr. H. Wilson came out in yesterday's *Express* with a curious statement that he saw Robinson on the evening of the murder at the store of Mr. Furlong, and that he left it just in time to be at the house of Rosina Townsend, at the hour she gave evidence of having admitted him. It will be remembered that it was through the testimony of this Furlong that an *alibi* was proved, he swearing that Robinson remained on his premises until after 11 o'clock, at which time the news of the murder transpired. At the time of the trial much inquiry was made after the man who was present at Furlong's store, who was not found, and now turns out to be Mr. Wilson, who, after having allowed a murderer to escape by the perjury of Furlong comes forward after 18 years have passed away, with a declaration which if made under oath at the time would have sent Robinson to the gallows, and committed Furlong of perjury. Mr. Wilson could not have had a very nice regard for the ends of justice.

[From our Bridgeport Correspondent.]

## BRIDGEPORT, CONN., August 14, 1855.

**FRIEND PIPPI.**—Was you ever in "Elm City" and if not, and have never heard of it, perhaps a descriptive letter would not come amiss at the present time. New Haven is located some sixteen miles east of this city, and is famous for its majestic old elm trees. We are lamely come from there, and undertake to bear witness of their grandeur. The pride of the "first city" (some say "second") is its large and centrally located green, which, with the addition of the college green, embraces some eighteen square acres. This green is well shaded with old elm trees, and is enclosed with a railing of great strength and durability, of solid iron set in granite. The expense of this fence was some \$16,000, and among the pioneers in the mighty object of raising funds to defray the expenses was the lamented poet, James A. Hillhouse, whose wife and three daughters reside some half a mile east, in a beautiful "Hill House" estate. (no pun intended.) A large portion of this green covers the ground formerly used for burial purposes, and the remains of hundreds now repose beneath its green grass. The tomb stones have all, with the exception of the three regicides, been dug up, and planted in rows in the old cemetery. Some of these tablets bear date of nearly two centuries ago, very few remain at this time legible. The graves and the stone slabs placed over the remains of Goff, Whaley and Dixwell, are in the rear of the Centre Church. The grave of Dixwell is surrounded with an iron fence, and close beside the original stone, a marble monument, bearing an inscription referring to his great services rendered in condemning to death the king of England. This monument, costing some \$3,000, was erected by a Boston gentleman. On this green is also located the State House, a very large and neat looking building, though time has left its mark on it in many places.

Leaving the green, we crossed over to Jones' Hotel, where we were rejoiced to meet John Edwin Mason, city editor of the New Haven *Journal and Courier*, New Haven correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, and U. S. correspondent of the London *Examiner*. In Mr. Mason we found a young, smart, and rather pretty looking gentleman, and one who seemed admirably calculated to make himself agreeable to any and all persons, and at all times. With him we called on several of the New Haven literati, and among them Miss Virginia F. Townsend, a young lady generally acknowledged to be one of the most agreeable of magazine writers in the country. In the company of this lady and her two pretty sisters, we passed several happy hours. Our next visit was to Yale College, where we found an old friend, John E. Martin, (Mr. E. has since graduated with the degree of A. B.) who guided us over the grounds, and piloted us through the various colleges, the Alumni, Brothers of Unity Hall, v. Cabinet Library, Trumbull Gallery, &c., &c. Perhaps the Medical College afforded our curiosity the greatest sense of gratification, and it was certainly worthy of passing many hours within merely to gratify curiosity. The skeleton of the Mastodon, of an elephant, and of several other huge animals, stand out in *bass relief*, while in their rear are numerous human skeletons, of all ages, sexes and colors. But we cannot attempt to tell all we saw, neither would we wish to paint a pen portrait of the dissecting room, and other apartments of this necessary institution.

Aside from the Library and Cabinet, the Trumbull Gallery of paintings afforded us the most satisfaction. One painting, a life size portrait of Washington, is world-renowned, and represents the "Father of his Country," at the age of thirty years. Underneath this painting is a portrait of the man whose name the gallery bears, and on the right of the portrait is a marble tablet bearing the inscription, "Col. Trumbull, the artist, patriot, and friend of Washington," followed by an inscription, recording his place of birth, with date, and time of death. In a room opposite the Trumbull gallery, are portraits of the past and present officers of old Yale, conspicuous

among which is a fine representation of Yale, the founder of this great room of science. A large and very fine representation of President Woolsey, and Professor Stillman, occupy handy places. In the same room are marble busts of many of the Roman poets and orators, which are well worthy notice, besides those we observed, in a long glass covered case, many valuable relics, Indian and Chinese curiosities, coins, fossils, &c. The Cabinet embraces collections of minerals of every specification and quality, which would need full a week to examine thoroughly. The Alumni, and Brothers of Unity Hall were by far the prettiest apartments of this kind we ever in. Each are upon the second story of a circular building, each class occupying for a half half the second story. The seats, or rather circular sofas, are well arranged, with the President's stand directly in front and in the middle of the hall.

We next visited the old burial ground, and we would recommend all who delight in like scenes, to visit this sacred place. Among the monuments we have only to mention those of Noah Webster, a tall, plain granite column, bearing simply the inscription on its base, "Webster." The monument of Elbridge Gerry, one of the earliest Vice Presidents of the U. S. The Firemen's monument, erected by the Fire Department at an enormous expense, over the grave of their lamented Chief Engineer, James B. Hemmingway. This monument, next to that of Gen. Wester, is the first and finest, and also the most costly of any in the State. The column is surmounted with a life size statue of Hemmingway. The whole is cut from Connecticut sandstone, and occupied some three years of the graver's labor.

Calling upon James T. Clarke, a young lawyer of some literary notoriety, we passed a few pleasant moments, after which we took a stroll down to the habitation of the poet, Jas. G. Percival, who has for many years been a subject of temporary insanity. The house of this great but shattered genius, is built of brick, and is some 20 by 25 feet square, and we can compare it to nothing but a "small house." There are no windows in it, and but one door, which is always fastened. The poet keeps himself locked up in this cell, with no other companions but his books. We are told that he has a large library of standard works, and that he will have no connection with the world, and will not even permit the sun to enter his domicile, but constantly keeps candles burning.

But we have already made this letter much longer than we originally intended, and will, perhaps at some future day, say more in relation to "Elm City," but at the present time this must suffice. Truly Yours,

AGLAUS FORTRELL.

## SONG.

## THE MAIDS OF MIDDLESEX.

The beautiful maids of Middlesex,  
Are the fairest maids to see,  
Like the flowers they grow in beauty bright,  
On the hill side and the lea.  
One blushing bud at my cottage door,  
Should bloom could I win it there,  
The dews of hope and the light of love,  
Should unfold its leaves with care.

The beautiful maids of Middlesex,  
Are the noblest maids to see,  
Proudly and firm, and little like the four,  
Do they tread o'er the soil of the free.  
One noble maid do I long to bring,  
At my cheerful board to preside,  
With wisdom to guide the olive plants,  
That spring up at my fireside.

The beautiful maids of Middlesex,  
Are the gayest maids that be,  
Like playful winds on their native hills,  
Do they dance in young life's glee.  
O, give me a gay and happy heart,  
A merry and sunny smile,  
When shadows fall, in my home a light,  
To labor a witching while.

The beautiful maids of Middlesex,  
Are the gentlest maids that be,  
The softest words they sweetest breathe,  
In whispers of melody.  
O, give me one loving gentle heart,  
To nestle within my own,  
And I envy not the proud and great,  
Nor the king his glistering throne.

The beautiful maids of Middlesex,  
Fairest and noblest to see,  
I've wandered far, and gazed on the maids,  
Song-famous maids o'er the sea.  
The beautiful maids of Middlesex,  
Gayest and gentlest that be,  
I'd choose them still, they're in the wide world  
Sweetest and dearest to me.  
Woburn Centre, Aug. 1, 1855.

## South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1855.

## SAILING AND FISHING EXCURSION.

On Thursday the 24 instant, about fifty individuals, chiefly from South Reading, took an excursion in Boston Harbor, for the purpose of sailing, fishing and enjoying. We left South Reading in the early train, and went on board the Yacht *Surprise*, Capt. Brown, at Long Wharf at 7 o'clock A. M.; at that hour the weather was quite foggy, which gave occasion for the remark that, as we were all young Americans, we were not thankful for such an exhibition of old foggyism. Soon, however, the fog disappeared and the smiling sun shone brightly.

We soon proceeded on our course, and as we sailed our poet sang:—  
"A party sailed one pleasant August day,  
O'er the blue, sparkling waves of Boston Bay;  
To the gleam sun, and breath of summer seas,  
Spread the bright sails above the Yacht *Surprise*.  
The silken pinnon flutter'd at her head,  
As, thro' the waves, her airy course was sped;—  
On, past the Castle's granite sea-walls' fall;—  
On, where the spray o'er 'Nix's' beacon falls;—  
Onward, where looms Long Island's green crowned head,  
Where George's fort uprises from its ocean bed;—  
Down, thro' the ocean channel, broad and full,  
Right onward, past the mighty town of Hull!  
Whose giant eye decides a party's fate;—  
For, as goes Hull, so goes the whole Bay State;—  
Out, past the rock that'd loy to her light,  
At harbor's entrance rising broad and white;—  
Where the black "Gruen," like giant warriors stand;—  
And please Yankee's shining belt of sand;—  
Seaward, that gallant craft pursued her way,  
Where the wild sea birds dip the seathery spray."

Having reached the "fishing grounds," we proceeded at once to try our luck at catching the finny tribe, an operation, which, not being particularly sentimental, may be designated perhaps as well in prose—there seemed to be several schools of fish around us, attracted, no doubt by the elquence of our school masters, Messrs. Tweed and Sawyer—they gave them *line upon line*. One school consisting of *sculpins* only, was especially partial to our town representative, "who was in his seat" at this time, which led some one to observe that those were probably his *brother members*.

Conductor *Broditch*, who desired to do something that should make him worthy of his immortal namesake, caught the *largest* fish that was taken.

We caught a goodly number of codfish and haddock, and I every one angled to his heart's content. We then hoisted anchor, and with gentle breeze we sailed back to Hull, where we made the wharf, giving opportunity to our company to visit this ancient town.

While our craft was lying at Hull, dinner was announced, and we repaired to our cabin, and partook of a most sumptuous repast, prepared from the sweet fish we had taken and from the bountiful provisions brought along by our committee of arrangements.

After dinner, the company returned to the quarter deck, our good yacht being already under weigh for a cruise about the harbor; and a fine breeze prevailing, we had a beautiful sail.

While sailing, the company were called to order, on deck, by the President of the day, and after voting thanks to Capt. Brown for his politeness and attentions, to the Committee for their faithful services, and to the officers of the day, sentiment and song went lively round. Brilliant speeches were made by Messrs. Tweed, Sawyer, Bishop, Townsend and others, interspersed with entertaining songs by Messrs. Brown, (Esquire) Burrill, Harris and Lincoln—they sang a quartette (*quart est*) in honor of each of us.

In the midst of our feast of sentiment, one of the party rose and called for some more poetry—whereupon our poet, J. S. E., was asked to improvise, which he did, as follows:

"Th' strange, amid this flow of wit and wines,  
I should be call'd upon for any lines—  
I had not been inform'd of this, and so  
I drew some overboard, long time ago;—  
I had supposed, upon the passage down,  
In company with men of great renown—  
With Merchants, Doctors, Co. ductors, Lawyers,  
With Cashiers and money men and *Sawyers*,  
That we'd be sure to find all things first chop,  
From the main deck, and end of the main top;—  
But when the God came in, all shining wet,  
I found a most confounded *scaly* set."

But by far the most entertaining speech of the occasion was made by our friend Townsend, an "old salt," who had sailed the world over, from California to New Bedford—his power to unwind a "yarn" would make him a worthy compeer with "Hawser Martingale" or Captain Marryat. We reached the wharf, whence we started, at 8 o'clock, P. M., and, disabked, well pleased with our excursion.

The Concert last evening by the Opera Chorus Club, under the lead of Mr. Bancroft was fully attended, and gave, we believe, a very high degree of pleasure to those present, among whom we notice several amateur and professional singers. The selection of pieces was judicious—some of our nursery songs, and "Mother Goose's" melodies, but pieces of real character and substantial worth. The several parts were well arranged and admirably sustained, and the concert as a whole was probably the most pleasing and successful of the year. The chorus club is composed, we learn, almost entirely of our citizens, and after the brilliant performance of last evening, we confess to a little pride in making the statement.

The gems of the concert, as we view them, were "Hail to thee, Liberty," "Hard times come again no more," "Come to the Forest," "It is better to laugh than to sigh," "When the morning sweetly breaking," We move for a repetition of the concert, with, perhaps a few additional pieces, at an early day. Nothing is more delightful—few things more humanizing and beneficial than the study and practice of music. It has reformed the vicious, and elevated and refined the good. May the time come when the ability to create music or, rather, to give an expression of it, shall be co-extensive with the love of it in the human soul.

P. H. S.

Greenwood, So. Reading, Aug. 22, 1855.

Rev. Reuben Emerson, Rev. Wm. Heath, and Rev. Benton Smith, have been constituted life members of the New England Emigrant Aid Company; the former two by contributions of Burrage Yale, Esq. and the latter by members of the Universalist Society.

The Reading Band, we learn, have been engaged to play on our common on each Thursday evening for six successive weeks. Their first appearance was on Thursday evening of last week.

The concert on Tuesday evening was very gratifying, though much of the effect of the music was lost by the exceeding closeness of the atmosphere in the crowded Hall.

## Reading Department.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

MR. EDITOR:—A piece of good fortune has happened to Reading, which you and your friends will be glad to hear of. Prof. Root, of New York, has very generously undertaken to bring out his admirable "Flower Queen," or "Coronation of the Rose," by our children singers, and those of maturer years. About one hundred have been for two weeks past practising on it. Next Monday and Tuesday evenings it is to be presented publicly at our new hall. Our whole town is better natured from the presence of so many flower songsters. It is in itself, a most pleasing entertainment, and most serviceable to our youth, amusing and instructing them in a most felicitous manner. The plot of the cantata is dramatic, and very exhilarating to hearers by the shifting scenes and songful dialogues and choruses. The eminent culture and skill of the Professor give a charm to what would be a drudgery—the continuous rehearsal. The public have a



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How many are suffering from obstructions or irregularities peculiar to the female system, which unduly impair the health, the effects of which they are ignorant, and for which their delicacy forbids seeking medical advice? Many suffer from *prolapsus uteri* (falling of the womb), or from *fluor albus* (weakness, &c.) Many are in constant agony for many months preceding confinement. Many have difficult if not dangerous deliveries, and slow and uncertain recoveries. Some whose lives are hazarded during such time, will each find in the pages the means of prevention, amelioration and relief.

It is of course impracticable to convey fully, the vast

tions subjects treated of, as they are of a nature strictly intended for the married or those contemplating marriage.

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## POETRY.

## THE PRIEST AND THE MULBERRY TREE.

Did you hear of the curate who saddled his mare,  
And merited to go to the fair?  
Of course more than one would have heard;  
In the height of her speed she would stop at a word,  
And again with a word, when the curate said, "Hey!"  
She would put forth her merriment and gallop away.

As near to the gates of the city he rode,  
While the sun of September all brightly shined,  
The good man discovered with eyes of desire,  
A mulberry tree in a hedge of wild briar;  
High up on a bough, amidst the beautiful fruit,  
Large, glossy and black, hung the tempter's bait.

The curate was hungry, and thirsty to boot,  
He drank from the thorns, that he longed for the fruit;  
With a word he uttered his courtesies keenly,  
Then stood up, erect on the back of his steed;  
On the saddle he sat, and the creature stood still,  
And he gazed at the fruit till he'd taken his fill.

"Sure, never," he said, "was creature so rare!  
How docile, how true, this excellent mare!  
Sure, here now I stand," and he gazed all around,  
As he said as he said, as if from the ground;  
Yet how had it been then, if some fellow had said,  
"Lad, dreaming no mischief, but chanced to say 'Hey!'"

He stood with his head in the mulberry tree,  
And he spoke out aloud in the height of his glee;  
At the sound of his "hey!" the mare made a push,  
And down went the priest in the wild briar bush;  
He remembered his fall, on the day, green and red,  
"Much that will may be that cannot wisely be said."

## WOBBURN RECORDS.

## BIRTHS CONTINUED.

1852.

Gillman Isaac Lamson, a Daniel and Mary,  
b. July 2.  
Yose Elia Lathrop, d. John and Hannah, b. July 6.  
Hovey William Frederick, s. Frederick and Rachel M., b. July 8.  
Marvin Emily, d. Stephen R. and Sarah, b. July 9.  
McCarthy Augustus, s. Joseph and Mary, b. July 10.  
Donnell John, s. Edward and Nancy, b. July 11.  
Davis Sarah Adeline, d. Lemuel M. and Sarah, b. July 13.  
Fellows Charles Frederick, s. William and Margaret, b. July 18.  
Bachelder George Herbert, s. George and Mary E., b. July 18.  
Whitcher Helen Sophronia, d. Jacob and Sophronia, b. July 22.  
Corns Honora, d. Nicholas and Joanna, b. July 23.  
Trow Charles Freeman, s. Job W. and Catherine, b. July 29.  
Trow Helen Ada, d. Francis S. and Pamela M., b. August 1.  
Fisk Sarah Ellen, d. Hiram and Louisa W., b. August 9.  
James Lucilla, d. Richard L. and Mary R., b. August 10.  
Gass Henry Richardson, s. Jotham and Julia E., b. August 14.  
Greenwood Lillie, d. Curtis and Lucy A., b. August 15.  
Baneroff Eliza Alice, d. Hartwell and Mary, b. August 16.  
Pierce —, s. Ebenezer L. and Mary G., b. August 16.  
Holden Mary Louisa, d. Stoughton B. and Emeline, b. August 17.  
Delano Albert Thomas, s. Henry C. and Lydia E., b. August 18.  
Carson Mary, d. Lawrence and Catherine, b. August 19.  
Joban Thomas William, s. Thomas and Mary, b. August 20.  
Chadborn Mary Angelia, d. Humphrey and Abigail A., b. August 20.  
Dougherty Ann, d. John and Margaret, b. August 20.  
Skinner Estella Viola, d. Stephen F. and Hannah M., b. August 20.  
Messie Sophia, d. Dennis and Emeline, b. Sept. 1.  
Woodrough Agnes Josephine, d. Joseph and Agnes, b. Sept. 1.  
McFarlin John, s. Duncan and Elizabeth, born Sept. 1.  
Bates Mary Emma, d. John F. and Juliette E., b. Sept. 1.  
Coffin Clarence Herbert, s. Ivory H. and Mary E., b. Sept. 8.  
Thomas Arthur, s. Waldo and Sarah, b. Sept. 10.  
Cutter Margaret Ann, d. Amos E. and Margaret B., b. Sept. 12.  
Humphrey Mary Jane, d. John O. and Lydia A., b. Sept. 16.  
Thompson Louis Waldo, s. Leonard Jr. and Maria L., b. Sept. 17.  
Cudworth Clara Minerva, d. John R. and Nancy B., b. Sept. 21.  
Pearsons Horace Webster, s. Willard J. and Mary, b. Sept. 21.  
Fellows Charles Clinton, s. De Witt C. and Eliza W., b. Sept. 23.  
Clark Abba, d. Henry W. and M. C., b. Sept. 23.  
Leath Frank Herbert, s. William and Charlotte G., b. Sept. 25.  
Kimball Helen Martha, d. Samuel W. and Eliza M., b. Sept. 24.  
Ash Cora Adalaida Alesha, d. John and Martha E., b. Sept. 29.  
Connelly James, s. James and Elizabeth, born Oct. 1.  
Johnson John Warren, s. John and Julia, born Oct. 1.  
Severance Martha Jane, d. Uriel and Mary G., b. Oct. 2.  
Lamon Frank, s. John S. and Frances, b. Oct. 2.  
Richardson Mary Louisa, adopted by Daniel and Louisa, Oct. 3.  
Donnelly William Le Roy, s. John C. and Lydia, b. Oct. 13.  
Bond Elia Philenia, d. Austin W. and Juliette, b. Oct. 16.  
Hammond Harriet Josephine, d. Joseph W. and Elizabeth, b. Oct. 16.  
Fowle John Franklin, s. John J. and Hannah H., b. Oct. 17.  
Richardson Josiah Frances, s. John G. and Almira F., b. Oct. 17.  
Cummings Cyrus, s. Cyrus and Sarah S., b. Oct. 17.  
Armstrong Alice Jane, d. Joseph and Mary, b. Oct. 20.  
Rupp Charles Edwin, s. William and Mary K., b. Oct. 18.  
Knight —, James P. and Sarah, b. Oct. 21.  
McKenney John, s. Patrick and Mary, b. Oct. 22.  
Davis Arthur George, s. Thomas G. and Sarah, b. Oct. 23.  
Tower William Rufus King, s. Russell L. and Mary E., b. Oct. 26.  
Kelly Sarah Jane, d. Joseph and Sarah B., b. Oct. 26.  
Lyman Frederic Otis, s. Lewis J. and Martha, b. Oct. 30.  
French Clarissa Emeline, d. Ebenezer and Margaret, b. Oct. 31.  
Hall Martin, s. Martin and Elizabeth, b. Nov. 6.  
Thomson Patrick, s. Thomas and Susan, born Nov. 1.  
Dean Caroline Louisa, d. Joseph G. and Harriet, b. Nov. 7.  
Munday Clara Amelia, d. John and Mary, b. Nov. 8.  
Kenny Fanny, d. Hugh and Bridget, b. Nov. 12.  
Benjamin —, s. Thomas E. and Amelia H., b. Nov. 12.  
Murry James, s. James and Alice, b. Nov. 19.  
Cutler Sarah Babbage, d. Jesse and Lydia T., b. Nov. 20.  
Brady Rachel, d. Philip and Mary, b. Nov. 21.  
Matthews James, s. Patrick and Catherine, b. Nov. 26.  
Cristen Alpheus, s. Arthur and Alice, b. Nov. 27.

## OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossiping,  
Stored with the treasures of the rattling word,  
And with a spice of mirth, too."

## OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

Compiled by a gentleman of Woburn.

Three helping one another, will do as much as six men single.

She spins well who breeds her children well.

You cannot do better for your daughter than to breed her virtuously, nor for your son than to fit him for an employment.

Lock your door, that so you may keep your neighbor honest.

Civil, obliging language costs but little and doth a great deal of good.

One "Take it" is better than two "Thou shalt have it."

Prayers and provender never hinder any man's journey.

He who is not more, or better than another, deserves not more than another.

He who hath no wisdom hath no worth.

"Tis better to be a wise than a rich man.

Because I would live quietly in the world, I hear, and see, and say nothing.

Middle not between two brothers.

The dead and the absent have no friends left them.

Who is the true gentleman, a nobleman? He whose actions make him so.

Henry Ward Beecher has "a realizing sense" of what good coffee is. He writes of it thus:—"Breakfast is ready. A most useful and salutary custom is that of breakfast. One may work with the hands before breakfast, but not much with the head. The machine must be wound up. The blue must be taken out of your spirits, and the gray out of your eyes. A cup of coffee—real coffee—home-brewed, home-ground, home-made, that comes to you dark as a hazel eye, but changes to a golden bronze as you temper it with cream that never chanced, but was real cream from its birth, thick, tenderly yellow, perfectly sweet, neither lumpy nor frothing on the Java; such a cup of coffee is a match for twenty blue devils, and will exercise them all. Involuntarily one draws in his breath by the nostrils. The fragrant savors fill his senses with pleasure—for no coffee can be good in the mouth that does not first send a sweet offering of odor to the nostrils."

A SWALLOWED MATE.—The Mate of the English barque Wreath, which the vessel was lying at Panama, attempted to get on the vessel during the night, in a state of intoxication, and fell overboard. Attempts were made to save him, but ineffectually; and the next morning he was dragged forth without a hook. On the following day, a hook, baited with pork, was thrown overboard from the steamship Jamaica; soon after, a shark took the bait, and was hauled on board; when cut open, to the astonishment of all, in the monster's stomach was found half a pig, together with the right arm of the missing man, with part of the shirt sleeve still remaining, by which it was easily identified.

Couples about to be united will read the following original conundrum with interest:—

Which is of greater value, praystee say,  
The bride or bride, room? must the truth be told?

Alas, it must! The bride is given away.

The bridegroom's offer, regularly sold.

"Ma, I want a sled. I do want a sled. Can't I have a sled, ma? Certainly my son. I suppose so. Ask your father." "I don't like to ask him." "Why that nonsense. Ask him." "No ma—you ask him—you've known him the longest."

A half-crazy man from Fair Haven, mounted a pile of shingles in Litchfield, on Tuesday, and with a wooden sword in one hand and the pilgrim's bundle in the other, exposed the iniquities of the devil, the pope and the president.

SMART GIRL.—A girl thirteen years old, at Hartford, Conn., is a splendid swimmer and diver, and boldly jumps into the water from a point thirty five feet high; she is not encumbered with a bathing dress.

ESSEX.—It is understood that the members of the Choate family are to have a grand family gathering some time next summer, on Hog Island, in the town of Essex, the birth place of Hon. Rufus Choate.—Salem Gazette.

## Unexpected Divorce.

We were infinitely amused at a story that was told us the other day—a story unquestionably true. All our readers know with what extreme readiness and played off a practical joke upon that honorable body. They handed in applications for the divorce of a certain couple, and the bill as usual was passed without particular inquiry. Some days afterwards, a gentleman in a distant part of the state, having read the columns of the *Frankfort Commonwealth*, closed the paper in surprise, and hurried off to his neighbor, a venerable old citizen, and exclaimed:

"Why, neighbor, I am astonished: I never heard of any quarrel between you and your wife! I am lost in amazement."

"A quarrel between me and my wife?" ejaculated the old man, "what do you mean?"

"I mean no offence," replied the first, "but I read your divorce in my paper, and was puzzled to account for it. I supposed of course that you and Aunt Betsy had quarreled."

"Hark ye, sir," responded the old man, "I am seventy years old, and my wife is sixty-eight—we have lived together forty-nine years and have raised thirteen children, and there never has been an ill natured word between us all our lives. Divorce? *Divorce!* I divorced from my old woman! Why, what the devil sent you here with such a story?"

The neighbor made no reply, but coolly took the paper out from his hat and handed it to the old man, who, with the aid of his spectacles, then and there read to his utter dismay, an official statement of the actual dissolution of the matrimonial bonds of himself and his wife, by the sovereign authority of the state. The agonies of the poor old couple at finding themselves two can readily be imagined. That night they slept on separate pillows, but, early on the following day, the good old souls trudged off for a marriage license, paid the fee, went before the nearest magistrate, and were duly joined a second time together, each fervently praying that the legislature would never again interfere with their connubial ties.—Louisville Journal.

CONSCIENCE STRICKEN.—Margaret Brown, a very pretty young girl, was taken out of a house of ill-fame in Mercer street the night previous by her father and a police officer. She went there, it seems, with a young man a few days before, and was staying with him as his mistress. Her disgrace was accomplished some time ago, by one who professed to love her before all others, and promised to make her his wife. Circumstances deferred the marriage, and she, when her shame became known, fled from her home and friends, and entered upon the life of a courtesan. Fortunately her friends found out her situation, and she was rescued as described. Remorse had meanwhile been busy in the breast of her seducer, who really loved the girl, and he came forward and offered to take her to wife if she would accept him. Joyfully placing her hand in his she vowed to be true to him henceforth to her latest breath, and the good-hearted justice made them man and wife.—N. Y. Tribune.

An ingenious chap in Lewville, N. Y., has invented an alarm headstead. This headstead is attached to clock-work in such a manner that at any hour desired an alarm is set off, which if the sleeper does not heed, in about five minutes thereafter, they or he will get a practical illustration of the adage—"Time (and the alarm bed) wait for no man," by being rolled out on the floor, sans ceremony.

We have a copy of the Albert Times, Burghersdorp, Cape of Good Hope, May 10. It is stated that fuel is so scarce in that place that a person living there, who has the misfortune to have a wooden leg, is afraid to go out after dark for fear of having it stolen!

## COOL.

## PRICES FIXED FOR THE SEASON.

Thin Coats, 50c.  
Thin Coats, 75c.  
Thin Coats, \$1.00.  
Thin Coats, \$1.50.  
Thin Coats, \$1.75.  
Thin Coats, \$2.00.  
Thin Coats, \$2.50.  
Thin Coats, \$3.00.  
Thin Coats, \$3.50.

MADE FROM REAL SEERSUCKER GRASS CLOTH, BROWN LINEN, WHITE LINEN, WHITE & BROWN CANVASS, ZEPHYR, CHECKS, STRIPES, &c., &c., NEW STYLES.

Oak Hall, 34 North St., Boston.

## For the Season.

MISS CALFBOOTES with heels just received by A. ROBINSON.

## Independence now and Forever!

The subscriber has just received a new assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Boots and Shoes, of the most approved styles, and adapted to the season, which he offers for sale at his store on the corner of Main and Railroad streets.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

## SPRING GOODS.

GENTS' Fine Calf Boots, Gentle French Calf Boots with self backs, Calf Canvas Glove Leather Top, Calf Union Shoe, new style, just received and for sale by

JOHN J. PIPPY.

## New Books! New Books!

FASHION AND FAME, BY MARY M. MERRILL, his X mark, THE NEWS BOY, A WATER BUBBLES, A choice assortment of splendidly illustrated ANNUALS, in elegant Morocco, Cloth, Gift and fancy bindings, a variety of new JUVENILE ANNUALS, and TOY BOOKS, suitable and handsome presents for the Boys and Girls. For sale cheap at the Woburn Book Store.

Dec. 9, 1854.

## WH. A. HASLAM.

## PRACTICAL HATTER.

Corner of Main & Walnut Sts.,

Scale of Prices.  
An Extra Hat, \$3.00.  
A Superior Hat, \$3.50.  
An Extra Hat, \$4.00.  
An Extra Hat, \$4.50.  
Also a Good Hat for \$2.50.  
Hats made and pressed at short notice, from 25 to 50 cents.

## Clocks! Clocks! Clocks!!!

JUST received a lot of Brass Clocks, which will be sold at a low price. Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00. W. M. WESTON.

## FOR BOYS' CLOTHING,

## OAK HALL.

34 North Street, BOSTON.

## PAPER HANGINGS!

The subscriber has just received a well selected assortment of American, English & French PAPER HANGINGS, and BORDERS, of the latest and most fashionable patterns, all of which will be sold at

## EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Having added this branch to his former business he will have on hand a large stock of all the latest patterns of Paper Hangings, Borders and Ornaments, and sample patterns from most of the best American Paper Manufacturers, which will be furnished at short notice. The following prices are the range of several extensive stocks of Paper Hangings and Borders, and will be sold at the same prices as the original patterns.

JOHN J. PIPPY.

Woburn Book Store, Main Street, May 30th, 1855.

## AYER'S PILLS.

## Are curing the Sick to an extent never before known of any Medicine.

## INVALIDS, READ AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

AYER'S PILLS, the well known purgative, of which I have used a large quantity, and which I can truly say, has cured me of all my ailments, and which I can truly say, has cured me of all my ailments, and which I can truly say, has cured me of all my ailments.

## RANGES &amp; FURNACES!

Our Patent Ranges have been in use for over thirty years, and are the best in the world. They are made of the best materials, and are of the most perfect construction. They are of the most perfect construction, and are of the most perfect construction.

## SPENCE'S PATENT COAL FURNACES.

## SPENCE'S PATENT PORTABLE FURNACES.

## MIRROR AND PENRYN MARBLE.

## Chimney Pieces.

## PARLOR GRATES, REGISTERS AND VENTILATORS, PARLOR OFFICE AND COOK STOVES, &amp;c.

## JOHN SPENCE &amp; SONS,

Nos. 43, 45 & 47 North St.,

Corner of Blackstone St., BOSTON.

May 19, 1855.

## Wedding, Ball, and Fancy Stationery.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS, Stationers, 43, 45 & 47 North St., Boston.

## WOOD! WOOD!

The subscriber having purchased a quantity of wood, which he will sell at a low price, and which he will sell at a low price, and which he will sell at a low price.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS, Stationers, 43, 45 & 47 North St., Boston.

May 19, 1855.

## MERCHANT'S CELEBRATED GARGLING OIL.

## MAN &amp; BEAST.

Has been before the public more than 20 years, and is deservedly popular in the cure of

Spavins, Scurvy, Rheumatism, Windfalls, Pale

Exile, Cancers, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Strains, Sprains, Bruises, Fists, Stiff

Joint, Cold, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stomach

Disorders, Nerve Pains, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Swelling, Weakness of the

Stomach, Indigestion, Flatulency, Constipation, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Strains, Sprains, Bruises, Fists, Stiff

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## LOOK OUT FOR A SPIRITOUS ARTICLE CALLED Moore's Essence of Life.

THE genuine article is prepared by E. E. Hayward, of New York, and is sold at a low price, and which he will sell at a low price, and which he will sell at a low price.

JOHN SPENCE & SONS, Stationers, 43, 45 & 47 North St., Boston.

May 19, 1855.

## DOCTOR LAROOKAH, A CELEBRATED INDIAN,

Has discovered in the combination of four kinds of common Roots and Herbs, a medicine that is

Warranted to cure Consumption

in all cases where the lungs are not mostly consumed, and sufficient left to sustain life; and every disease of the Lungs, having its seat on the lungs or in the bronchial tubes.

One to three bottles will cure the worst of Colds.

One to three bottles will cure the worst of Colds.

One to three bottles will cure the worst of Colds.



# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 47.

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$3.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid. Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00  
" " " " 6 months, \$6.00  
Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00  
Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 20 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.  
East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.  
Winchester—Dr. David Vosebeck.  
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.  
Reading—Mr. T. W. Richardson.  
South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the printer is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

A. E. THOMPSON,  
Dealer in American & Foreign  
DRY GOODS,  
West India Goods,  
Flour and Grain,  
CROCKERY and HARDWARE  
Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.,  
No. 1 Wade's Block, April 1, 1854.

William Winn, Jr.,  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,  
BURLINGTON, Mass.  
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.  
All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.  
OFFICE AT N. WHELAN'S STORE—WADSWORTH'S BLOCK  
THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from 10 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.  
Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Harris Johnson,  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,  
Woburn, Mass.  
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.  
Jan 31

JOHN G. COLE,  
PAINTING and GLAZING,  
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling. Stains and Blemishes, of every description, removed. Paints, Oils and Glass, of the best quality. Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot Feb 14—15.  
Main St., Woburn.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,  
Counsellor at Law,  
OFFICES,  
No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.  
—AND—  
FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.  
April 7—15.

HUNTING & CAHOON,  
EATING HOUSE,  
No. 37 North Market St.  
BOSTON.  
HERMAN HUNTING,  
WILLIAM C. CAHOON.  
Open from 10 o'clock, at all hours in the day.  
April 28, '55.—15.

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.  
T. S. SCALES, M. D.,  
Pleasant Street, Woburn.  
January 20, 1855. 15

Scotchier & Hutchins's  
DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,  
142 Haverhill street, Boston.  
Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city. Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken at their residences. m55515  
Perfect satisfaction given.

PERSONS  
WOBURN & BOSTON  
EXPRESS.  
WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m. Offices in Woburn at E. Tull's and Wm. Woodbury's stores. In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express from East Woburn on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at same hour. Offices in East Woburn at stores of W. Beers and H. Ramsdell. Offices in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 46 North Market street.  
All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.  
April 7, 1855.—15. A. A. PERSONS.

EDWARD E. COOPER,  
—DEALER IN—  
Drugs, Fancy Goods,  
Medicines, Perfumery,  
Chemicals, Dye Stuff  
Nos. 5 & 6 Wadsworth's Block,  
WOBURN  
Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night. Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILLSON & SON,  
Vermont Roofing Slate,  
From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.  
No. 109 Friend St., Boston.  
Orders for slate promptly attended to. May 6 15

CARTER & CONVERSE,  
No. 2 Railroad st. 2d door from Main st.  
Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of  
Soft Bread, Crackers & Cakes.  
Usually baked in such an establishment.  
Wedding, Commemorial and Frosted Cakes always on hand.  
Woburn, May 6, 1854. 15

## BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7:30, A. M.,

12 m. 5 p.m.

For Lowell at 7:30, 10 am., 12 m., 2:30, 4, 5, 6:30 pm.

For Billerica & Wilmington, 7:30, 10 am., 2:30, 4, 6:30 pm.

For North and East Woburn, 10 am., 2:30, 4, 6:30 pm.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7:30, 10 am., 2:30, 4, 6:30 pm.

For Medford and Winchester, 7:30, 10, 11:30 am., 2:30, 4, 5, 6:30 pm., and 8:15 pm.

LEAVE BOSTON, for Woburn Centre, 6:45, 8, 11:30 am., 3:15, 5:30, 7 and 8:15 P. M.

\* On Wednesday and Saturday Evenings the last train will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P. M., instead of 8:15 P. M.

LEAVE WOBURN CENTRE, for Boston, 6, 7, 7:30 and 9 a.m., 1, 1:15, 4:15 and 7:15 p. m.

Leave Lowell, 7:30, 10 am., 12:15, 2, 4:05, 5:30, 7 pm.

\* On arrival of the Trains from Nashua, Wm. Parker, Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

May 3, 15

DEALER IN

English, French and American

DRY GOODS,

No. 11, Wade's Block, Woburn.

July 7, 1855.—15

MRS. TEARE,

MILLINER.

As constantly on hand a well selected supply of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, BONNETS, CAPS, HATS, &c., &c.

\* Particular attention paid to cleaning and altering Bonnets to the latest and most fashionable styles.

Main Street, Woburn.

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

\* Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

July 30th

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

[Sales every Saturday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, and all articles of Furniture and Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable terms.

Scot. 30m.—Page's building, corner of Main and State streets.

April 28, '55. 15

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster, &c., to the City and Glaze, &c., Woburn.

Bridge Street, East Cambridge.

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON.

May 19, '55.—15.

HAT MANUFACTORY,

W. A. HANLON,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

Invites the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

\* Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50 cents each.

41415

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES: 10 Court Square, Boston.

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

at reasonable rates, given to collecting and paying Notes, drafts, Bills, &c.

April 15th

Philip Tenare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garnments Cut and Made to the best manner, and warranted to fit.

April 28, '55.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

CLOTHES DRIERS,

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn R. R. Store, promptly attended to.

April 15th

## POETRY.

THE DEATH BED.

BY THOMAS HOD.

"We watched her breathing through the night,  
Her breathing soft and low,  
As in her breast the wave of life  
Kept heaving to and fro.

"So silently we seem'd to speak,  
So slowly moved about,  
As if we had lost her half our powers  
To eke her living out.

"Our very hopes belied our fears,  
Our fears our hopes belied—  
We thought her dying when she slept,  
And sleeping when she died.

"For when the morn came dim and sad,  
And chill with early snows,  
Her quiet eyelids closed—she had  
Another morn than ours."

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THE PAUPER.

BY MRS. H. S. LACLAIR.

Here we are in the cars. What a jam. Only one vacant seat. We'll take that and a view of our fellow travelers at the same time. What a mixture. To be sure. Has not every one a right to ride on a rail if they like? Is not this a free country, wherein no one asks, "Why do you so?" Yes. Well then, has not a body, be they rich or poor, right to take a seat just where they can find one? Maybe that accounts for yonder aristocratic old gentleman sitting in such close proximity to that pretty servant girl—every one knows she does housework, by the red hands. So she may blush and look indignant when he puts his arm behind her, only in a fatherly way you know, and asks all sorts of questions. She is not expected to have feeling, people who work for a living never do. There is a sour old bachelor and a pleasant old maid, who sits just on the edge of the seat, for fear the cars will run off the track and the gentleman will find a resting place in her arms. There are Drs., and Esqs., crying babies, staid married couples, genteel young ladies with white hands and fine rings, and there, far back in the corner,—the poverty-bowed are always seeking corners,—is an invalid. No one notices her, though the forehead has lines and lines of agony across it which deepen when the cars jolt her rudely, and the pale lips part, but utter no sound save a low moan. No one minds how the thin hands grasp the seat, and the whole form convulses with pain. No one minds, but all can see that the brown hair is smoothly put back from the full brow, that the eyes are blue and bright, and the face very fair but pale, with every vein distinctly seen beneath the clear skin. Oh, it was a fate full of long-endured suffering. She sat back in the corner very humbly, the eyes never raised, save when the young child traveling with her addressed her. She looked so meek, so humble, that I wondered if she saw the sneering glances those genteel ladies gave her, or heard the bitter remarks made by young lips, which may some day recall them. Sneered at, turned from, despised. Don't you know why? She was an Irish woman, and a pauper. She was one of God's children, but she was not one of the aristocracy, so she was not expected to need sympathy.

"I can't walk," she said, when she reached her place of destination, "I can't walk myself, indeed."

"We will carry you," was the reply, and a pair of strong arms lifted her gently and bore her out of the cars. She went to the poor house, sick and helpless, while the birds sang gaily and the sun shone brightly. She had been young once, was wooed and won and wedded. Her step was light in the village dance, her voice was music in her father's house. That was years ago. A waste of waters rolled between that home and her. She was never to go there again, never weave shamrock wreaths, never to see the green fields, just as green as those flitting by so rapidly, never to go down the old paths, never, never. She is a dweller in a foreign land, sick and helpless, almost envied the small share of earth she occupies. Oh for her mother's sheltering arms, a resting place upon her bosom. Oh for her father's kindly voice, his blessing. Her husband was stricken first, first became an inmate of yonder poor house, and now she is going. This is the end of their dreams.

No one can see the past with her, and since the heir of wealth in one land finds a dower of poverty in another, she must only bow her head

lower, sink back farther, hear the sneers from those whose life-road is as yet untraversed. She murmurs a prayer to the Holy Mother, and wonders if such things are always to be. Not always, weary stranger, not always. God hath made one bed for all. The grave brings us on a level. There the haughty head lieth as low as the sin-bowed one; there those who wear silken robes and those who wear tatters are side by side. Neither can move; the one lest the rags soil her garments, nor the other that she may not be in the way. The turf is keeper as high over a wif as an heiress, over kings as slaves. The hand which never labored, and the hand which grew grim with dirt, crumbles alike. The dust of great men mingles with the dust of small men in that place, the only one this side of Heaven, where the rich cannot trample down the poor—the grave.

I ask, when they flaunt by me in jewels and velvets, if they know that their impress and egress to and from this world is the same as a poor man's? (One would not dream it.) That beggars never tarry at the golden gate? So paupers, your path will be easier soon, your presence welcome. Fine hands and rare gems are of no value there. No one sees the rich ornaments. Our God asks only the adornments of a meek and lowly heart, a gentle, trusting spirit, lips which know kindly words, hands which hold up a fallen brother, feet which have left prints in earth's by-ways, and eyes which turn not from scenes of sin, but they mark their brightness. So, poor pauper, sit back in the corner, bow your head, dream of days gone, bear sneers, contempt, and bitter words, bear them; Jesus bore more, but he only said, "Father, forgive them."

Anxieties of a Sailor's Life.

A few days ago a man was speaking to me of the emotions with which he bid adieu to his family on his last voyage. The ship in which he was to sail was at Edgartown, on Martha's Vineyard. The packet was at the wharf which was to convey him from Nantucket to the ship. He went down in the morning and saw all his private sea-stores packed away in the sloop and then returned home, to take leave of his wife and children. His wife was sitting at the fireside, struggling in vain to restrain her tears. She had an infant a few months old in her arms and with her foot was rocking the cradle, in which lay another daughter about three years of age, with her cheeks flushed with a burning fever. No pen can describe the anguish of such a parting. It is almost like the bitterness of death. The departing father imprinted a kiss upon the cheek of his child. Four years will pass away ere he will again take that child in his arms. Leaving his wife sobbing in anguish, he closes the door of his house behind him. Four years must elapse ere he can cross that threshold again.

A lady said to me a few evenings ago "I have been married eleven years, and counting all the days my husband has been at home since our marriage, it amounts to but three hundred and sixty days. He is now absent, having been gone fifteen months; and two years and two months must undoubtedly elapse before I can see his face again; and when he does return, it will merely be a visit to his family for a few months only, when he will again bid them adieu for another four years' absence."

I asked a lady the other day, how many letters she wrote to her husband during his last voyage. "One hundred," was the answer. "And how many did he receive?" "Six." The inevitable rule is to write by every ship that leaves this port, or New Bedford, or any other port that may be heard of for the Pacific Ocean. And yet the chances are very small that any two ships will meet on this boundless expanse. It sometimes happens that a ship returns, when those on board have not heard one word from their families during the whole period of their absence. Imagine then the feelings of a husband and father who returns to the harbor of Nantucket after a separation of forty-eight months, during which time he has heard no tidings from home. He sees the boats push off from the wharves which are to bring him the tidings of weal or woe. Pale and trem-

ling he paces the deck with emotions he in vain endeavors to conceal. A friend in the boat greets him with a smile, and says, "Captain, your family are all well." Or perhaps he says, "Captain, I have heavy news for you, your wife died two years and a-half ago."

A young man left this island last summer, leaving in his quiet home, a young and beautiful wife and young child. The wife and child are now in the grave. But the husband knows not, and probably will not know of it for some months to come. He perhaps falls asleep every night thinking of the loved ones at home left at his fireside, little thinking they are both cold in death.

On a bright summer's afternoon the telegraph announces that a Cape Horn ship has appeared in the horizon and immediately the stars and stripes of our national banner are unfurled from our flag-staff, sending a wave of emotion through the town. Many families are hoping it is the ship in which their friends are to return, and all are hoping for tidings from the absent. Soon the name of the ship is announced; and then there is an eager contention with the boys to be the bearer of the joyful tidings to the wife of the captain; for which service a silver dollar is the established and invariable fee.

Who can describe the feelings which must agitate the bosom of a wife? Perhaps she has heard no tidings of the ship for more than a year. Trembling with excitement she dresses herself to meet her husband. "Is he alive?" she says to herself, "or am I a widow?" and her poor children fatherless?" She walks about the room unable to control herself sufficiently to sit down; eagerly she is looking out the window and down the street. She sees a man with a hurried step turn the corner, with a little boy holding by his hand. Yes it is he. And her little son has gone down to the boat and found his father. Or perhaps instead of this she sees two of her neighbors returning slowly and sadly, and directing their steps to her door. It is the knell of her husband's death, and she falls senseless to the floor as they tell her that her husband has long since been entombed in the fathomless ocean.

This is not fiction. These are not extreme cases which the imagination creates. They are facts of continual occurrence; facts that awaken emotions to which no pen can do justice.

A few weeks ago a ship returned to this island, bringing the news of another ship that was nearly filled with oil, that all were well, and that she might be expected in a neighboring port in such a month. The wife of the captain resided in Nantucket, and early in the month, with a heart throbbing with affection and hope, she went to greet her husband on his return. At length the ship appeared, dropped her anchor in the harbor, and the friends of the lady went to the ship to escort the husband to the wife from whom he had been so long separated. Soon they sadly returned with the tidings that her husband had been seized with the coast fever, upon the island of Madagascar, and when about a week out on his return home, he died, and was committed to his ocean burial. A few days after, I called upon the weeping widow and little daughter, in their home of bereavement and anguish.—Nantucket Paper.

A Terrible Tragedy.

We find the following account of a terrible tragedy, which recently took place at Lyons, in the letter of the French correspondent of the London Literary World:—

A frightful case of hydrophobia is described in the Lyons Journals, which, if the facts are correctly stated, would go to prove that this fatal malady can remain in the system as long as four years without development—a much longer period, I believe, than has ever been authentically shown to have taken place between the injury and its consequences; but there is some doubt as to the real nature of the disease though unfortunately none as to the dreadful catastrophe which took place. A young farmer named Peyron, about twenty-five years of age, in the department of the Rhine, was married a few weeks ago to a neighbor's daughter. The young couple had long been attached to each other; but the parents of the

bride had refused their consent on account of the strangeness of conduct occasionally observed in the young man, who otherwise was a most eligible match, his parents being comparatively well off, and the son himself generally of exemplary good conduct. His passion for the girl became at length so violent that he declared he could not exist without her, and meditated suicide, went to the parents of the young woman, and, after some entreaty prevailed upon them to agree to the match.

Young Peyron at once recovered his spirits, the young woman was delighted, and the marriage was celebrated with all the rustic pomp and ceremony common in that part of the provinces, concluding with a grand dinner and the inevitable ball. The gayeties were kept up until daylight, when the company separated. The new married couple were lodged in one wing of the farm-house, separate from the main building; but, in some time after they had retired, cries were heard from the nuptial chamber. At first they were unnoticed; but at length they increased to fearful shrieks, and the father and mother, alarmed, hastened to the room, followed by the farm-servants. The cries were by the time they arrived changed to scarcely audible groans from the poor girl; and on breaking open the door, she was found in the agonies of death—her bosom torn open and lacerated in the most horrible manner, and the wretched husband in a fit of raving madness and covered with blood having actually devoured a portion of the unfortunate girl's breast.

A cry of horror burst forth from all present, and he was dragged from the room after a most violent resistance, it taking no less than six men to hold him down. Aid was instantly sent for; but before the doctor could reach the spot the unhappy victim was no more.

Young Peyron was put under treatment and a strait-waistcoat was attempted to be put upon him; but his struggles and screams were such that the doctor, apprehensive lest he should expire in the assistants' hands, ordered them to desist. The unfortunate man had by this time become so weak that he was easily conveyed to bed, and died at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day without having for one moment recovered his consciousness. It was then recollected in answer to searching questions by a physician, that somewhere about five years previously he had been bitten by a strange dog, and taken the usual precautions against hydrophobia. But, although the dog was killed, it never had been satisfactorily shown that he was really mad; and, no ill consequences resulting from the bite, his friends concluded that it would come to nothing, and the incident had been altogether forgotten.

It was considered by the doctor that the circumstances preceding the marriage and the excitement of the occasion itself had roused the latent virus, which had so long lay dormant in the blood, and led to the terrible outbreak of frenzy which had ended so tragically. On the medical report being laid before the authorities, the extraordinary nature of the case naturally excited much attention and considerable controversy, the opinions of the heads of the profession being, after full inquiry, that there was no hydrophobia whatever in the case, but rooted insanity, and that it was shown to exist by the occasional aberrations of the unfortunate young man, as before mentioned; and that his diseased temperament and too violent passions, powerfully acted upon by the circumstances, led to the fatal consequences narrated above. This sad catastrophe has given rise to a fierce medical controversy in some of the professional journals on the nature of hydrophobia, from which it would appear that, although instances of remarkable cures of this frightful malady, are often described in the journals, no authenticated account of its favorable termination is yet known in France.

The following, "the most unkindest of all," that we have seen, is from the Springfield Republican: "It has always been a marvel with us how christian men could sport with the melancholy hallucinations and infirmities of their fellow men, as those are doing for instance, who are inciting the hopes of Dr. Mellen, Daniel Pratt, Jr., and Franklin Pierce, of success as presidential candidates in 1856."

Notes by the Way.

NOTE BY THE WAY.  
No. 3.

FRIEND PIPPY:—Mysterious indeed are the incidents which make up the sum of our lives. Ever restless, ever varying, ever shifting, there is not a moment of our existence but what bears along with it the impress of change, and in that change which is thus constantly going on, what strange extremes of human character manifest themselves often times in one short hour. Side by side, all along the pathway of life, move joy and sorrow, hope and fear, beauty and ugliness. And how common a thing it is to see modest, noble hearted generosity and disinterested benevolence, treading along the narrow ways of life, close by the side of bold, arrogant and high headed but base hearted meanness. I have prefixed this short exordium as a likeness of the various scenes and acts which I came in contact with during my stay in the capital of the *Derisio* State, to which place I immediately hastened, after I bid you good morning on the wharf at Hollowell.

Augusta, as every one knows, is about two miles from Hollowell up the Kenebec river, and passengers for the city, coming in the boat, are conveyed thither in coaches, the fare being twenty-five cents. There was an unusual number of passengers for Augusta this morning, and both coaches being full the driver of one of them placed me in an open carriage with a person going to the city, who, dictated by a spirit of hogish meanness, charged me a fourfold fare. My friends were somewhat vexed at the imposition, but as the business transactions of my life for the past sixteen years have brought me more or less in contact with men who adopt the theory, and carry it out in practice, that the business of life is a game of hazard, and that men are mere chessmen, and consequently, whether sustaining towards them the relation of employer or the employed, must be moved to their own best advantage, my feelings have come at last to be differently affected by such acts of heartless meanness; therefore I gave him a gold dollar, (the purest thing, no doubt, he personally possessed,) and turned from him as I have from others, with disgust and contempt, looking upon him as a being too low in the scale of manliness to contend with for my right, especially, publicly in the streets, among strangers, in a strange city.

This is Saturday, July 14, and rather a hot day, and being considerably fatigued by my journey and the loss of sleep, I contented myself with lounging on the sofa until dinner, and then most of the time in the afternoon at the office of the *Kenebec Journal*, with my friend, the talented senior editor of that paper, the spirited organ of the present dominant party of the state, the True Republicans; men who go for the unconditional repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law; the admission of Kansas as a free state, untrammelled by the damnable black stain of slavery; and the unflinching defenders of the Maine Liquor Law, which has for its object the suppression of that horrid bane of our race, intemperance.

Since tea, my friend, the editor, having some engagements in his office, I have taken a short ramble with another friend, as far as the State House, which is situated on a slight elevation upon the west bank of the Kenebec river, and from the balcony of the cupola you have a fine view of the country several miles around. The building is of fine white granite, and was quarried near its site, and from the government grounds on the opposite side of the river it resembles marble. I went into every room in the building, commencing first with the Senate Chamber, which is a respectable room in the second story of the north wing, but very much inferior to our own. I next passed into the Representatives Hall, the finest one, probably, in the United States. From the Hall I passed into the Council Chamber, a respectable room in the south wing, and from the Chamber into the Governor's room, where, by my own choice I took the gubernatorial chair; very likely the only way I shall ever get into one, unless a K. N. or a K. S. or an Anti J. L. party should unexpectedly raise me to that high position, which if they do, I will promise that a modern Judas will be instantly removed from that office which brings him in contact with the mitres that are left to widows and orphans by deceased husbands and fathers.



## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LILLY KATIE! We thank you for your many favors. They are always acceptable. Your "Flowers of Truth" are fragrant with the odor of pure thought and generous sentiment; we hope they will prove to be "evergreens," and bud and blossom throughout all the varying seasons of the year. "Idol Worship" in our next.

S.M.S., Reading, will accept our thanks for favors received!

"Ev." is rather severe on "Q." He appears to hold opinions adverse to the prominent party of the present time, and deserves no censure for expressing them.

Our ever prompt correspondent, "Leon," though somewhat given to tripping the "light, fantastic toe," deserves the thanks of the people of Reading for his close attention to their local affairs, as given through the columns of the Journal.

## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1855.

## Statistics of the Census.

We give below the principal items in the census of the town of Woburn, just taken by Messrs. M. J. Persons and Edward Simonds. The increase in the population of the town for the last five years has been very rapid, and hence the many public improvements we see going forward around us. We are aware that some of the oldest inhabitants of the town, who have not kept pace with its growth in population and prosperity, view the erection of a large building for the purposes of public lectures and exhibitions, the introduction of gas, the erection of a commodious High School, with other things that we could name, as somewhat extravagant and ahead of the wants of the people; but in their calculations they must forget that in five years past the population has increased nearly one-half—the value of property and the amount of business transacted more than doubled, with a fair prospect of like prosperity continuing for years to come. Woburn is considered as a town devoted almost entirely to the shoe and leather business, but we find that almost every trade is represented, there being no less than 121 different occupations set down in the Census.—The total population is 5450. As in most other places the women have the better of the lords of creation, the females outnumbering the males by sixty-two. The foreign population numbers 1262, a little over a fifth of the whole, of these Ireland supplies 986. The following is the number of inhabitants contained in each district:

School District No. 1.	3444
District No. 2.	699
District No. 3.	296
District No. 4.	444
District No. 5.	192
District No. 6.	385
Total.	5450
Population in 1850.	3788
Gain, (14 per cent.)	1662

## OCCUPATIONS IN TOWN.

Artist.	1
Boot & Shoe Counter Manufacturers.	2
Barbers.	2
Bakers.	5
Blacksmiths.	17
Bread Bakers.	3
Bank Cashier.	1
Butchers.	8
Bread Manufacturers.	2
Boot Makers.	3
Book Keepers.	1
Basket Makers.	2
Brokers.	2
Carpenters.	120
Cordwainers.	330
Clergymen.	6
Councilors at Law.	4
Coal Dealer.	1
Cabinet Makers.	9
Comb Makers.	16
Cutlers.	207
Clerks.	2
Carriage Painters.	3
Clothiers.	3
Coopers.	1
Chair Manufacturers.	1
Collector of Customs.	1
Druggists.	2
Deputy Sheriff.	1
Dentist.	1
Dry Goods Dealers.	2
Engravers.	1
Expressmen.	4
Fancy Box Makers.	2
Fish Dealers.	2
Fancy Goods Dealers.	2
Fluid Dealers.	2
Furniture & Coffin Dealers.	1
Grocers.	4
Gentlemen.	27
Glass Cutters.	1
Genealogists.	1
Gunsmiths.	1
Harness Makers.	5
Homeopathic Physician.	1
Hardware Dealer.	1
Hatters.	4
Hair & Coal Dealers.	1
Iron holders.	1
Insurance Agents.	2
Ice Dealers.	1
Patent Leather Japanners.	73
Joiners.	1
Jewelry Peddlers.	1
Labrers.	361
Leather Dealers.	1
Lithographers.	2
Law Students.	2
Leather Manufacturers.	19
Last Makers.	1
Mill Wrights.	23
Masons.	7
Mechanics.	23
Medical Students.	2
Mechanics.	13
Music Teachers.	2
Merchant Tailors.	9
Morocco Dressers.	13
Newspaper Publisher and Bookseller.	1
Newspaper Reporter.	1
Omibus Drivers.	2

Physicians.	9
Patent Leather Manufacturers.	11
Piano Forte Makers.	8
Printers.	5
School Teachers.	4
Provision Dealers.	5
Pump Makers.	16
Painters.	2
Rail Road Conductors.	2
" Ticket Masters.	2
" Breakmen.	1
" Engineers.	1
" Firemen.	3
" Freight Masters.	2
" Station Agents.	2
Road Contractors.	1
Surveyors.	1
Sailmakers.	30
Saw Makers.	13
Students.	9
Soap Boilers.	2
Shoe Manufacturers.	22
Saw Grinders.	1
Shoe Dealers.	1
Ship Master.	2
Sash and Blind Makers.	13
Shoe Cutters.	1
Silver Smiths.	1
Stationary Engineers.	1
Slaters.	3
Ship Carpenters.	1
Stone Masons.	7
Shoe & Leather Dealers.	1
Stables.	4
Tin Peddlers.	1
Tanners.	91
Temsters.	9
Tool Makers.	2
Trunk Makers.	1
Temple Workers.	4
Traders.	10
Tailors.	6
Upholsters.	5
Watch Makers.	5
Wheel Wrights.	15
Weigher & Guager.	1
Watch Glass Manufacturers.	1
Weavers.	6
Wool Turners.	2
Yeomen.	85

The Rev. Wm. C. WHITCOMB bid a pastoral farewell to the Congregational Church and Society at Stoneham yesterday, and proceeded to enter upon the discharge of his new duties in the ministry at Globe Village, Southbridge, where he has been placed over the Evangelical Free Church, by a unanimous call of the society. In the removal of Mr. Whitcomb the church over which he has presided with marked acceptance and success for the past five years has lost a godly, diligent and zealous pastor; the people of Stoneham have lost an earnest, active and intelligent citizen and true-hearted friend, and the *Middlesex Journal* has lost one of its most highly valued regular contributors. We can only hope that his absence from among them may be made up to the people with whom he lived in the speedy installment of an equally godly, active and earnest minister; and that the ladies and gentlemen who have from time to time given their neighbors the benefit of their wisdom, and attention to local affairs, through the columns of the Journal, may so increase their contributions as to prevent any visible falling off in the Stoneham department. We trust in his new home our reverend friend and his family may find more than an abundance of peace, prosperity and comfort; and true happiness in being eminently successful in his ministry and useful to the people among whom his lot is cast.

**LIQUOR SEIZURE.**—The town officers made a seizure of liquors on the night of Tuesday last, at the house of Timothy Shehan, Hovey's Court. It appears from what we can learn concerning the seizure, that a William Wallace (not a descendant of the Scottish chief) had made arrangements to supply certain parties with N. E. brandy and white eye, and they were to send their demijohns to the house of Timothy Shehan, where they would be filled. The officers got wind of the matter, and promptly seized the liquors while those who acted as salesmen were in the act of filling said demijohns. Wallace and a confederate escaped, and have not yet been apprehended. This is the first seizure in Woburn under the new law, although we have no doubt there have been loads of liquor smuggled into the town since the passage of said law, but a few seizures may perhaps put a stop to the business.

**THAT SIDE-WALK IN COURT STREET** at length begins to assume a respectable appearance, and is really creditable to those who live on it, and a great convenience to the public; especially to unfortunates who have business at the mansion where law and justice is dispensed, or those whose urgent wants call upon the apothecary to deal out physic that will give relief to a brother sinner. The said side-walk looks as if it might be travelled on with perfect safety; had it been so some months earlier our editorial shins would not have received sundry bruises, scratchings and skinning of which they were the unwilling recipients. But "misery loves company," and we had plenty of condolers suffering similar afflictions from the same cause. The evil is remedied—pedestrians can travel on the street "where lawyers most do congregate"—and the people give praise to the dwellers thereon.

The alarm of fire yesterday was caused by the burning of a barn in Lexington, in which two horses, two hogs and a large quantity of hay were destroyed.

## European News.

By the arrival of the steamship Canada at Boston on Thursday, we are put in possession of six days later news from Europe, which brings intelligence of the destruction of Swaborg by the Baltic fleet, and a battle in the Crimea in which the Russians were defeated with great loss. We give the following particulars:—

**THE DESTRUCTION OF SWABORG BY THE ALLIES.**  
The French Admiral telegraphed (per Hermann), namely:—"On board the Louisville, Aug. 11. The bombardment of Swaborg by the allied squadron has been attended with complete success. Immense conflagration for forty-five hours has destroyed nearly all the store houses and the magazines of the arsenal which is a complete ruin. Various powder magazines and stores of the enemy were blown up. The enemy has received a terrible blow, and suffer an enormous loss. Our loss is insignificant in men, and nothing whatever in material. The crews are enthusiastic."  
(Signed) PENAUD.

## THE WAR.

The British Government has received the following dispatch.  
"YARNA, Aug. 16. The Russians attacked the position of Tchernaya this morning, at daybreak, in great force. The action lasted about three hours, but they were completely repulsed by the French and Sardinians."  
Second Dispatch—1 o'clock. The Russian attack of this morning was under the command of General Liprandi, with a force of from 50,000 to 60,000 men. Their loss is estimated at 4000 to 5000 men. About 400 prisoners are taken. The loss on the side of the Allies is very small."

Sebastopol affairs are unchanged. Omar Pacha received a hasty order to return to the Crimea instead of Asia.

General Simpson telegraphs on the 16th:—"General Pelissier and I have decided to open fire from the English and French batteries tomorrow morning, at day-break."

St. Petersburg letters say that Gortschakoff has orders to sink the Russian fleet if the Malakoff falls.

The London Morning Post, a ministerial paper, says editorially:—"We have reason to believe that stirring and hitherto unexpected intelligence may be looked for from the Crimea within the next few days." It is supposed to refer to the secret expedition or to some field movements.

Queen Victoria, escorted by six ships-of-war, crossed to Boulogne on the 17th, and intended remaining in France six days.

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 14th inst.

**THE FLOWER QUEEN.**—Our neighbors at Reading have had the good fortune to enjoy one of Prof. Root's popular and exceedingly pleasant entertainments. Why can we not persuade the professor, young ladies and all, to come over to Woburn and perform the Cantata of the Flower Queen? We feel satisfied they would meet with a hearty welcome, and draw an audience that would fill any of our largest buildings.

**FRUIT.**—A box of the finest plums that ever tickled the palate of an epicure, called "Balmer's Washington," (raised by Mr. Artemas Reed,) and a basket of excellent native grapes, are among the receipts of our office for the present week. Mr. Reed will accept our thanks for the juicy present. What luxuries for an editor!

Our friends and neighbors who do, or may, desire to have any kind of pamphlet, job or fancy Printing well and promptly executed, are invited to send their "grist to our mill." We charge moderate prices, and generally please our customers.

The following epitaphs can be found on grave stones in the Catholic burying ground in Charlestown:

Here lies two brothers dear,  
One lies in the old world the other lies here.

Here lies Thomas Casey,  
Now he's azy;  
The end of his nose,  
And tip of his toes;  
Reaches up to the roots of the daises.

Hon. Pierre Soule declines a nomination to Congress from the First District in Louisiana. He says:—

"I have borne my full share of the sacrifice which public life too often entails on its votaries, and it is but justice that I be permitted to rest, for a while at least, from the anxieties and agitations which have so signally marked my political as well as diplomatic career."

If the pronoun *I* would give place to the words *The country*, the above would be more sensible, we think.

**FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.**—If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door, it will go through without submitting any injury; and if a musket ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against a solid substance. A musket-ball may be fired through a pane of glass, making hole the size of the ball, without cracking the glass; if the glass be suspended by a thread, it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate. In the Arctic regions, when the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamieson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles. A mother has been distinctly heard talking to her child on a still day across water a mile wide.

## THE MUSTER PARTY.

The soldiers of Woburn started one day. To their better halves not one word did they say;

But straight to the Island they marched away.

With dress, and with drum and with file they played,  
They called it a muster and grand parade;  
To protect our country, in future, they said.

Their better halves suspected a little,  
That that was a chip of Yankee whittle;  
They thought they'd test this Hickory so brittle.

They suspected "a time, a regular spree,"  
Bronzed over with pretence of Liberty;  
And they thought they would follow and see.

So they ordered a chaise, and away they went  
Like angels on errands of mercy intent,  
And right well employed was the breath they spent.

There they found their husbands in grand  
parade.

On drill found a board with goodies arrayed,  
Joking and teasing, those husbands so staid!

Those husbands looked queer, but they did  
not chide  
The guests who unasked approached to their  
side—

The party proved gay as that of a bride.

Three cheers for the ladies that dared intrude,  
The camp of soldiers on dress parade,  
And eat of their rations sumptuous arrayed.

They're worthy their grandames whose brave  
blood flows,

From the crown of their heads to the tips of  
their toes—

Those are the matrons when nations have  
blows.

Woburn Centre, Aug. 1855.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.] SATURDAY NIGHT.

Mr. Editor:—I read a notice in one of the Boston Papers, that there were a number of the stores to be closed at 6 o'clock Saturdays. Would it not be a good example for our stores to imitate? Why is it that our merchants, after toiling all the week to supply their numerous customers, should be compelled to keep their stores open till a late hour on Saturday night? They are very accommodating to carry all goods to their customers, who can just as well send their orders and have their goods sent before night as otherwise. One of them told me the other day that he had to keep his store open till past ten o'clock on Saturday evening, and frequently was so fatigued on Sabbath morning that he felt unable to attend church. There is a law on our statute, that all Billiard Saloons shall be closed at six o'clock Saturday evenings, why do not the Selectmen see that it is enforced?

Woburn, Aug. 28, 1855.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.] A VISIT TO HORSE NECK.

BY C. A. HIGGINS.

Along the varied and proverbially picturesque shores of Long Island Sound, there is not perhaps a finer view than the prospect from the hill at Horse Neck, the scene of Putnam's famous exploit of an escape from the British dragons, by galloping down the steep descent of a flight of one hundred stone steps leading from a church on the summit of the hill. This place is in the town of Greenwich, in Connecticut, bordering on the New York State line. Here seems to be the abrupt termination of the mountain ridge running through the western part of Connecticut and Massachusetts, and the rocky, projecting headland, the islands, the blue waters of the Sound dotted with white sails and hurrying steamboats, then the long, panoramic background of Long Island, forms altogether a truly American picture of landscape beauty, and of enterprise. Did not the old "iron son of '76," as when reining in his noble charger for the plunge he looked out upon this view ere his eye glanced down the sheer descent, think that such a country was worth hazarding a life for? Ay, doubtless, though patriotism like his needed not the paltry stimulant of material gain. Just over a little bluff is the swamp, inaccessible to horse, in which he ordered his men to take refuge while the old hero himself galloped on to the village of Stamford, a few miles distant, there to rouse the citizens and to turn back upon the now retreating foe. But years have brought changes here. The church so beautifully situated, has long since disappeared, while the rank grass and the encroaching shrubbery well nigh conceal the few scattered grave-stones near its probable site, and of the one hundred stone steps but one, the lowest, remains. Tradition says that the property soon after the war fell into the hands of a Forry, who, annoyed by the attention the scene of Putnam's exploit received from visitors, removed the steps, cutting a new pathway up along the slope of the hill directly across the old one, and otherwise changing the appearance of the place as much as possible. The single remaining step is a very large, smooth and square block of granite. If it had been as large, the descent might not have been very dangerous, but the lowest one was doubtless the largest. As I stood upon this old fragment I looked upon it almost expecting to see the imprint of the iron hoofs that once coursed so nimbly down the steep, but no record is on the more enduring tablets of history. How would the heart of the old hero beat with the consciousness of patriot's hopes more than fulfilled could he from the summit of the hill look now again upon the scene so enlivened by the evidences of prosperous enterprise; on the iron horse which twice daily repeats the journey from thence to the foot of Bunker Hill; on the mystic wires over which flash momentarily, condensed records of the hopes, fears, loves, wishes and events in a busy community; on the stately moving palaces urged on by the tireless laborer, steam, all features of a new age, an age of progression fostered by peace and a model government. Truly peace and a free government bequeathed by the fathers of our country were a priceless legacy, and Americans will ever cherish the memory of the names and scenes sacred from their association with the history of American freedom.

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 20, 1855.

## [Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, August 28, 1855.

The human tide is setting in strongly Gothamward. There were 985 arrivals registered at the hotels yesterday, in about equal numbers from the South and West. Besides these the rusticated half of our population are pouring in like doves to their windows, and coaches go traveling up and down, under mountains of baggage, while Sarah and Matilda peer out curiously upon the so long unaccustomed sights of the city, looking with their faces suffused with nature's rouge,—good, honest, country tan—for all the world like their own country cousins on their first visit to town.

What a world of interest clusters about a "watering season." Let me try my hand at a charcoal sketch for which many a one who went out in June to *ruralize* might have set.

John Smith, (no grounds for a libel suit there Mr. Editor, for the name euphonically covers eight pages of our Directory,) John Smith is in—no one knows precisely what a business. He keeps a fine establishment up town, and rolls down to Wall St. in his own carriage each morning except Sunday, when under the dily ministrations of the fashionable Rev. —, he gets a sharp appetite for dinner in a well cushioned boat. He is in the fancy stores largely, and goes up and down with them. Is a bull to-day, a bear tomorrow. He is President of the Tickleum Coal Mining Co., director of the Guillemet Salt Works, and large stockholder in the Dracem Copper Co., a few shares of which he is ready to dispose of. John talks earnestly with his hands in his vest holes, and moves his head in a profound, mysterious way, and although the more sagacious managers "on 'Change," have a distrust of his wealth, and a contempt for his course, John shines in the eyes of the vulgar as very rich, far-seeing man. To be sure, the builder of his fine house has not been paid, but John assures him that he "really hasn't hal time to look into his little affair of a bill yet," and eases him off so graciously, and always recognizes him on the street, and promises to recommend him to friends who are about building, that the honest mechanic thinks it is rather a debt of advantage than otherwise.

But if we could go home with John, and sit down in the family council after the last evening guest had bowed himself out, and the gas been turned off in the parlor, we should speedily become enlightened. We should then and there soon see that John is a sham, his business a sham, his prosperity a sham. But we should be compelled to admire the inventive powers of his better half. There sits Mrs. S. with her three grown up unmarried daughters, who have been reared in idleness, who know nothing useful, whose standard of intellectual, esthetic and physical culture is an acquaintance with a full list of second rate novels, waltzing and piano thumping, and white hands. Mr. Smith hints at the hard times and proposes retrenchment. Mrs. Smith then opens:—"Don't talk of retrenchment to me, Mr. Smith. I won't hear a word of it. How can you think of being poor with such daughters as you have got. Three such girls as yours, brought up as they have been, are fortune enough for any man, because they are fit to marry princes. Mr. Smith, and if they do so, the money will come into the family, won't it? It's a shame that with their accomplishments and their reputation for wealth, they haven't married rich long ago. They have had plenty of offers, to be sure, but they are girls of too good sense to throw themselves away upon fellows who have only talents and good morals. Every body can have talents and good morals, Mr. Smith, but every body hasn't got, nor can every body get wealth. You must keep up a little longer, and we will make one more strong push with the girls. I am going to take them to Saratoga next week, and you shall see how I will play my hand with three such trumps in it as our girls. So raise the money somehow, tomorrow, for I am determined to outshine the Joneses' cost what it may." John sighs, raises the needful next day by some suspicious transaction, and soon the feminine Smiths are luxuriously quartered at Saratoga. Under the generalship of their excellent mamma they display with great art and circumspection. Celestina has fine teeth but dull eyes; she shuts her eyes to open her mouth. Seraphina has a pretty foot, but her bust is deficient; she wears French corsets, and shows her feet whenever practicable. Eglantina has beautiful hair but an awkward hand; the one flows in bewitching curls, the other is never allowed to play on the piano or at chess. The chase goes on briskly. There are cosy morning calls, and after dinner lounges, evening hops, and night serenades, until one anxiously expected evening in a sentimental ramble by moonlight, Mr. Ducky, whose father is *immense* in the bar iron line, falls plump on his knees before Miss Celestina and declares by all the stars out on that particular occasion, that he is quite thrashed through with Cupid's dart, and that he will *never, never* rise without an immediate prospect is held out to him of marrying the name of Smith into that of Ducky, Celestina is not cruel; Ducky's agony is not protracted unreasonably, and great joy reigns in Mrs. Smith's boudoir during the snail hours of that night.

The marriage comes off next month at Trinity church. Mrs. Smith has just returned, satisfied with their season's campaign, and fully resolved to renew it next summer, with her reduced forces, and John feels comfortable on the strength afforded by prospective bar iron, and is now offering the stock of the Dracem Copper Co., with fuller confidence. "So runs the road of life from hour to hour."

I see a y posing has filled the sheet. I should ask you to excuse it if there were news to record. But there is positively none. We are filling up and getting ready for that article.

In Oak Hall Rotunda is the largest and most beautiful assortment of Boys' Clothing to be found in the country. Ladies! take your little boys there when you go to Boston. You will find much to please yourself and them also. The price of each garment is marked upon the same, being the lowest cash price and no deviation. The One Price Cash System is the *modus operandi* at Oak Hall.

## [For the Middlesex Journal.]

## FLOWERS OF TRUTH.

COLLECTED BY LILLY KATIE.

## Chap. I.

The richest endowments of the mind are temperance, prudence and fortitude; prudence is a universal virtue which enters into the composition of all the rest, and where that is not present, fortitude loses its name and virtue.

A living faith is the best divinity; a holy life is the best philosophy; a tender conscience is the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

There is no art or science that is too difficult for industry to attain to; it is the gift of tongue that makes a man understood and valued in all countries and by all nations; it is the philosopher's stone, that turns all metals, and even stones into gold, and suffers not to want to break into his dwelling; it is the northwest passage, that brings the merchants ships as soon as he can desire. In a word, it conquers all enemies, and makes fortune itself pay tribute.

We are greater dupes to our own weakness than to the skill of others; and the success gained over us by the designing, are usually nothing more than the prey taken from the very snare we had laid ourselves. One man falls by his ambition, another by his perfidy, a third by his avarice, and a fourth by his lusts; what are these but so many nets, watched indeed by the fowls, but woven by the victim?

There are three kinds of praise; that which we yield, that which we lend, and that which we pay. We yield it to the powerful from fear, we lend it to the weak from interest and we pay it to the deserving from gratitude.

The moral universe is governed by love and fear, but we should fear God through love—not love him through fear.

The vine bears three kinds of grapes; the first of pleasure, the second of drunkenness, and the third of repentance.

Dignity does not consist in having honors, but deserving them.

Reading, Mass.

## Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1855.

Good Bye.—We have only time amid the hurry and excitement of "moving," to bid the readers of the *Middlesex Journal* a hasty but most affectionate farewell. Very pleasant has our acquaintance been, and an unusual weight of sadness oppresses the heart at thoughts of parting. But as true friends do we separate, while memories of the past will furnish much of future enjoyment.

Since the commencement of our connection with the Stoneham Department of this paper, we have written for its columns, during leisure moments, between 300 and 400 articles, more than we have ever prepared for all other public notices, daily, weekly and monthly, during the same space of time. While thus laboring to benefit, in some measure, the town and neighborhood, we have received a reflex benefit to ourself.

A majority of these articles have necessarily borne the marks of haste and unripeness, and a large proportion have been written as a sort of recreation, on Mondays, when one is least fitted to be taxed mentally, and seldom amid the pressure of other duties, have we had time to re-write or revise any article, however imperfect and unfinished. For all kindly and co-operating assistance from others, a thousand thanks. May this Department, as well as others, continue to be filled up from week to week, and may there be great advance and improvement in coming time.

We have handed to the editor for publication, the last Annual Report, which may have expressed a wish to see, of the Woburn Association, and shall by and by furnish for the gratification of old friends, a description of our new Southbridge home, after which our connection with this paper will cease. Deeply beloved readers, one and all, now and forever, fare ye well! W. C. W.

## EXTRACT FROM LECTURE ON TREES.

You cannot fancy, says N. P. Willis, in his "Letters from Under a Bridge," you cannot fancy, if you have never exercised this grave authority, how many difficulties of judgment arise, and how often a jury is needed to share the responsibilities of the irretrievable axe when used for chopping down the objects of our love, and felling them to the ground nevermore to rise. If there be truth in Ovid's idea, that not only sensitive plants and animal flowers, which seem to form a connecting link half way between the vegetable and the brute creation, but even trees are endued with some sense of feeling, what a butcher must be the axe-man and the wood-cutter.

I am slow to condemn, especially in a cold climate where fires are so necessary, and coal is so dear and poor a kind of fuel; where framed and clap-boarded houses are healthier and handsomer than those built of brick and stone; and where family utensils and needful furniture must be manufactured of wood material, nevertheless, the death-blow strike to the living tree not infrequently causes a nervous sensation that is indescribable.

Why there's a groan when a tree falls, which at times appears to me, however fanciful and unfounded the idea as rather more than the sundering of splinters; and the heart of a tree, (for every tree has a heart as well as arms or branches which spread themselves abroad, and legs in the shape of roots that move and grow, and veins through which the sap—the tree's life,—daily and nightly circulates, like the circulation of blood through a man's body,) I say the heart of a tree seems to have more of susceptibilities kindred to the human than the inside of a stone or marble block.

Hence it is that we have an instinctive and involuntary sigh when a valuable one is smitten by the lightning's burning flash, or twisted from its foundations by the whirlwind's terrific might; or, like those in Medford and Cambridge a few years ago, torn up from its roots by the hurricane's fearful power.

Therefore let none be needlessly











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# The Horrible Tragedy in Western New York—The Bloodiest Butchery for Many Years.

The Auburn (N. Y.) American furnishes the details of the horrible massacre of a father, mother and brother, by a son, in the town of Sterling, a brief account of which has been given by telegraph. The American says:—

Entering the house, we were shown into an east room, and on a bed in that room, at the south side, covered with a sheet, lay the bodies of Mark Fitzgerald, Mary Fitzgerald, (his wife), and James Fitzgerald, their son. The spectacle was horrible! Mark Fitzgerald, an old man, had been lying on the bed for some time, and was found immediately after the murder. He was a Irishman about 45 years of age, and some five feet nine inches high, of somewhat spare build, and with light hair, severely combed, rather high forehead. Next to him lay his wife, Mary, about 52 years of age—stout and fair—and evidently a woman who had led a busy life. Beside her woman the remains of their son, James—a plump and stout lad of about 15 years of age. All these were butchered to death by John Fitzgerald, their son and brother, with an axe!

Mark Fitzgerald evidently laid with his head turned towards his wife when he was struck. The blow he received was an awful and deadly one. It clove near through his neck, and only left his head upon his shoulders by a short strip of skin with light hair, severely combed, rather high forehead. Next to him lay his wife, Mary, about 52 years of age—stout and fair—and evidently a woman who had led a busy life. Beside her woman the remains of their son, James—a plump and stout lad of about 15 years of age. All these were butchered to death by John Fitzgerald, their son and brother, with an axe!

When found he was on his hands and knees, alive, able to speak, in a pool of blood, and only three or four feet from the bed where his father and mother were lying dead. He was once on his hands and knees, and everything that could be done by a physician, but he died about seven o'clock yesterday morning. He had his senses some times and spoke once or twice, but soon after five o'clock became delirious, and expired about seven o'clock.

The room in which the bodies lay was separated by a partition from another and a larger room called the kitchen. At one end of this was an alcove, and in that a bed. In this bed John, the murderer, and his brother Patrick, aged twenty-two years, were accustomed to sleep. On this night they retired at the usual time, but John refused to sleep with Patrick alleging that the weather was too warm. Accordingly he laid down on a blanket, under a window, in the room, and Patrick, falling asleep in his bed, heard nothing until he was aroused about three o'clock, by hearing some heavy body fall in his parents' room. He rose at once, and went towards the door of this room, and as he did so met his brother John coming out, exclaiming, "Pat! there is somebody in my father's room!" Patrick at once drew on his pantaloons, and ran to a neighbor—Mr. O'Neill's—near by. He noticed, as he went out, that the front door was fastened on the inside!

He went out alone, and soon returned with Mr. O'Neill. On the way he and O'Neill saw John in the road. He said he had chased two "niggers" from the house, but they did not see any one in the street. They lighted a candle, and entering the house, and instantly saw the murdered bodies. The alarm was at once given. Neighbors came in, and Dr. Thum did all in his power to save the lives. The testimony elicited before the Coroner was full and direct, and fixed the guilt of this awful deed upon John Fitzgerald—in fact when charged with it by a neighbor, the monster uttered the words: "Before the Coroner, however, he refused to say a word, *pro or con*."

Fitzgerald is a stout built young fellow, as we said, about 18 years of age. His features are not strongly marked with intelligence, but his expression is extraordinarily smart and shrewd. His forehead is low, his hair is black and curls a great deal. His general expression of countenance last night and this morning was churlish, dogged and fiendish, and yet occasionally he cried out, wailing his hands—"Oh, my poor mother! Oh, my parents!"

The excitement all through the region of country bordering upon the scene of these murders was great. The news spread, the excitement, indignation and horror of the people rose to an unprecedented pitch, and during the day not less than 1500 persons visited the house. A few proposed to wreck summary vengeance upon the atrocious murderer and hang him to the nearest tree, but obedience to the laws paramount to every other consideration, and neither the culprit nor the officers were interfered with.

John Fitzgerald is a tall, upward, revengeful boy. There have been differences of opinion and sharp clashings of opinion, spiritual and temporal, between him and his parents for some months. The night preceding the murder, he threatened to "chase" his mother and father, and as he did not get his tea ready at the moment he wished it.

## EXAMINATION OF THE PRISONER.

(From the Oswego Times.)  
After the examination of witnesses, Justice Tilford requested the presence of the prisoner. On appearing, he said to him, "John, you are charged with the murder of your mother, and brother. I wish to ask you a few questions; but I will ask you that you need not answer them unless you choose. Do you know how your father, mother and brother received their wounds?"

Prisoner—I do. With an axe.

Justice—In whose hands?

Prisoner—In my own! I tried to poison father and mother about a week ago.

Justice—What was the poison?

Prisoner—In a phial in my trunk. I got it in Oswego; don't know who. I did not get poison with intent to kill father and mother.

Justice—Had you conversation with any one in relation to the matter, before you committed the deed?

Prisoner—I had a conversation with some one about killing father and mother, but object telling with whom.

Justice—After arriving, were admitted to the room containing the bodies, which had been washed and laid out. While we stood gazing at the lifeless forms, a slight opening was made by the murderer, and he, and the murderer stood before us, looking at his victims. Hardly a breath broke the stillness as he gazed at their pallid, upturned faces, until a soft breeze from him, when his whole frame shook with emotion. It was but transitory, however, as he regained his composure and was led out of the room in a moment.

The prisoner was put in the custody of a constable, with one or two assistants, and kept at the "Mills" last night.

OAK HALL, BOSTON.—"Why is it," many persons ask, "this celebrated Clothing and Furnishing Depot always has such a crowd of visitors to supply?" It is because the proprietor purchases his materials in large quantities at the lowest market rates, his garments manufactured at the lowest prices, and then, in accordance with his motto, large sales and small profits, charges but a small advance, relying upon large sales for remunerating returns.

# Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 8, 1855.

## EUROPEAN NEWS.

For the past week expected arrivals from Europe have been anxiously looked for, the previous news having left the public in a state of doubt as to the success of the allied fleets at Sweaborg, and the slaughter of the Russians at Tchernoya. By the arrival of the steamship Atlantic at New York yesterday, in 11 days from Liverpool, we learn that no further important events had occurred, consequently the most interesting news is the details of the two recent battles. The Russian loss in the battle of the Tchernoya was nearly 4000 killed and wounded, and of the Allies only 1000. The Russians gave way and fled before the Allies leaving their dead and wounded on the field, among whom were 38 officers, 3 generals and 1600 men wounded; the Allies did not pursue them; the French loss amounts to nearly 200 killed and about 800 wounded. At Sweaborg the Russian loss is reported to be only forty killed and 160 wounded, but the details do not state how much of Sweaborg has been destroyed or how much saved, the probability is that the reports of the destruction of Sweaborg were much exaggerated.

The rumors of new negotiations as to the effect that the accession of Spain to the Western Alliance is complete, and that those of Denmark and Sweden are all but ratified. It is reported that Austria has submitted a new project of peace, and that she will come out decidedly in favor of the western powers. Advances from Paris state that 50 000 additional reinforcements are to be sent to the Crimea. Queen Victoria's visit to Paris has been a great success. The Emperor has exhibited the most unbounded hospitality, and the Parisians have expended an immense amount of enthusiasm.

A dissolution of the Austrian Cabinet is menaced and it is looked upon as probable that a ministry will come into power that will co-operate actively and speedily with the Allies.

## Our Business Places.

About one mile and a half from Woburn Centre, in a westerly direction, is located the beautiful and thriving village known as Cummingsville, a portion of the town of Woburn and forming its westerly boundary. Here the firm of ALLEY, CHOATE & CUMMINGS have their tanning, currying and patent leather factories, where an immense business in the manufacture of nearly all descriptions of leather is carried on. The firm consists of Hon. J. B. Alley of Lynn, Hon. Charles Choate and John Cummings Jr., Esq., of Woburn, men who have risen to wealth and affluence by their untiring industry, capability and integrity. In their tanning and currying rooms they employ from sixty to eighty men; and in their patent leather factory, under the management of Cyrus Cummings, Esq., they have from thirty to forty hands at work. On an average throughout the year they turn out seven hundred sides of patent leather and three tons of split leather per week, and this year they will manufacture between fifteen and twenty thousand calf skins. The amount of capital employed in the business is probably not much short of \$100,000. The buildings in which this extensive business is carried on are owned by the junior partner, and constitute probably the largest leather factory in the state. Mr. Cummings has this summer erected an additional building, built of brick, which is 65 feet long by 56 wide and four stories high.

The Cummings Family, from whom this pleasant village takes its name, is one of the oldest among the many old families in the town of Woburn, and it is somewhat remarkable that they have, through all the different branches of the family, carried on the currying business at the present establishment, and within half a mile of it, for the past one hundred and twenty-nine years. Deacon John Cummings, father of John Cummings Jr., commenced to work at the business at the age of seven years and was connected with it fifty-seven years, or up to within six years of the present date.

Alley, Choate and Cummings are also large wholesale dealers and manufacturers of shoes, their principal manufacturing being at Reading and Lynn. They occupy one of the new large granite buildings in Federal St. Boston, as a store and depot for their general business.

The Patent Leather Factory of WYMAN & RUSSELL, started about a year since, appears to be doing considerable business in the manufacture of patent and enamelled leather. Their factory is situated near Main St., opposite Cooper's Machine Shop. They now occupy one large new building and one of smaller dimensions and have in course of erection another large building for a work shop. They employ about thirty-five hands in their business and turn out about one hundred sides of leather per day.

The extensive use now made of leather dressed in this way has brought this branch of business into much importance. In fact you see patent leather everywhere and used for all purposes, so that for

variety of uses it bids fair to outlive india rubber or the famous gutta percha. Those who a few years ago were content to wear cow-hide boots, with a pair of calf-skins carefully put away for Sundays, must now have their patent leathers every day of the week. We see it worn on the feet of everybody and by everybody's children, and even round the waists of the grown up fairer portion of creation, which may be set down as a new freak of fashion; no harness or carriage can be completed without an abundance of patent leather fixings; it is used to protect the head as well as the feet, and forms the haversack and belt of the soldier fighting in Crimean trenches as well as the "waist ribbon" of the lady or child.

The first annual meeting of the Woburn Lyceum Hall Association was held in the Directors Room of the Woburn Bank on Tuesday evening, 4th instant, when the following gentlemen were unanimously elected Directors:

Bowen Buckman, J. P. Converse, Abijah Thompson, W. T. Grammer, Charles Choate, Eli Jones, J. B. Winn.

John Johnson, Jr., Esq., was chosen Treasurer, and J. P. Converse, Esq., Clerk, for the ensuing year, both gentlemen receiving the whole number of votes cast.

At a meeting of the Directors held immediately thereafter, Bowen Buckman, Esq., was unanimously elected President of the Association.

A number of bricklayers are now at work on the building, and if they make good progress the next course of Lyceum lectures may be delivered within its walls.

LIQUOR TRIAL.—Wm. H. Armstrong was tried before Mr. Justice Nelson on Thursday, on two complaints for selling liquor in this town. Both cases were clearly proved. On the first complaint he was fined \$10 and sentenced to 20 days in the house of correction; on the second he was fined \$20 and 30 days in the house of correction, and ordered to give bonds in \$1000 not to violate the liquor law for one year. He appealed from the sentences of the court, and gave bonds to prosecute the appeal. Perrin, Esq., of Boston, appeared on behalf of the defendant. It was elicited that Armstrong was acting in the capacity of Agent for James M. Blake of Boston, liquor seller. The case will be tried in Lowell at the October term.

"THE DESERTED WIFE" is the title of a new book by the most talented of living female American writers—Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, to be issued from the press of T. B. Peterson on the 22d instant. The announcement of another work from the pen of this talented lady will be hailed with pleasure by the tens of thousands who have read the Lost Heiress, the Missing Bride, and other productions of her brilliant genius.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE IN SOUTH READING.—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. FRANCIS F. WADE, who not long since opened a dry goods store at So. Reading, keeps on hand an extensive assortment of seasonable and fashionable goods, which he offers to sell at very low prices. To keep a good stock, to sell at reasonable prices, and to advertise, is the sure way to draw customers, and we trust Mr. W., having adopted the proper means, will succeed even far beyond his expectations.

Welch & Lent's Circus, which is said to be the best in the United States, and we know it is very superior to one recently exhibited here, will be in Woburn on Thursday next, and exhibit afternoon and evening.

We call attention to the notice of a meeting of the American Party at Trull's Hall this evening.

PATHEFINDER RAILWAY GUIDE.—The Sept. No. of this little publication, indispensable to travellers, is issued, price 6 cents.

The Old Farmers Almanack for 1856 has made its appearance on our table. Of course every body buys it.

The superiority of American invention genius, not only over that of our English competitors, but indeed of all other nations has become too tangible to be disputed. It was notorious at the World's Fair in London, that the Americans far outstripped all others in the useful inventions which they supplied. We beat the English in vessels, railroad, telegraphs and manufactures by power. We are beating them in the scientific arts of Chemistry and Medicine, as we have long beat the rest of mankind. A new and practical proof of this assertion is shown in the fact that the principal remedies of the allied armies of the East are furnished from the laboratory of our own countrymen. Dr. J. C. AYER, of Lowell, is filling orders for immense quantities of his Cherry Pectoral and Catarrh Pills, for both the land and sea forces in Turkey. His medicines have been tried and approved by those in power who have found them the most reliable which they could procure for the exigencies in which they are to be employed.—N. Y. City Times.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Ora Blanchard, of Cummingsville, was severely scalded on Tuesday of last week, while boiling a quantity of camphene, used in the manufacture of patent leather. When the camphene took fire he endeavored to suppress the flames by the application of a wet blanket, and was very badly burned about the face, arms and neck.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]  
MR. EDITOR:—Good men are scarce, and we wish to save the few we have. I should therefore like to have our Board of Selectmen or Surveyors walk on the side-walk on the north side of Main street, opposite Trull's Drug Store, and Page's Auction Room, some dark night. The stone placed there by the Commissioners is above ground just far enough to be a "rock of offence" to sober citizens, and to the unbelievers in the Maine Law. The walk between Hart's Block and the Methodist Church is a "hard road to travel, I believe."  
Woburn, Sept. 7, 1855.

To the Editor of the Middlesex Journal  
MY DEAR SIR:—A few weeks ago I noticed an article in the Journal wherein Mormonism was set down as below Spiritualism in point of error. I am ignorant of the peculiar views of the Spiritualists, but I am thoroughly and intimately with the doctrines and Bible of the Mormons, and hesitate not to say that if Spiritualism exceeds Mormonism in error, its founders must have got upon a course which has enabled them to sail ahead of Satan (if it is possible) himself. And, by the way, perhaps the spiritual rappers who sail up here, and who take so much delight in profane swearing, and fishing of merkel on the Lord's day, belong to the fold spiritual. If I can get authentic possession of the names of some of those vessels and of the commanders and send them to the Journal, some of your correspondents might be able to judge.

In speaking of Mormonism I have not time to enlarge, nor is it necessary; your readers, probably, are better off as well informed about them as I am, but this I do know, and that from close observation and experience, that a skillful Mormon preacher, in an ignorant Protestant settlement, and especially among ignorant Baptists, will be certain to make proselytes. But it will not be so if they are well informed and intelligent, and the intelligence which I refer to is not merely general information on general subjects, but a thorough and heartfelt acquaintance with the Bible, and the glorious truths therein laid down. Among such, Mormons cannot succeed. An able and active Mormon Apostle did more to impress this truth upon my mind than all the sermons I have ever heard. And this same man, who was by birth a Scotchman, and by early education a Presbyterian, acknowledged to me that he found it easier to convert ten over to Mormonism in the manufacturing towns of England, than one in Scotland, which sounded in my ears as a just and true encounter in favor of the Bible and the people of Bible-loving Scotland.  
R. G. Casumpoe, P.E.I., Aug '55.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

New York, September 4, 1855.  
September thus far has dealt us out warmer weather than August oppressed us with in the last half of his reign, showing that the distinction of seasons is arbitrary, and that the reign of lead drinks and linen pants does not depend upon calendar summer. Our social, educational and moral life, however, is regulated by the Almanac. Out of town seekers of health and pleasure have returned. Fashionable religion does not flourish with the mercury at 90°, so that religious exercises suspended since June were renewed last Sunday in eight or ten of our churches. All places of amusement open this week. The various schools, from college to elementary resumed yesterday. Among these is the young lady's academy, of the Ursuline nuns at Melrose near Methuen, the members of which institution, according to the published prospectus, "dedicate their time chiefly to the instruction of young ladies in the principles of virtue, and the various branches of a finished and ornamental education. Boarders must be furnished with a knife and fork, two silver spoons and goblet, six napkins, six towels, six changes of linen, twelve pairs of stockings, twelve handkerchiefs, six petticoats, tooth brush and comb." This is a towel and two handkerchiefs to each petticoat, number of combs not specified. Among the studies is History of the United States, the text book being of course the work of Mr. Shea, just issued, much praised by the Catholic journals as an admirable school book. Mr. Shea says he undertook the book at the instance of "the Superior" of one of the religious orders in the country, because the want of a history for our schools free from popular errors has long been felt." So it seems that such men as Bancroft and Hibbard cannot write histories of the United States fit to have a place in the peculiar training of Catholic schools.

The heirs of Jans and Bogardus, two Knickerbockers of 1664, have made a modest claim to the tract at that time known as Dominie Bowery, and Dominie Hook, extending east and west from Broadway to the Hudson river, and north and south from Christopher street to a midway between Warren and Chamber streets. This includes an immense tract of the best business portion of the city, worth at least \$90,000,000. They claim that Jans and Bogardus were among the conquered Dutch whose rights of property were secured by the treaty of 1664, that the English General Nicolls executed acts of confiscation to the heirs of J and B, securing to them this tract forever; that Gov. Andros appointed by the crown to succeed Nicolls, took this tract into his possession under special written instructions to lease as trustees of the heirs, that at the end of a lease of twenty years the property reverted to the crown, which held it in its own right until the treaty of 1783, when it was transferred to the people of the state of New York, to be held in trust for these heirs. They claim furthermore that all the vast landed property of Trinity church is owned of right by the State of New York, and that this corporation only held it at the pleasure of the people of this state, who may dispose

of it by giving six weeks notice to quit, and what they now ask is a withdrawal of the demurrer, which denies the right of a citizen to sue in court of law for his property in possession of the state. When this done these heirs claim they will test in court the rights of the corporation of Trinity Church, to the landed property they now enjoy, and make good their own title to the land they claim. They will probably have a good time. Rachel made her debut last evening before a large, fashionable and intelligent audience. It was entirely successful. Her character was Camille, in Corneille's Horace. The audience were evidently not influenced by their prepossessions, and evinced a disposition to approve no farther than she might deserve. The piece has had the additional disadvantage of being in a foreign language. But all these were forgotten when this child of genius appeared, invested with the simple sweetness and lofty heroism which linger about ones memory of Camille the most lamented of Roman maidens. As she proceeded to the tragic issue, the sympathy of the spectators deepened. All eyes rested steadily on her as if held by a spell, the breathless silence, deeper than I ever saw before among so many people, being broken only by irrepressible bursts of applause. No words can describe the scene in which she received the news of her lover's death, and in the celebrated scene in which she pronounces a curse upon Rome, the thrill of horror which pervaded the vast auditorium, attested the perfection of the acting. Her triumph was complete, and by one representation she takes her place at the head of all who have attempted lofty tragedy in this country.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]  
FLOWERS OF TRUTH.  
COLLECTED BY LILLY KATIE.  
Chap. 2.  
One great reason why men practice generosity so little in the world is, their finding so little there; generosity is catching, and if so many escape it, it is in a great degree from the same reason that countries men escape the small pox—because they meet no one to give it them.

The best society and conversation is that in which the heart has a greater share than the head.

Love receives its death wound from disgust and is buried by oblivion.

He who gives himself airs of importance, exhibits the credentials of impotence.

Where money is, there is the devil, and where none is, there he is twice over.

Oh money, wit, and virtue, believe one-fourth of what you hear men say.

It is better to give one shilling than to lend twenty.

The sand in the hour-glass reminds us not only of the swift flight of time, but also of the dust into which we are one day to crumble.

'Tis no more in our power to love always than not to love at all.

He that will be angry for anything will be angry for nothing.

Men are found to be vain on account of those qualities which they fondly believe they have, than of those which they really have.

The worst people are the most injured by slanderers; as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at.

A fool thinks only of the present, but the wise think of the future.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 8.  
REPUBLICAN MEETING IN WINCHESTER.

The citizens of Winchester opposed to the extension of Slavery, held a meeting on Tuesday evening last, at the Town Hall, to elect delegates to the convention at Worcester on the 20th instant. Dr. A. J. Bellows was chosen Chairman and E. A. Wallcut, Secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs. O. R. Clark, H. K. Stanton and E. A. Brackett were chosen to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. They reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the slave power, acknowledge the national organization of the political parties of the present day, and especially as the enemies of freedom are united, and using their utmost efforts to fasten forever upon our beloved country the curse of slavery, therefore

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Winchester, in view of the aggressive acts of slavery, especially the Nebraska outrage, with its assaults upon the elective franchise in Kansas, resulting in the passage of an act declaring that "A man shall be sent to prison to hard labor for years, if he shall express an opinion against slavery," will use all constitutional means to maintain the rights of freedom, and that we will to the utmost resist every aggression of the slave power.

Resolved, That we will meet the issue fearlessly, believing that no man can rightfully hold property in man.

Resolved, "That to insure practical success we will strive to fill all offices with men of unimpaired integrity and sobriety of ability, and ones to resist aggression upon right, come when, where, or in what shape it may."

Resolved, That we receive with pleasure the call to elect delegates to attend a convention at Worcester on the 20th inst., and that we will respond to the same by sending three delegates to be chosen this evening.

Resolved, That the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting be empowered to call meetings of the citizens at such times as may be necessary to carry out the objects of the Worcester convention.

Dr. A. J. Bellows, Alfred Norton and Oliver R. Clark were elected as delegates. Able and eloquent remarks were offered by the Chairman and Messrs. Clark and Norton. The meeting was fully attended and its action was perfectly harmonious.  
E. A. W.

At a meeting of Council No. 88, of the American party in Winchester, on Monday evening last, resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That we accept the platform of principles adopted by the State Council at Springfield Aug. 7th, as expressive of our sentiments, declaring at the same time our unabated attachment to American principles, and our determination to do all in our power to promote them.

Resolved, That we heartily concur in the resolutions adopted by that Council, whereby it is declared "that the exigencies of the times demand that all men who agree to those principles should be united in their political action," and we hereby agree to unite with our fellow citizens who may agree with us, in the choice of delegates to the proposed convention at Worcester, on the 20th inst.

I think the non-intervention doctrine of the Democrats, the right principle. I also consider a large portion of our anti-slavery people honest, and no doubt think they are doing their duty and aiding the cause of humanity by advocating the abolition of negro slavery in the United States, and their action and opinions if tempered with discretion, should be respected. There are many well-meaning people among them; but there is a portion of them, very plenty about this town, as treatable as Benedict Arnold, government and church leaders, always and forever opposed to their country in time of war and in time of peace. To their minds their country is always wrong, and her enemies always right. I have no patience with such. Yet after all they can't do much hurt, they are a skin milk set of fellows with no pluck for any thing but to bawl negro slavery.  
Reading, Sept. 1, 1855.

## Reading Department.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1855.

A few weeks ago we announced the fact that one of our best school teachers had resigned. A reference to the marriage list will show the reason why she did so. That's the way with 'em. You can't keep a school marm if you get a good one; they'll be marrying in almost no time. In the words of the celebrated Pratt, "Skule marms is poplar, and much to be seeked for." Mr. and Mrs. Larry are soon to leave us for the West. They are under appointment to the Chawton Mission Station, from the American Board, and leave the rivers of home for the waters of the Kimmish, Boggy, and Bull in the Indian Territory, just north of Red river. Success attend them.

The Democratic council was held on Monday eve. Hickory Hall, the usual place of meeting for the Democrats in times past, when there was a party as well as a name, was as dark as midnight. No light shone from its windows, calling the indomitable to council. The door was shut, and sadness and silence held dominion over the room of the unfortified. In some parlor at a private house, the few met for council, but more for consolation. What they did is no matter; there are not enough of them to make a section in a military company at an encampment.

The Know Nothing Council held a meeting in Union Hall on Wednesday eve. There was not a very full attendance, only about one hundred being present. W. J. Wightman made a speech explaining the object of the meeting, his position on the anti-slavery question, &c. There was a little enthusiasm manifested occasionally, but nothing to compare with last year. Sam has been sick. He has lost his thunder. And besides the news from Vermont, and that expected from Maine in a few days, is not sound enough to make the party wide awake.

The Hutchinson family, or what there is left of nine brothers, Judson, John and Asa, gave a concert on Tuesday evening in Lyceum Hall. They sang some of their best songs, a number of new ones among them, to a fair audience. The reception given these musical brothers was enthusiastic and ardent, unusually so, and must have been very gratifying to them, as home praise is better than the applause of strangers. They leave for the West in a few days, for a tour among the cities of the West.

The annual drives of fat cattle from the hills of the north and east, are passing through our village nearly every day. The drives are small ones most of them, but the cattle are fat, and look much better than last year, or in fact for a number of years. The feed has been abundant this season, and the nice sleek coats and plump looks of the droves tell of nice, juicy beef for our markets.

SEVERE ACCIDENT.—An Irishwoman from Lyndell was thrown from a carriage near the depot, on Tuesday morning, and severely if not fatally injured. She has remained insensible ever since the accident, and no hope is entertained of her recovery. Unskilful or careless driving on the part of the husband, who escaped with only slight bruises, caused the mishap.

ITEMS.—Water, water, is the cry. A large number of our wells are dry, and our folks are under the necessity of carrying water a long distance. The fall feed will suffer if rain does not fall soon.—Cabinet business is dull as ever, or more so.—Shoe business is quite brisk, all hands are employed, and fair prices paid for work. Most of our shoe manufacturers have their shoes bound by machines. They go well enough in the market. For cheap work this binding will answer, but it will never do for custom work.—The cranberry crop has been destroyed by the frost, and there will not be half the usual supply gathered on our meadows.—Mark Allen held forth again last Sunday, to a small audience, in the drawing rooms of the new hall.

The communication of "Sagamore," in last week's issue, is not just or generous, so far as it has reference to your correspondent. He has not "commenced a crusade" against, nor will he oppose an association composed of friends and associates among whom he has labored so long, in any good work they may undertake. But, as in times past, he will continue to enjoy the benefits and pleasures and share the hard work that must be done in such an association. Your correspondent can have no controversy on private matters with any one in the columns of the Journal. The public do not know, nor do they care anything in particular about the individual who has an occasional word in these columns on public affairs. The writer is not ambitious to "rule" or "ruin any association in town. As for the clips on "Sagamore's" shoulders, let them remain; if he likes to have them there who cares?

"No malice guides my pen, But love of truth."  
LEON.

MR. EDITOR:—You seem to think I am pro-slavery to the back bone. No sir. I am opposed to slavery where I have any right to act. Where I have not, I choose to do as the trader told our neighbor, Judge T., when politely inquired of where he was going. "I am," said the stranger "going to mind my own business, and I have got money enough to pay the expense."

I think the non-intervention doctrine of the Democrats, the right principle. I also consider a large portion of our anti-slavery people honest, and no doubt think they are doing their duty and aiding the cause of humanity by advocating the abolition of negro slavery in the United States, and their action and opinions if tempered with discretion, should be respected. There are many well-meaning people among them; but there is a portion of them, very plenty about this town, as treatable as Benedict Arnold, government and church leaders, always and forever opposed to their country in time of war and in time of peace. To their minds their country is always wrong, and her enemies always right. I have no patience with such. Yet after all they can't do much hurt, they are a skin milk set of fellows with no pluck for any thing but to bawl negro slavery.  
Reading, Sept. 1, 1855.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 8.

REPUBLICAN MEETING IN WINCHESTER.

The citizens of Winchester opposed to the extension of Slavery, held a meeting on Tuesday evening last, at the Town Hall, to elect delegates to the convention at Worcester on the 20th instant. Dr. A. J. Bellows was chosen Chairman and E. A. Wallcut, Secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs. O. R. Clark, H. K. Stanton and E. A. Brackett were chosen to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting. They reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the slave power, acknowledge the national organization of the political parties of the present day, and especially as the enemies of freedom are united, and using their utmost efforts to fasten forever upon our beloved country the curse of slavery, therefore

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Winchester, in view of the aggressive acts of slavery, especially the Nebraska outrage, with its assaults upon the elective franchise in Kansas, resulting in the passage of an act declaring that "A man shall be sent to prison to hard labor for years, if he shall express an opinion against slavery," will use all constitutional means to maintain the rights of freedom, and that we will to the utmost resist every aggression of the slave power.

Resolved, That we will meet the issue fearlessly, believing that no man can rightfully hold property in man.

Resolved, "That to insure practical success we will strive to fill all offices with men of unimpaired integrity and sobriety of ability, and ones to resist aggression upon right, come when, where, or in what shape it may."

Resolved, That we receive with pleasure the call to elect delegates to attend a convention at Worcester on the 20th inst., and that we will respond to the same by sending three delegates to be chosen this evening.

Resolved, That the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting be empowered to call meetings of the citizens at such times as may be necessary to carry out the objects of the Worcester convention.

Dr. A. J. Bellows, Alfred Norton and Oliver R. Clark were elected as delegates. Able and eloquent remarks were offered by the Chairman and Messrs. Clark and Norton. The meeting was fully attended and its action was perfectly harmonious.  
E. A. W.



provingly to the voluptuous dainties or love sick strains of their romantic daughters, that the "song of the redeemed" is still chanted in heaven, and that its first notes must be taught and learned on earth?

Sept. 4, 1855.

#### GREAT BARGAINS!

When a youth, as I played by the Auction Stalls, near Dock Square, I was struck with the cry of Great Bargains! Great Bargains! and the sight of shining trinkets, watches, pocket books, &c., &c. selling for almost nothing, and very much regretted that I had not money to purchase some of these beautiful articles that appeared to be disposed of on such inviting terms.

But as I grew older, the great bargains I had dreamed of seemed to grow scarcer and scarcer, and indeed, many things which I had thought very desirable, seemed to cost all they were worth, if not more, while the wonderful great bargains proved to be wonderful great cheats.

Of money even, for which the great mass of people were struggling, an aged and philosophical man told me, that the labor of getting, the care of keeping and the fear of losing it, often spoiled all the comfort of using it. Of the truth of which remark, Mr. H., a bachelor and retired merchant, at a boarding house where I passed some time, seemed to be a striking illustration. He, fearing the solvency of the banks, kept his money in his sleeping room, which was hung round with a formidable array of swords, pistols, bayonets, guns and blunderbusses. Mr. H. retired to sleep when he had taken his after-noon cup of tea, and arose about eleven o'clock, when the last of the family went to bed, then acting himself as watcher till the cook or ostler arose when he resumed his pillow to finish his night's rest; and thus painful vigil kept.

Having read that man's worst or best fortune was his wife, an elderly lady assured me that marriage was a lottery in which there were more blanks than prizes and that many that were not blanks, were very low prizes.

Then I said, where are the Great Bargains of this world? On further investigation I found some decent penny-worths, but the Great Bargains, existing only in the advertisements and peoples imaginations.

If you want truly a great bargain, you must look higher.

They are the richest people who lay up their treasures in heaven. For to such death, instead of removing them from their wealth, will only introduce them to the possession of their estates.

"There is a field where hidden lies  
The pearl of price unknown,  
That merchant is divine who  
Who makes the pea his own."

O.

**Stoneham Department.**

**RELIGIOUS REPORT.**

Having been repeatedly requested to furnish for the press a copy of a report read at the Northampton Gen. Association in June, we hereby give it a place in the Stoneham Department of the Middlesex Journal, for the perusal of all interested.

In regard to the "Woburn Association" it may be said, that we are, on the whole, in much the same position that we were a year ago. Some Churches, and many individual Christians, have made advances in spirituality and usefulness; while on the part of others there have been sad and melancholy declinations. The additions by profession and by letter, have been fewer, and the removals, by death and dismissals, have been greater, than during the previous year. And yet, with perhaps one or two exceptions among the feeble societies, there is unusual outward prosperity.

Upon the great moral questions which now agitate the public mind, especially Temperance and Freedom, there is a gradually increasing interest. We are friends to the Anti-Liquor Law, because we believe it is in accordance with the principles of Christianity; and no less unfriendly to the Fugitive Slave Bill, because we believe it in direct antagonism to the higher Law of Jehovah. But few if any of us are afraid of progress either in Biblical Theology or Social Reform. Tho' still supporters of the American Tract Society and the Sunday School Union, we nevertheless anxiously desire that they would cancel the whole counsel of God through their publications, against the great sin of the age.

During the past year there has been a larger attendance than ever upon the semi-annual meetings of the Woburn Conference of Churches. And so far as an opinion has been expressed there is a general feeling decidedly in favor of a Lay Representation in the meetings of the State Association; and were a vote to be taken on that matter to-day, not only would a majority of the Clergy respond in the affirmative, but there would doubtless be an almost unanimous concurrence of the laymen therein. Indeed they are yearning for some new bond of sympathy between the ministry of reconciliation and the private membership of the church. There is also among them a pleasing increase of true charity and brotherly love towards Christians of other denominations, with the sentiments of the poet for a motto:

"Not by a party's narrow bias confined,  
Nor by a sectarian opinion bound,  
But reunited with the Redeemer's blood,  
And bound together in the heart of God."

With reference to political action, it may be said that although a large portion of them have assisted in carrying out the principles of the Native American organization, and elevating some of its candidates to office, the Know Nothingism most known among them is that that allied to by the apostle when he says, "I determined to know nothing save Jesus Christ and him crucified."

While a few have been carried away by modern spiritualism, feeling that "it is not meet to leave the word of God, to serve but tables" that tip, nor to "consult with familiar spirits," but rely upon "the book by inspiration given" as the "only infallible guide of faith and practice," and rejoice in those communications of the Holy Spirit which enlighten, convict, convert, sanctify, comfort and save; which are all sufficient to "convince the soul of sin,"

Then lead to Jesus blood,  
And to our waiting view reveal  
The matchless love of God."

Within the boundaries of the Woburn Association are 23 ministers of the gospel, and 17 churches that number 2423 members. No pastors have been dismissed since Jan. 1 1854 which cannot be said of the current year at its close, several contemplate leaving soon their present fields of labor. Two pastors have died the past year, Coggin and Reynolds; two have been settled, Sessio and Patrick; two churches have been without pastors, Burlington and West Cambridge, and two are assisted by the H. M. Society, Carlisle and North Woburn, the former to the amount of \$125, the latter \$175 per year.

The oldest and largest church is the first church in Woburn, which has generously, of late, amid the hard time's pressure, added a third to the preacher's salary, making it \$1500. The youngest and most reformatory church is Wm. H. Beecher's. The smallest is that of Melrose, 34 in number, constituting about one fourth of the congregation, but there is set the noble and praiseworthy example of allowing the pastor \$1000 salary. The largest Sabbath School, and the most costly and elegant place of worship, are to be found in Winchester. The largest addition has been to the Bethesda Church in Reading. From all the churches within the past year, there have been 12 removals by excommunication, dismissals and deaths. Mea while there have been 140 reported additions, besides many hopeful conversions of persons not yet connected with any branch of our much beloved Zion.

With some of us it is now an inquiry of much interest and importance, "What shall be done for Home Evangelization?" In other words, how shall we reach and benefit those who are now outside of the instituted means of grace, and seldom, if ever, seen within the consecrated walls of a christian temple? In a few places, as in Stoneham for instance, where a new house, recently enlarged, is even now too small to accommodate all who would like to obtain seats, there needs to be another ambassador of Christ to share a portion of those burdens and responsibilities altogether too weighty for one. And in several towns in the vicinity, especially in Woburn, it is hoped that some of the enterprising, large-hearted and church loving men and women will be long seeded and colonize for the planting of new churches, that all our growing population may be without excuse for non-attendance upon spiritual ordinances.

Although there has been no special revival among us, and no extraordinary religious excitement, yet here and there a silent and genuine work of grace has attested the presence and power of God's almighty spirit, cheering the hearts of christians, and bringing scores of precious immortals into the kingdom of Jesus. Over some thirty departments of the Lord's heritage, may even now be discerned a cloud of mercy, about the size of a man's hand, all ready to extend and break in blessings on our heads; and when the cloud is dispensed it will only be to bring into view the glorious son of righteousness with "healing in his beams."

Thanking God for the numerous encouragements of the past; and for the favorable auspices of the present, we would take fresh courage, and redouble our exertions for the future. Forgetting the things behind, we would press to those before, even to "the mark for the prize of our high calling," looking forward with fond anticipations to that blessed day when "within one fold and under one shepherd" a ransomed church is saved to sin no more; when there shall be literally a "General Association of Ministers" around the throne of God, and a universal "Conference of Churches" redeemed, whose names are written in heaven. The thoughts of such amazing bliss, so soon to be revealed, shall constant joy inspire. Trials new and heavy may await us but

"With love in our hearts and our bible in hand,  
We'll march on in haste through an enemy's land;  
We may be fought, but it cannot be long,  
And we'll smother it with hope, and we'll cheer it with song."

**Card of Thanks.**

For the recent and innumerable kindnesses of that kind of all kind people who have been kinder than hearts, but their faithful sympathies, and willingness to overlook all the past errors of those who had come among them, youthful and inexperienced, affected no more than any thing else. While fearing ourselves away from such true and noble and generous friends, we find that "blessed brightness as they take their flight," and we also ascertain that our love for them is many fold greater than we had previously imagined.

Hence the rupture of ties so strong and sacred has been a source of untold grief. The parting of hundreds of cases was such as almost proved the lifeblood from out fond hearts. But the anguish of separation was by words and looks and tears and deeds, thereby earning themselves to us more than ever, the undesigned would cast the method of making known to you what the life could not utter, viz. the warmest as well as loving gratitude, in behalf of themselves and their loving families.

Their unusually liberal donations of money and minsters, and a variety of kindnesses, touching deeply our hearts, but their loving and willingness to overlook all the past errors of those who had come among them, youthful and inexperienced, affected no more than any thing else. While fearing ourselves away from such true and noble and generous friends, we find that "blessed brightness as they take their flight," and we also ascertain that our love for them is many fold greater than we had previously imagined.

When we consider part,  
It gives us mutual part,  
But we shall still be joined in heart  
And we'll meet again in heaven's part.

Sept. 1, 1855.

**Special Notice.**

**Meeting of the American Party.**

An adjourned Meeting of the American Party, will be held at Trull's Hall, this evening, September 8th, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

**MARRIED.**

In this town, on the 6th inst., by Rev. J. Edwards, Mr. Charles E. Carroll to Miss Nancy B. Ash, both of Woburn.

In Gorham Me., August 30, by Rev. Mr. Adams, Mr. John V. Sullivan to Miss Artemisia M. Johnson, both of Woburn.

In Reading, Sept. 5th, by Rev. W. H. Beecher, Rev. Charles C. Vary to Miss Adeline L. Damon.

**DIED.**

In this town, Sept. 3, Mrs. Hannah N. Livingston, aged 39 years.

In this town, Sept. 3, Sarah J. daughter of William and Martha A. Hastings, aged 11 months.

In this town, Aug. 28, Mrs. Ann N. Daniels, aged 39 years.

In this town, Aug. 31, Mrs. Arcturus Fay, aged 77 years.

In Winchester, Sept. 2, Mrs. Sarah Richardson, aged 77 years.

In West Cambridge, Aug. 28, Mrs. Elizabeth Megroz, aged 84 years 6 months.

In Lynn, Aug. 29, Aaron Green, formerly of South Reading, aged 50 years.

In South Reading, Sept. 2, Isabella, daughter of Samuel and Clara Fierman, aged 5 years.

In Amherst N. H. Sept. 5, Miss Susan Webster, of Bedford Mass. aged 45 years.

**Assessors' Notice.**

THE Assessor will be in session for the transaction of any business that may come before them on Wednesday Evening, Sept. 12th & 19th, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

**MELODEONS**

FOR SALE OR TO LET BY FRANCIS J. BANCROFT, Reading, Mass.

**HENSHAW & CLEMSON,**

Patent Tempered and Machine Ground OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, 31 Exchange St., Boston.

**MIDDLESEX AS.**

To the heirs at law and others interested in the estate of Archelus Tay, late of Woburn, in said County, Gentlemen, &c., &c.

**SOUTH READING DRY GOODS STORE.**

THE Sub-criber would respectfully inform the public of South Reading and vicinity, that having made large additions to his stock, he is prepared to sell to his friends and customers every article connected with his business at the very lowest Boston prices. Great quantities will be offered to customers, as will be seen from the following list of prices:

**—SILKS—**

**—SHAWLS—**

**—LINEN GOODS—**

**—COTTON GOODS—**

**—WOOLLEN GOODS—**

**CIRCUS.**

**Grand Consolidation**

**WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS,**

**Lent's New York Circus,**

**Two Troupes of Talented Artists!**

**Two Studs of Trained Horses and Ponies**

**Two Large Companies,**

**One Monster Exhibition,**

**On Thursday, September 13th.**

**Worrell the W. H. Wallis the Master**

**Another Complete Circus.**

**FOR SALE.**

**WANTED.**

**FOR SALE.**

**Clocks! Clocks!! Clocks!!!**

**FOR SALE.**

**REAL ESTATE.**

**To Let.**

**House Lots for Sale.**

**House in Woburn Centre.**

**Cottage House and Land for Sale**

**HOUSE FOR SALE.**

**NOTICE.**

**TO WILLIAM WALLACE, of Boston,**

**NOTICE.**

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**FASHIONABLE & SEASONABLE GOODS.**

**Two Doors from the Woburn Book Store.**

**LOWEST CASH PRICES.**

**NEW STORE OF DRY GOODS.**

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**South Reading Advertisements.**

**J. R. CROSTON,**

**Whitening, Coloring and Paper Hanging.**

**NEW STORE OF DRY GOODS.**

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**LIBERTY HALL CLOTH AND CLOTHING**







# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

New Series.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 49.

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPI,

Proprietor and Editor.

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All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

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Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts.

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Winchester—Dr. David Younkin.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

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## BUSINESS CARDS.

### BOSTON & LOWELL R.R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7.30, A. M.,

12 m. 30 p. m.

For Lowell at 7.30, 10 a. m., 12 m. 30 p. m.

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## POETRY.

### PHILLIP, MY KING.

Look at me with thy large brown eyes,

Phillip, my king!

For round the purple shadow lies,

Of hazyhood's regal dignities;

Lay on my neck thy tiny hand,

With Love's invisible sceptre laden;

I am thine Esther to command,

Till thou—half thy queen-banished—

Phillip, my king!

On the day when thou goest a wooing,

Phillip, my king!

When those beautiful lips are smiling,

And some gentle heart is undying,

Thou'lt enter, love's crown'd, and there

Sittest all glorified. Rule kindly,

Tendest, over the kingdom fair,

For we that love, oh! we love so blindly,

Phillip, my king!

I gaze from thy sweet mouth up to thy brow,

Phillip, my king!

Aye, there lies the spirit, all sleeping now,

That may rise like a giant and men bow,

As to our God should stand his peer.

My son! than thy brethren, higher, fairer,

Let me behold thee in future years;

Yet thy head needeth a circlet rarer,

Phillip, my king!

A wreath, not of gold, but of palm, one day,

Phillip, my king!

Thou, too, must tread, away

Thorny, and bitter, and cold, and gray;

Rebels within thee and foes without

Will smite at thy crown, and go on glorious

Martyr, yet monarch, till angels shout

As thou sittest at the feet of God, victorious—

Phillip, my king!

\* The author of the above beautiful lines is not

known. They must have been written by one who

possesses "the power and faculty divine."

soul, and how heaven descends in a

star-shower upon life! If there is a

season when an angel may look with

intense and fearful interest upon her

mortal sister, 'tis when she beholds her

heart pass from the bud-like innocence

and freshness of girlhood, and, taking

to its very core the fervid light of love,

glow and crimson into perfect woman-

hood.

At last the plighted lovers came, and

welcomes and festivities awaited them.

Mr. W—— gave entire satisfaction

to father, mother, and even to the ex-

acting "beauty." He was a handsome

man, with some pretensions to fashions,

but in manner, and apparently in char-

acter, the opposite of his betrothed.

It was decided that Lucy should not

again leave home, until after her mar-

riage, which, at the request of the ar-

dent lover, was to be celebrated within

two months, and on the coming birth-

day of the bride. It was therefore ar-

ranged that Ellen should return with

Mr. W—— to M——, to take

charge of her sister's school for the re-

mainder of the term.

The bridal birth-day had come. It

had been ushered in by a May morning

of surpassing loveliness; the busy

hours had worn away, and now it was

high sunset, and neither the bride-

groom, nor Ellen, the first bridesmaid,

had appeared. Yet, in her next little

chamber sat Lucy, nothing doubting,

nothing fearing. She was already clad















# The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 50.

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

### TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

### Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " 6 months, " 6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, " 5.00

Payable quarterly.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office unaccompanied, will be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

### AGENTS:

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wins & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Younman.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. H. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Publishing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the "presses" are prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, in the most accurate and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRY GOODS.

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE.

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 100 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

Woburn Savings Bank.

Office at N. Wyma's Store—Wade's Block.

THE BANK will be open every SATURDAY, from 9 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING and GLAZING,

superior in Whitewashing and Coloring done in the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Shades and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OILS and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shops and buildings South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Main St., Woburn.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE,

April 7—ly.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.,

BOSTON.

HERMAN HUNTING,

WILLIAM C. CAHOON,

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 28, '55—ly.

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M. D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855, ly.

Scotchier & Hutchin's

DAGUERRETYPE SALOON,

142 Hanover Street, Boston.

Pictures taken in all varieties of style at twenty-five per cent cheaper than at any other place in the city.

Likenesses of sick and deceased persons taken at their residences.

Perfect satisfaction given.

ms'55ly

PERSONS,

WOBURN & BOSTON

EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and

Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m. Office in Woburn at

E. Trull's and Wm. Woodbury's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run

an Express from Woburn to Boston on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Office in East

Woburn at states of W. B. and H. B. Randall.

Office in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square,

and 40 North Market St.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855—ly.

A. A. PERSONS.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

Drugs,

Medicines, Fancy Goods,

Chemicals, Perfumery,

Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 WADSWORTH BUILDING,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILSON & SON,

and dealers in

Vermont Roofing Slate.

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 100 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad St. 2d door from Main St.

Still continue to supply their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake.

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Current and Frosted Cake always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1855.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7.30, A. M.,

19 m. 3 p. m.

For Lowell at 7.30, 10 a. m., 12 m. 3.30, 4.5, 6.30 p. m.

For Billerica & Wilmington, 7.30, 10 a. m., 2.30, 4.5, 6.30 p. m.

For North and East Woburn, 10 a. m., 2.30, 4.5, 6.30 p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7.30, 10 a. m., 2.30, 4.5, 6.30 p. m.

For Medford and Winchester, 7.30, 10 a. m., 2.30, 4.5, 6.30 p. m.

LEAVE WOBURN FOR BOSTON CENTRE, 6.45, 8, 11.30 a. m., 3.15, 5.30, 7 and 9.15 P. M.

On Wednesday and Saturday Evening the last train will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P. M., instead of 8.15 P. M.

LEAVE WOBURN CENTRE, for Boston, 6, 7, 7.30 and 9 a. m., 1.15, 4.15 and 7.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell 7.30, 1.30 a. m., 12.10, 2.45, 5.50, 10 p. m.

From arrival of the Trains from Nashua,

WM. PARKER,

Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

May 3 11

DEALER IN

English, French and American

DRY GOODS,

No. 11, Wade's Block, Woburn.

July 7, 1855—mf.

MRS. TEARE,

MILLINER.

On constantly on hand a well selected supply of

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, HON-

NETS, CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.

Trimmings, and all articles of Fashion and

Bonnet to the latest and most fashionable styles.

Main Street, Woburn.

Thomas D. Radford,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

July 20th

T. W. PAGE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

WOBURN, MASS.

[Sales every Saturday evening.]

New and Second Hand Furniture at

Private Sale and at Auction.

Sales of Real Estate, and all articles of Furniture and

Personal Property promptly attended to, on reasonable terms.

Sale "Room"—Page's building, corner of Main and

Salisbury Sts., Woburn.

April 28, '55, ly.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL & BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster.

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

Bridge Street, East Cambridge.

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES E. WELLINGTON,

May 19, '55—ly.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

W. A. HASLAM,

PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn

and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by good attention

to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call

upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who

find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one

made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to

wear as an old one.

Old hats renovated in good style, from 25 to 50

cents each.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

TRIPS DAILY.

OFFICES: 10 Court Square, Boston,

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

at reasonable rates, and with prompt delivery.

Particular attention given to collecting and paying Notes,

receipts, bills, &c.

april 21

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING,

Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

Garments Cut and Made

in the best manner, and

varied to fit.

april 28, '55.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

CLOTHES, DRESS,

WEATHER PROOF, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at

tended to.

april 30.

K. W. BAKER,

Will supply at short notice, all kinds of

GRANITE STONE,

Suitable for

UNDERPINNING,

Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.

Either rough or worked to order on reasonable terms.

Winchester, April 11, '54.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

Newspaper Advertising Agents,

Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are au-

thorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for

the same at the lowest rates as required at this office. Their

receipts are regarded as payment.

Their offices are

124 State Street, Boston.

Collecting and purchasing of all kinds done promptly

& Orders are solicited for all kinds of Paper,

Presses, Ink, Type and Printing Materials, of every

description, which will be furnished at the lowest

prices, warranted good, and sent by return

express, or otherwise if ordered.

Editors and Publishers are invited to call upon us

when in either city. They will always meet a cordial

welcome, and be at liberty to use the convenience of

the office. We shall always be ready to further their

interests or promote their welfare.

April 8, 1854—3m

1776. July 4th. 1855.

GENTS' French Cut Congress.

End, Glove Top do.

" " and plain, for sale by

ANGELUS ROUNDY.

## POETRY.

THE following beautiful lines were sent

to the *Metropolitan* newspaper, published at

Washington, but the editor thought it advisa-

ble to omit the seventh stanza, which alludes

to the "peculiar institution" of the South.

We present the poem entire, and we have no

doubt our readers will agree with us that the

poet possesses "the power and faculty di-

vine."—[Ed. Journal.]

### THE RECORDING ANGEL.

BY S. M. SMITH.

An angel bright with pinions furled,

Gazed down upon this lower world,

And pitied our condition:

Her comrades, Mercy, Justice, Love

And Charity, the white-winged dove,

Had gone forth on a mission.

An instant gazed the heaven-born sprite,

Then earthward plumed her wings of light,

To seek man's habitation:

Her footsteps strayed o'er many an isle,

O'er mountains high and forests wild,

O'er many a broad plantation.

But list! an anguish'd cry she hears,

And full of hope and full of fears,

Exclaims that cry so low



## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEP. 22, 1855.

## The Worcester Convention.

The Fusion Convention at Worcester was held in the City Hall, on Thursday. There were over nine hundred delegates present, being the largest convention ever held in the Commonwealth. N. P. Banks, Jr., was chosen President. R. H. Dana, Jr., reported the address, which is a strong anti-slavery document. The name, "The Republican Party," was adopted. On the second ballot JULIUS ROCKWELL, of Pittsfield, was nominated the candidate for Governor. The vote stood as follows:

Whole number of votes.....839  
Necessary for a choice.....420  
Julius Rockwell, of Pittsfield, had.....426  
Henry J. Gardner.....395  
J. W. Foster.....13  
E. Rockwood Hear.....3  
Increase Sumner.....3  
Stephen C. Phillips.....1  
The State ticket was then completed by nominating the following persons by acclamation:—

For Lieut. Governor—Simon Brown, of Concord,  
For Attorney General—E. Rockwood Hear, of Boston.  
For Secretary of State—George F. Williams, of Boston.  
For Auditor—N. Gifford.  
For Treasurer—Thos. J. Marsh; the two last being the present incumbents of those offices.

## FLOUR AND GRAIN LEAGUE.

The citizens of Woburn, at last becoming stirred up to the importance of this movement, held a meeting in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, to take the formation of a league into consideration. The call for a meeting was nobly responded to, the meeting was largely attended, which is of itself good evidence that the people were alive on the subject, and waited only to have it tangibly brought before them. We give below the proceedings as furnished by the Secretary.

The meeting appeared to be at a loss to obtain information of the *modus operandi* of the leagues at Lynn and other places, and before proceeding further, it was wisely determined to send a delegation to Lynn and Salem, and ascertain all necessary facts concerning the leagues there established. This delegation will report to a committee, and the committee will submit to the meeting to be held on Monday evening, a plan of organization for a league in Woburn. If this league should be organized, and from the enthusiasm expressed at the meeting on Thursday evening we can have no doubt but what it will, we confidently anticipate from it the most satisfactory results. Already, where combinations of the kind have been formed, are the people reaping large benefits from them, even in their present confined operations, and crude state; and much larger benefits must arise when leagues become more general throughout New England, (as no doubt they will), and consequently more extended in their operations. It was put forward by the Lynn League in their address, and it is true to the letter, "that the necessity for the exorbitant prices we pay on flour and grain does not exist." In view of this we must cast about us for means to obviate the evils under which we labor, and the only cure is to take our trade from its present channels, and do it for ourselves.

Woburn, Sept. 20, 1855.

The meeting of citizens to form a Bread League, was held according to appointment, and made choice of Augustus Roundly for Moderator, and Sherman Converse for Secretary.

Totaled to raise a committee of seven, to prepare a plan for the organization of the society.  
Made choice of the following gentlemen, viz:—John J. Pippy, M. L. Converse, Truman Rickard, Hiram Whitford, Mark Allen, Capt. Sullivan, and Hiram Fisk.

The committee brought in the following resolves, which were accepted:

Resolved, that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to bring in the names of five gentlemen, two of whom are to proceed to Salem and Lynn, and gather all necessary information; and the said committee report at an adjourned meeting to be held on Monday evening next, at 7½ o'clock.

The chair nominated the following gentlemen:—J. E. Littlefield, James Parker, and Edward Fowle. This committee nominated the following gentlemen:—John J. Pippy, John Carroll, M. L. Converse, Hiram Fisk, and Sherman Converse, and they were accepted.  
Voted to adjourn the meeting to Saturday evening next at 7½ o'clock.

S. CONVERSE, Secretary.

EUROPEAN ARRIVAL.—The steamship Africa, from New York from Liverpool on Thursday brought no further news of importance from the seat of war in Europe. The news by her is entirely barren of interest.

Remember the meeting for the formation of a Flour and Grain League, to be held in the Town Hall THIS evening at 7-1-2 o'clock.

We would call the attention of our readers, to the notice, in another column, of a Temperance Lecture, by Rev. Rufus W. Clark.

## Our Business Places.—East Woburn.

A few days since we happened into the Saw Manufactory of Messrs. Henshaw & Clemson at East Woburn, and witnessed the, to us, novel mode of manufacturing saws. This firm, the only one of the kind, to our knowledge, in Middlesex County, give employment to about 18 men and do a business of over \$10,000 per annum. Of the ordinary kind of wood saws they turn out 100 dozen per week, besides a large quantity of mill, circular, cross-cut and fine saws used by carpenters and cabinet makers. They are also manufacturers of curriers blades, slickers, springs &c.—and their waste pieces of steel are made into carpenters squares, shoemakers' scrapers and other similar articles. They have a large amount of machinery employed, some of it of very ingenious construction and of their own invention, by which means they have, in the course of the last few years, so diminished the cost of making saws that the kinds most commonly used are now furnished at prices from twenty-five to fifty per cent lower than formerly. We watched the working of several of their machines with considerable interest, and would attempt a description of some but fear we would fail in conveying to the minds of our readers an accurate idea of their operation.—The setting of saws by means of a small trip hammer, and a machine for the same purpose now in course of construction calculated to set at least six saws in a minute, possess a great deal of ingenuity, though very simple in their construction.

All our readers may not have so much admiration for clever pieces of mechanism as ourselves, but we advise those who can make it convenient to visit Henshaw & Clemson's Saw Manufactory, and they will find that it will be time profitably spent, and we have no doubt the gentlemanly proprietors will be glad to receive visits from their neighbors, provided they do not interfere with the business going forward.

They manufacture almost every kind of saws in use, and circular saws from one inch to over four feet in diameter; all of which appear to be highly finished and of excellent workmanship. Their place of business in Boston is at No. 31 Exchange Street, where all their manufactures are kept on sale.

BURNING THE LIQUOR.—On Monday evening last a rare spectacle was presented for the amusement and instruction of the citizens of Woburn. No person appearing to claim the liquor seized at the house of Timothy Sheehan, on the 28th ultimo, it was ordered by Justice Nelson to be spilled upon the street. Accordingly, about 7 o'clock in the evening, a cask, containing 30 gallons of N. E. brandy, was rolled out from the Selectmen's room and tapped. When the liquor began to moisten the street it became a matter of doubt with the crowd assembled, whether there was strength enough in the liquor to cause it to burn, and to test the question, fire was applied, when an unearthly blue, flickering flame began to ascend, and as it spread over a considerable space in the street, and the forked flames rose higher, it seemed to us as if a miniature resurrection of the lake that "burneth for ever and ever," was here presented for the edification of the multitude.

Whatever may be said against the liquor law of the last legislature, there can hereafter be no doubt of the capability of the authorities of Woburn to enforce it. Let Boston do likewise.

ASTROLOGY.—Prof. A. H. Huse, Astrologer, is at the Central House, where he intends to remain for a few days for the purpose of giving all, who may feel curious enough to inquire, information in regard to their past, future, friends, enemies and affections, past and future life. We may be permitted to mention that Prof. Huse invited us to visit him at his rooms, and as a matter of courtesy to a stranger we did, and he at once told us nearly all the prominent incidents in our past history, and informed us correctly concerning our friends; he also told us a variety of things that would come to pass, but of those we prefer not to enlighten our readers at present.

A new and extensive boot and shoe store has just been opened at 311 Washington street, Boston, under the title of H. N. Jenkins & Co., of which W. T. Grammer, of the firm of Grammer and Brother, is a partner. "This," says the *Herald*, "is a sufficient guarantee that their stock will always be of the best, and their prices reasonable. We commend them to all who would buy good boots and shoes."

MR. H. RAMSDALL of East Woburn keeps a store well supplied with all kinds of groceries used in a family. He is attentive to his business, sells cheap, and deserves to be patronized.

"THE MERCURY."—This is the title of a new weekly sheet, of the size of our own paper, published at South Boston and Dorchester, by Capt. Albert J. Wright, lately the life and spirit of the *Gazette and Chronicle*. The *Mercury* is a handsome and well filled sheet; we welcome it to our exchange list, and are glad to see our brother editor again in the position nature cut him out for.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

## WOBURN COMB FACTORY.

MR. KIRTON:—Your notice in the *Journal* a few weeks since, of the manufacture of combs in Woburn, has induced me to look in and witness the process. My visit was gratifying and instructive, as a visit may be to any who may call, to such an extent as not to discommode the gentlemanly proprietors and their operatives. It was amazing to see how easy and in how short a time the rough unseemly horn is cut up and converted into numerous and highly finished combs.

In the process of manufacture, large piles of horn accumulate in the shape of chips, shavings, saw dust and polishing powder. These are all valuable in the manufacture of Prussian blue, and are exported to England for the purpose. The horn shavings and dust is of equal value with bone manure for fertilizing land, and in one particular is much better—the greater degree of fineness to which it is reduced. Our farmers and gardeners ought to know and appreciate this fact, as it can be purchased at a very reasonable price, and may be had so readily at hand. It derives its value from the phosphat of lime which it contains, and must be nearly equal to guano.

The horn dust and powder is also especially valuable, given in small quantities to cattle, horses and sheep, particularly when they are young and are growing. The phosphate of lime enters largely into the structure of their bones, and will be of essential value when the animals are kept on poor hay. Query, may it not be of equal value for children when rich and of feeble growth? \*\*\*

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

## Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17, 1855.  
The person who was attacked, was Chas. W. Abbot, a young man 23 years of age, son of Timothy Abbot. The disease is known as Purpura Hemorrhagica, and is very rarely met with,—indeed a case like the present is hardly on record. Mr. Abbot has been sick about three weeks, during which time the blood was effused in the cellular tissue, beneath the skin, covering the body with purple patches. During the illness the blood was continually oozing from the gums and all parts of the mouth. Frequent discharges from the nose and bladder occurred, the discharges from the nose continuing for some twenty-four hours at a time. Every endeavor to check the blood was made by Dr. Fogg, who had the case in charge, and by the elder and younger Drs. Bigelow,—sponge even being forced into the nose, to prevent the flowing of blood, and induce the coagulation, and he died Tuesday, at one o'clock. For a short time before his death the blood which passed from him was little more than water, hardly staining the clothes.

It is probably hardly a particle of blood in his body when he died. The corpse decayed very rapidly, and was buried on Wednesday afternoon, at Mr. Auburn's—*Mercury*.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS.—The *Vera Cruz* *Telegraph* contains an account of the late and General Comandante in Chief, Don Juan de la Cruz, who has published official documents on the late Revolution in Mexico. One of these is the act of adhesion to the plan of Ayala by Generals de la Vega, Villanil and Carrera, and their appointment of a "Junta," composed of two persons from each department for the election of a President *pro tem*. The choice of the "Junta," is already known, and upon Carrera. From these documents it would appear as if order was already restored in the Capital.

A horrible murder was perpetrated in Fletcher, 27 miles north of Milton Falls. A son of Mr. Chase went into the garden of a Mr. Fulton, and took a melon which Mr. Fulton had forbidden him, whereupon he caught the boy and inflicted upon him a severe whipping. Mr. Chase went with the boy to Fulton, and upon mentioning his business, was stabbed in the side, and in trying to escape received another blow in the back and dropped dead after going about ten rods. Fulton then returned for the boy, but failing to overtake him, started, kicked the body of Mr. Chase several times, and then made good his escape. Every effort is being made to arrest the murderer by officers and others, but without success up to the present time.

POLITICAL.—PENNSYLVANIA MASS STATE Convention, at Pittsburg on the 15th inst., was attended by some 3000 persons. Judge Jessup of Susquehanna presided. Addresses were made by several prominent speakers, and a series of resolutions were passed by acclamation, opposing the aggressions of slavery, declaring that freedom is national and slavery sectional, and condemning the repeal of the Missouri compromise. Passmore Williamson was nominated for Commissioner of Public Works, amidst great enthusiasm.

FRENCH ZEAL.—It is a sufficient refutation of the assertion of our Russianized papers that the people of France are disgusted with the war, to exhibit the facts concerning the recent loan borrowed by the government from the people: \$150,000,000 were wanted, and the lists were opened to the public, when, forthwith, there was subscribed the enormous sum of \$300,000,000! This shows a wonderful degree of confidence in the stability of the government.

HORRIBLE.—A murder and double suicide took place in the Bowery last week, the parties were two single women named Stein, natives of Berlin in Prussia, and a boy six years of age, son of the youngest sister. The woman first administered Prussic acid to the child, and then took it herself. Poverty was the cause.

THE corner stone of an immense granite monument, commemorative of the landing of the Pilgrims, is to be laid at Plymouth on the first of August, 1856. Thirteen years is the maximum of time allowed for its construction, and it is expected to be one of the most magnificent monumental structures in the world.

MR. FORBES, who returned from California and shot Mr. Shaler for making him a father during his absence, has been acquitted at Buffalo, on the ground of insanity.

THE N. Y. Mirror learns that Santa Anna has made overtures for the purchase of Mr. Edwin Forrest's mansion near Yonkers, and Mr. Forrest had named the price of the place at \$180,000.

SUCCESSOR TO DR. SEARS.—Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell has received the appointment of Secretary of the Board of Education and State Library, the post recently filled by Rev. President Sears.

THOMAS F. MEAGHER, the refugee, has been admitted to practice as a lawyer in the courts of New York, and in doing it, chief justice Parker complimented him very warmly for his talents and character.

KISSING.—In Baltimore recently a man was sentenced to pay \$32 in fine and costs, for kissing a girl against her will.

provided himself in anticipation of a quarrel, and plunged it twice into the body of the Texan, who now lies in a dangerous state, but is somewhat improving.

To most of us, French is as elegant as Hebrew. Hence the picturesqueness of Rachel's brilliant performances, and hearing 4000 leaves of the fresh play book turned instantaneously, and rustling from footlights to dome as if a hail storm was pounding on the roof. Rachel herself was so startled on the first night of her performance, that she opened her full Jewish eyes to their utmost stretch, and stared vaguely for a moment as if an earthquake had rumbled under her feet. She is getting used to it now, and releases us from the fascination of her spell just long enough to turn a leaf at the right place.

Henry the 8th, and his six wives, is the title of a readable book just published by Horton, Mulligan & Co., written by W. H. Herbert, giving a vivid picture of English society under bluff king Hal.

The advantage of railroads in leading to a market for perishable products, is shown by the enormous quantity of peaches continually pouring in from distant points. Upwards of 12,000 baskets, it is estimated, have been brought down in three days upon the Millstone and New Brunswick R. R. We even receive them from Illinois.

OAK HALL, BOSTON.—There is no place where you can get greater bargains in clothing than at Oak Hall, Boston. By purchasing there, you will save enough to buy an extra garment. The simple reason is, the proprietor carries out the system of large sales—small profits. One price only.

SINGULAR CASE OF DEATH.—We have to report a most singular case of disease, terminating in death, which occurred on Monday last, in South Boston.

The person who was attacked, was Chas. W. Abbot, a young man 23 years of age, son of Timothy Abbot. The disease is known as Purpura Hemorrhagica, and is very rarely met with,—indeed a case like the present is hardly on record. Mr. Abbot has been sick about three weeks, during which time the blood was effused in the cellular tissue, beneath the skin, covering the body with purple patches. During the illness the blood was continually oozing from the gums and all parts of the mouth. Frequent discharges from the nose and bladder occurred, the discharges from the nose continuing for some twenty-four hours at a time. Every endeavor to check the blood was made by Dr. Fogg, who had the case in charge, and by the elder and younger Drs. Bigelow,—sponge even being forced into the nose, to prevent the flowing of blood, and induce the coagulation, and he died Tuesday, at one o'clock. For a short time before his death the blood which passed from him was little more than water, hardly staining the clothes.

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For the Middlesex Journal.]

FLOWERS OF TRUTH.

COLLECTED BY LILLY KATIE.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

## FLOWERS OF TRUTH.

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## CHAP. 3.

If a silken thread be tied round a perfectly moulded bell at the time of sounding, the bell will burst asunder and shiver into a thousand pieces. So it is when a heart of perfect and delicate harmony in itself, seeks to manifest its life among other hearts, the slightest reversal is enough to destroy the expression forever.

A man's desires always disappoint him; for though he meets with something that gives him satisfaction, yet it never thoroughly answers his expectations.

Title and ancestry render a good man illustrious, but an ill more contemptible. Vice is infamous though in a prince, and virtue honorable though in a peasant.

Whatever be our afflictions, no human creature who has ever endured misfortune will hesitate to aver that of all the tortures incident to mortals, there are none like the rackings of suspense. It is the veritable hell which Milton describes with such fearful accuracy, in whose hot and cold regions the anxious soul of man is alternately tossed from the ardors of hope to the petrifying regions of doubt and despair.

The duty of criticism is neither to depreciate nor dignify by partial representations, but to hold out the light of reason, whatever it may discover, and promulgate the determinations of truth, whatever she shall dictate.

The more we love, the more capable we become of loving, and the more can we expend of love upon our friends.

## Reading Department.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1855.

## CITIZENS UNION MEETING.

This meeting was organized by choosing William J. Wightman chairman, and Amos Cummings Jr. secretary. Messrs. Amos Cummings, Jr., Dr. H. P. Wakefield and Stillman E. Parker, Esq., were chosen delegates to the Worcester convention. Messrs. Joseph Pierce, Edward Appleton and H. Gould Richardson were elected as substitutes.

No attempt was made to place gentlemen from the various parties over the list of delegates, as has been done in other towns. The entire delegation, substitutes and all, with one exception,—belong to the Real Tissue party—There may be a vast deal of *union* and *fusion* in this movement, if one can discover it; we can't. Those who managed the meeting call it all fair, and says "you can't expect to have the Americans (!) yield to factions—they are in the majority." Notwithstanding the k. n. attempt to control the convention, we earnestly hope there will be good sense enough in the delegates from the rural districts to hold the balance of power, between the factions, and place a strong man in nomination, one that will command the confidence of all the real friends of freedom in the state.

LEON.

The Harmonical Philosophy Meetings did not attract much attention from our folks. There were not more than a hundred present at any one meeting. The speaker, Mr. W. Chase is an able and eloquent exponent of the peculiar doctrines of these new lights, who claim a moment's attention, as they fit by us; to the yawning grave of their *notorious predecessors*.

The sketch of the rise, progress, and present state of spiritualism, was well conceived, and rapidly delivered. Spiritualism has sent some "lame ducks" among it as its champions, to fight its battles, and convince the unconverted, but Mr. C. understands the subject on which he lectures, and is well qualified to defend it. How can such things be? The old idea of demons and devils, ghosts and hobgoblins, of visions and dreams, is among us; in a mild form, it is true, but still there is enough of folly in it to excite surprise among those who are not swift to follow any new notion that comes along. It will have its run as usual and then give way to something else.

Vice la hunting!

LEON.

How the rain falls! The clouds are giving down a copious supply of "blessed water," for the health and happiness of man. It has come none too soon, as our wells have been "drying up" quite fast, for a week or two past.

There was a monster drove of beef cattle carried to market over our railroad, on Tuesday last. There were two engines on the train. During the day three drives passed through our village on foot, bound to Brighton or Cambridge. Beef will fall lower still. There is room enough yet.

MR. G. F. Willey is soon to commence a singing school in the "old South Chapel." If uniting industry, and continued effort, are any criterion to go by, Mr. Willey's scholars must understand all about the first principles of music. No teacher can be more faithful than he has been to those under his charge.

The Sign of "C. D. Brown, Shoe Manufacturer," on Haven street, is a very fine one indeed—in fact, we call it the best in town. Surely no one need go to the city for a sign after this. Messrs. Rogers and Bancroft can well be proud of such a beautiful piece of work as this. Many of our signs are sad looking things enough—and we rejoice to see that a move has been made in the right direction.

Yankee Locke and his assistant, M. G. Gilpatrick, "the man with the musical voice," were with us on Tuesday evening. The storm kept many away but there was a fair house notwithstanding the style of heavy wet prevailing outside.

Preserving Fruits &c., in tin cans, is attracting considerable attention. Will some one who has experience in this business tell our folks how it is done—you can't tell anything from the statements of those who have cans to sell.

ALL TO "SAVE THE UNION."—The city auditor's report shows that the rendition of Burns cost the city government of Boston directly the sum of \$2,727, over and above the score of thousands paid out from the national treasury.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

## Mr. Editor,

Under the caption of "Lectures" in last week's *Journal*, your correspondent discourages the idea of a course of lectures the ensuing season, before the Reading Institute, and rather prematurely it seems to us, sets forth his declared opinion that such a course will be unsuccessful.

Now, if we should wave all opinion as to the probable feasibility or non-feasibility of lectures, it appears plain that dashing cold water upon the plan which has already been entered upon is not a very striking evidence of the warm attachment he professes for the welfare of the Institute, and is, to say the least, highly impolitic. But, in our opinion, not an item of valid evidence is advanced in support of his position. We readily agree with him that lectures in past seasons have not been supported as they should have been in all cases, but the public now evince a determination to make amends for the past. They feel after the experience of last winter that there is a void which lectures alone can fill. Instead of the citizens meetings exerting an unfavorable influence, we think they will "tend to make the course more popular."

Those meetings were dissolved with the declarations that the Institute should be sustained in full echo. That the "old feeling of opposition still lives" in any degree of vitality we do not believe, and that it will be more active than ever, there is not the slightest indication.

A large portion of the most influential opposition was doubtless caused by misapprehension in regard to reported transactions of the Institute, which now in a great measure are removed. If we admit there is a very choice *fin* who still entertain their relentless antagonism to the Society, yet they being now disarmed are impotent. There are many advantages favorable to the Institute which it has not had before. A spacious hall, an attraction of itself—a public understanding of the Institutes intentions brought out by the public meetings, and a partial canvassing of its merits—also a deep feeling of want in the public mind for the intellectual feast of which they have been deprived after having so many times tasted.

Then, in reply to the question of your correspondent "why persist?" we answer that the omens are auspicious, and the Institute owes it to her good name which has been impugned, and which can now be vindicated to the satisfaction of the public. We think "obstinacy" and "willfulness" are applied rather unflatteringly and uncharitably to a desire for the maintenance of the fair fame of the society which has so honored the town and itself in the lectures of so many talented and distinguished men who have spoken before it to the edification and instruction of so many citizens, and a determination to answer faithfully the public demand for a standard course of lectures the coming winter. Then why not all strike hands in the work and prepare a literary repast that will be worthy the effort of strong determination and the name of Old Reading.

Reading, Sept. 19.

DELTA.

## Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1855.

We find lying upon our table a very neatly printed pamphlet entitled "Sermon and Addresses at the Ordination of Wm. C. Whitcomb as Pastor of the Congregational Church and society in Stoneham, May 1st 1850," which we understand is furnished gratuitously to the people of his late charge in this place by Mr. Whitcomb himself. He seems to have closed his labors here with an act of liberality very characteristic and one in consonance with his whole ministry. He was liberal and charitable to all and loved all, that he might best the same peaceful quality in all. He possessed the most lively sympathies for those in sickness, in trouble or in trying circumstances, was perhaps too enthusiastic, incessant in labor, shunning no effort, that some, if not many might partake of the peace and love as it is in Christ.

It was Christ's kingdom on earth, that he labored to establish through the teachings of the Bible as he understood them, rather than to define and show the strict lines of division between one or another sect of peculiar tenets. One would exclaim, such efforts and labors must be blessed with evidences of Divine approbation. So it must be considered when we mention that during Mr. W.'s ministry the house of worship was necessarily enlarged so as to seat nearly one half as many more hearers, and the members of the church were increased to double their former number. There are many other improvements which it is pleasant to reflect upon as suggested by his effort. The "Tree Society," which had for an object the beautifying of the town by planting forest trees along its streets, the fencing and ornamenting our Church Common, the means established to obtain a church organ, and our common school enterprise, in all of which, and other projects of general interest he took an active part.

This pamphlet contains the whole exercises at his ordination and must show forth the spirit of those exercises. Let it be read—the Sermon—the Charge—the Right Hand of Fellowship—does any one discover wherein his labors have not been in accordance with that spirit? Christianity is there presented and recommended as found in the practical doctrines of the Bible rather than prescribed in sectarian precepts. But turn over a page and read his principles of faith as read at the ordination services. In what respect has the ministrations of the gospel here been for the last five years departed from that platform.

We thank Mr. Whitcomb for this souvenir. Let it be read whenever we reflect upon his course. We suppose it would not be censuring to say that he is not by any means a perfect man, nor do we know one such. But in making this admission we do not design to screen any faults which he may have. His acts were all open, approbated or censured, they were known to all. Yet we feel that his were faults in acts of the right kind—on the side of "too much of a good thing," or too much enthusiasm in carrying forward a noble design. He had no coldness, no negativities—his impulses springing from a warm heart.

It can be truly said that the people whose he has now settled have a people's pastor. It is perhaps unnecessary to state that this pamphlet was published at the Middlesex Journal office where all such work is done up in a neat style.

MEANWHILE ACCIDENT.—On Monday Mr. James C. Austin of Saugus was firing at a mark in company with Col. Gerry, the pistol they were testing accidentally discharged while in the hands of Col. A. in such a manner that it passed through the left lung though not through the body, causing severe internal hemorrhage. Mr. A. lies in a very critical situation, yet some hopes are entertained that he may revive and recover. He is a young man and has a wife and child.

The accident seems unaccountable and no possible blame is attached to Col. G. who is considered a very careful man in the use of fire arms. This is evident from the fact that during his whole life he has had daily experience in their use and no accident has ever previously occurred wherein he has had any agency. But this only makes the lesson that it teaches the more impressive that all persons, experienced as well as inexperienced cannot be too cautious in the use of fire arms.

## UNION CIRCLE RESOLUTIONS.

The following testimonial was unanimously adopted recently at one of the largest meetings of the Stoneham Union Circle.

Whereas our President—Mrs. H. L. Whitcomb—after a residence of a few years among us of active and extensive influence, is now about to take up her residence in another place, and wishing to express our high esteem of her excellence and moral worth, therefore—

Resolved, That we shall sincerely regret the loss of her presence and influence, and that we hold, and ever shall hold in the highest esteem her zeal in all causes of improvement among this people, for truly hath it been said of her, "She hath done what she could."







## POETRY.

## THE OCEAN BURIAL.

BY REV. R. H. CHAPIN.

"Oh! bury me not in the deep, deep sea!"  
These words came low and mournfully,  
From the pallid lips of a youth that lay  
On his cabin couch at the close of day.  
He had wasted and pined, till o'er his brow  
The death shade had spread, and now,  
When the land, and his kind loved home were nigh,  
They gathered around him to see him die.

"Oh! bury me not in the deep, deep sea,  
Where the highway should not roll over me,  
Where no light will break through the dark cold wave,  
And no sun-beam rest upon my grave.  
I shudder not, I have oft been told,  
That the body shall lie when the heart is cold—  
Yet grant ye, yet grant ye this one boon to me,  
Oh! bury me not in the deep, deep sea."

"For in fancy I've listened to the well-known words,  
The tree, wild winds, and the song of the birds,  
I had thought of home, of our old home,  
And of scenes that I loved in childhood's hour.  
I have ever hoped to be laid, when I died,  
In the churchyard yonder, on the green hill side,  
By the bones of my fathers in grave should be;  
Oh! bury me not in the deep, deep sea."

"Let my death slumbers be where a mother's prayer  
And a sister's tear shall be mingled there;  
Oh! 'twill be sweet, ere the heart's throbs are o'er,  
To know when my fainting shall pass no more,  
That those who I love have yielded to the same,  
To plant the first wild flower of spring on my tomb;  
Let me lie where those loved ones will weep over me—  
Oh! bury me not in the deep, deep sea."

"And there is another; her tears would be shed  
For him who lay far in the ocean bed;  
In hours that it pains me to think of now,  
Has she twisted these locks and kissed this brow;  
In the hair she bathed weathed shall the snake hiss,  
And the brown sea hath pressed shall the cold wave kiss—  
For the sake of the bright one that waits for me,  
Oh! bury me not in the deep, deep sea."

"She hath been in my dreams—his voice failed there,  
They gave no heed to his dying prayer;  
They poured him slow o'er the vessel's side,  
Above him bathed the dark, cold tide;  
Where to slip the light wings the sea-fowl's rest,  
Where the blue waves dance o'er the ocean's crest;  
Where the billows bound, and the wind sports free,  
They have buried him there in the deep, deep sea."

## EPIGRAM.

"Now lend me your ear," young Claudio cried,  
His face was, love held in eclipse;  
"If I must lend you aught," Rosalind replied,  
"I'd rather by half, 'twere my lips!"

A young lady describes her feelings and courtship  
My heart is sick, my heart is sad;  
But not the cause I dare not tell;  
I am not grieved, I am not glad,  
I am not ill, I am not well!

I'm not myself—I'm not the same;  
I am indeed, I know not what;  
I'm changed, in all except in name,  
Oh! when shall I be changed in that!

## WOBURN RECORDS.

## BIRTHS CONTINUED.

1854.

Morrill Moses, s. Moses and Sarah, born Apr. 7.  
Harvey Abby, d. Michael and Catherine, b. Apr. 13.  
Parker Susan Emma, d. Benjamin and Mary E. b. Apr. 17.  
Foss Frank, s. of Henry and Jane, born April 21.  
Grandfield Mary A. d. Thomas and Bridget, b. Apr. 22.  
Russell —, s. Samuel W. and Susan, b. Apr. 23.  
White Ella, d. Charles P. and Jane, b. May 1.  
Thompson Henry Sherburn, s. Charles and Maria, b. May 1.  
McCarthy John, s. Michael and Margaret, born May 11.  
Tweed Harriet August, d. Zephaniah and Olive, b. May 3.  
Clement Frank Osgood, d. Jonathan and Virginia, b. May 5.  
Manning Joseph Thomas, s. Joseph and Maria, b. May 7.  
McCarthy John, s. Patrick and Barbara, born May 9.  
Horn Eliza Mildred, d. Daniel H. and Maria L. b. May 12.  
Dockum Harriet George, d. George and Loretta, b. May 16.  
Ring Fanny, d. Thomas and Catherine, born May 18.  
Tillson David Edgar, s. David H. and Mary D. b. May 31.  
Cognin Julia, d. John and Alice, born May 31.  
Collins Mary Ann, d. Patrick and Rose, born May 31.  
McAuliffe Hugh, d. Hugh and Margaret, born June 1.  
Clemson George Nathan, s. Wm. and Amelia, b. June 6.  
Harris Irene Parker, d. William B. and Eliza b. June 3.  
Gallegos Elizabeth Hannah, d. William and Martha, b. June 4.  
Thompson Ann Eliza, d. Edward E. and Sarah b. June 6.  
Gould Almada, d. Thomas and Sarah, b. June 6.  
Ready Mary and Cornelius, twins of Wm. and Mary, b. June 7.  
Kenny Fanny, d. Hugh and Bridget, b. June 7.  
Paynter Mary Helen, d. William H. and Hannah, b. June 13.  
Claridge Henrietta Louisa, d. Stephen H. and Ann M. b. June 15.  
Carson Agnes Augusta, s. Laurence and Catherine, b. June 16.  
Connelly Mary Ann, d. Owen and Ellen, born June 16.  
Crame Charles Lucas, s. John P. and Faustina, b. June 17.  
Buxton Herbert Sidney, s. Frederick and Clara b. June 17.  
Rand —, d. Joshua and Mary A. b. June 19.  
Wyman Jane Maria, d. Ward and Sarah G. b. June 20.  
Newell Edward Augustus, s. George A. and Eliza M. b. June 20.  
Richardson Edward Clark, s. Clark T. and Hannah A. b. June 23.  
Coffin Henry, s. Ivory and Mary E. born July 2.  
Kendall Walter Gardner Henderson, s. Henderson and Lucy, b. July 1.  
Sole Frank and Cora, twins of Edward O. and Abba T. b. July 2.  
Wade Charles Dexter, s. Charles and Almira A. b. July 3.  
Day Byron McKinstry, s. Thomas and Clara M. b. July 7.  
Conoff James, s. James and Eliza, b. July 7.  
Crosby Edward William, s. Edward and Jane, b. July 7.  
Eaton Charles Sumner, s. Cyrus and Mary A. b. July 8.  
Hart Lavina Louisa, d. David D. and Ruth H. b. July 8.  
Stoddard Ann L. d. Nathaniel and Emily, b. July 12.  
Stewart Joseph Bernard, s. John and Mary, b. at Edgeworth, b. July 16.  
Weston Annie Pennington, d. William and Alra N. b. July 17.  
Chapman Mary Elizabeth Allen, d. George W. and Phoebe, b. July 9.  
McConnell Margaret, d. James and Grace, b. July 18.

## OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossiping,  
Stored with the treasures of the tattling world,  
And with a spice of mirth, too!"

## OLD SPANISH PROVERBS.

Compiled by a gentleman of Woburn.

May no greater ill befall you than to have many children, and but a little bread for them.

Let nothing frighten you but sin.  
I am no river, but can go back when there is reason for it.

Do not make me kiss, and you will not make me sin.

Vain-glory is a flower which never comes to fruit.

The absent are always in the fault.

A great good was never got with a little pains.

Sloth is the key to let in beggary.

I left him whom I knew, for him who was highly praised, and I found reason to repent it.

Do not say I will not drink of this water, however dirty it is.

He who trifles away time, perceives not death which stands on his shoulders.

He who spits against heaven, it falls upon his own face.

He who stumbles, and falls not, mends his pace.

He who is sick of folly, recovers late or never.

He who hath a mouth of his own should not bid another man blow.

He who hath no ill fortune, is tired out with God.

POLITENESS FOR LADIES.—Ladies complain that gentlemen pass them by in the streets unnoticed when in fact the fault arises from their own breach of politeness. It is their duty to do the amiable first, for it is a privilege which the ladies enjoy of choosing their own associates or acquaintances. No gentleman likes the risk of being cut in the streets by a lady through a premature salute. Too many ladies, it would seem, "don't know their trade" of politeness. Meeting ladies in the streets whom one has casually met in company, they never bow unless he bows first, and when a gentleman never departs from the rules of good breeding except occasionally by way of experiment, his acquaintances do not multiply, but he stands probably charged with rudeness. This rule is plain. A lady must be civil to a gentleman in whose company she is casually brought, but a gentleman is not upon this to presume upon acquaintanceship the first time he afterwards meets her in the street. If it be her will she gives some token of recognition, when the gentleman may bow; otherwise he must pass on and consider himself a stranger. No lady need hesitate to bow to a gentleman, for he will promptly and politely answer, even if he has forgotten his fair saluter. None but a brute can do otherwise—should he pass on rudely, his character is declared and there is a cheap riddance. Politeness or good breeding is like law, the reason of things.—*Er.*

Dr. Keen died of a surfeit, from a roast goose he had partaken too liberally of, whereupon a witness wrote the following epigram:—"Here lies Dr. Keen, the good Bishop of Chester, who ate a goose and could not digest her!"

A witness in court being asked if he had ever heard that Mrs. Wilkins was a naturalist, said he understood she had ten children, "If that doesn't constitute her a naturalist," exclaimed the witness, "then I should like to know what does?"

A man committed suicide in Feather river, California, when a coroner's jury was empanelled, heard the evidence, and brought in a verdict that the man was a "d—d fool." Sensible jury.

The Post assures its readers that the aisles in all public buildings, and the sidewalks on the highways, are to be widened to admit the passage of ladies with their new fashioned skirts. Several gentlemen have moved out of the city to allow their wives and daughters room to turn round.

For the next six months, everything eaten or worn will have a Rachelesque appellation. An enterprising restaurateur in New York advertises the "Rachele pudding."

Cob meal is really good for cattle. We advise farmers to shell corn before selling, and have their cobs ground into meal to be fed to their stock.

I know of no homage more worthy of the Deity, than the silent admiration excited by the contemplation of his works.

It Moves.—One day at Rome, in the sixteenth century, some men called *inquisitors*, who pretended to hold their mission of power and science from God, were assembled to decree the immobility of the earth. A prisoner stood before them. His forehead beamed with genius. He had gone beyond men and time, and revealed the secret of a world. It was Galileo.

The old man shook his bald and venerable head. His soul revolted against the absurd violence of these men, who sought to force him to deny the truth he had learned from God. But long sufferings had shaken his pristine energy. He was crushed beneath the monastic menace. He raised his hand also, to attest the immobility of the earth. But as he raised his hand, he raised his weary eyes towards that heaven he had so often studied, seeking there one line of the universal law; they met a ray of that sun which he knew to be motionless amid the moving spheres. Remorse entered his heart, spite of himself a cry arose from the believer's heart, *Eppur si move!* "And ye, it moves!"

Three centuries have passed by, Inquisition, Inquisitors, absurd theses imposed by force, all have disappeared. Of all that nothing has remained, but the acknowledged movement of the earth, and the sublime cry of Galileo surmounting the lapse of ages.

Raise thy brow neath the sun of God, child of Humanity, and read upon the Heavens—*It moves.*

Faith and action:—the future is ours!—*Mazzini.*

An instance of the power of the printed word has recently come to light in Armenia. A copy of the gospel accidentally fell into the hands of a Koordiah chief, some five or six years ago, and so well pleased was he with its teachings that he made it the law of his tribe. All matters are tried by the rules of the gospel. The tribe profess to believe in Christ, have a sort of church organization and celebrate the Lord's Supper. In another section of that country a large number of semi-Christianized Turks have been discovered. They believe in Christ and are ready to receive the gospel. They do not observe the great feast of the Mohammedans, nor do they observe their rites or forms of prayer. They pray extempore, and meet together once a year, make bread and eat it, and say that this is for Christ.

In olden times it was customary for the deacons to read the hymns in churches, one of them would read two lines, which would be sung by the choir and so on till the whole hymn was sung. On a beautiful Sabbath morning the minister preached upon the beauties of creation. He explored the depths of the mighty ocean, the wonders of the starry heavens, and expatiated largely upon the beauties of creation, how completely every thing was adapted to the wants and happiness of man. After closing he called upon one of the deacons to read a hymn, who read the one commencing—

'Lord what a wretched land is this,  
That yields us no supply.'

Full crops expand not only people's corn cribs, but their hearts. Dear breadstuffs closes the door of hospitality and makes folks as averse to company as tax collectors. Advance the price of flour from six to twelve dollars a barrel, and we increase the number of stingy people in the market two hundred per cent. Generous men are only found on generous soil. A farmer in Ohio thinks less of a yoke of oxen than a down easter does of an unweaned water-melon.

Some foreigners have a strange idea of America and American manufactures, and the French government, on dispatching the famous clipper ship *Crimea*, detailed also the screw line-of-battle ship *Navarin*, to accompany, and tow her if necessary. But it appears that the 'fire-ship' couldn't keep up, and the clipper was obliged to keep under her three topsails in order to remain within hailing distance. The Frenchmen were astonished.

The k. n. council of Westboro, Mass., having voted to dissolve its organization last week, gave the following reason:

As the friends of rum and slavery are preparing to unite their forces, the only way to prevent their success is by a cordial union of all true friends of freedom; and that the longer continuance of the American organization can be productive of no possible good, but will only tend to distract and divide the friends of the fusion movement, and thus aid in placing Massachusetts in the hands of the slavery propagandists.

Prosperity gains friends, but adversity tries them.

## LIVERY STABLE!

The subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Woburn, that he has leased the **WARREN STABLE**, Main Street, and is now ready to accommodate the public. He has ten good Horses and Carriages, all selected with care and in the best manner, and adapted to the season, which he offers for sale at his store on the corner of Main and Railroad streets.

Parties of pleasure, &c., can be accommodated with Omnibuses or Hack-  
CARRIAGES, and JOURNALS of all kinds will receive immediate attention.  
By order of the Proprietor, E. A. CRAWFORD.



READER, DO YOU WISH  
A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION?  
IF SO, USE THE  
Balm of Thousand Flowers.

THIS BALM ERADICATES ALL  
TAN, PIMPLES, and  
FRECKLES

From the Face. For Washing and Shaving, or  
Cleansing the Teeth, leaving a beautiful  
perfumed breath.

IT HAS NO EQUAL!  
FETTRIDGE & CO.,  
BOSTON, AGENTS.

AND ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS  
The money refunded in all cases if the article does  
not prove satisfactory.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.  
SOLD ALSO BY  
JOHN J. PIPPY,  
Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

DR. S. STOCKING,  
DENTAL SURGEON,  
No. 35 TREMONT ROW, (up stairs), BOSTON.

Under set of Teeth, complete, from \$15 to \$25.  
For a full upper set on suction, from \$15 to \$25.  
For a temporary set, worn during the healing and  
shrinking of the gums, from \$10 to \$15. Parts of sets  
in various styles of gold, silver, and porcelain. For  
Partial Teeth, set on gold, silver, or wood. Parts of sets  
from \$1.50 to \$2.50. For filling with Gold, 50 cents to \$1.00  
according to size of the cavity. For filling with Silver, 25  
cents to 50 cents, with art. 25 cents. Cleaning  
from 20 cents to \$1.00. All operations warranted, and  
the finest gold used in settings and fillings. Also for  
sale, a choice selection of Teeth, Brackets, Tooth Pow-  
ders, and Astringent Powders, for hardening and curing  
soft and diseased gums.

Opinions of the Boston Press.  
"The long experience and correct taste of Dr. Stock-  
ing, of this city, enable him to set artificial  
teeth, that look well, feel well, wear well, and work  
well; and what is rather remarkable, he seems to be  
able to do this with the least possible trouble to the  
patient. He is a true and reliable dentist, and his ex-  
cellent prices for his work are a trait not common with the pro-  
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"We advise all toothless persons to call on Dr. Stock-  
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## Independence now and Forever!

The subscriber has just received a new assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes of the most approved styles, and adapted to the season, which he offers for sale at his store on the corner of Main and Railroad streets.

Woburn Book Store.  
The above store having been tastefully fitted up, an additional supply of new Books, Stationery, Maps, Blank Books, House Papers, &c., has been added to the former stock, making a large and well-selected variety of Goods, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices consisting of works of History, Theology, Poetry, Fiction, Agriculture, the Arts and Sciences, &c., &c., constant supply of all the SCHOOL BOOKS in use in Academies, High Schools, Grammar and Primary Schools, and of all the latest and most popular literature, as by the publishers.

American and English Family Pocket and School Bibles and Testaments. Poetical, State and Select and Christian Hymns. Barnes Notes and Union Bibles, with letter, cap, bank-post, Chinese and ornamental writing papers.

White, red, and ornamental and wedding envelopes. Gillet's and commercial pens and holders of various kinds.

Black, blue, red and indelible ink. Covered, plain, transparent and porcelain plates. Whitely's patent, portable, fancy and office stands. Superior, common and perforated sealing wax, wafers and wax seals, candles, vases, holders, and pens, caps, holders, drawing books, stamps, rubber, boxes, pens and brushes, pen racks, paper fasteners, files, date cases, rulers, every article, and boxes, thermometers, mathematical instruments, &c., &c.

BLANK BOOKS.  
And Memoranda of all kinds in general use, full and half-bound Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, and Letter Books. Tables, paper and every memorandum, and Exercise Books, school journals, &c., &c.

HOUSE PAPERS.  
A good supply of House Papers and Borders, of the latest and most approved styles, at low prices, always on hand, and supplied to order.

Fancy Goods, Toys, Baskets, &c.  
A large variety of German Baskets, work boxes, Cans, reticules, puff, back, round, fan, pocket and dressing Combs, hair, tooth, clothes and shaving Brushes; Hair, nail, and tooth brushes, Portemonnaies, visiting, playing, plain and ornamental Cards; Dolls in variety, and TOYS of all kinds.

PERIODICAL AGENCY.  
The subscriber is Agent for all the leading newspapers and periodicals in the United States, any of which will be supplied to subscribers at the lowest rates. (For list see advertisement of "Periodical Agency.")

BOOK BINDING.  
Magazines and periodicals of all kinds, and old books bound in satisfactory manner at short notice.

Connected with the WOBURN BOOK STORE is the

JOHN J. PIPPY,  
Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Woburn, June, 1855

AYER'S

CATHARTIC PILLS

OPERATE by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action. They remove the contents of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, and by restoring their irregular action to health, correct whatever they exist, such derangements as are the first causes of disease.

For CATHARTIC PILLS, take one or two Pills, or an extensive trial of their virtues, by Professors, Physicians, and Patients, has shown cures of dangerous diseases almost beyond belief, were they not substantiated by the most reliable evidence in the world.

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For CATHARTIC PILLS,







justice to punish an individual for his belief. I dislike this law, because to prove a person an atheist, it must rely upon second hand evidence, or the testimony of the witness himself. If we judge him by the testimony of another, we are liable to be deceived, for his views may have changed, or he may have been misinformed, or some interested person may wish to get rid of his evidence.

The second mode is still worse, for no man should be required to criminate himself. But if he is an atheist, and speaks truly concerning himself, he is not able to answer of further credit; if he speaks falsely, and denies the fact of his belief, he is admitted to the stand as a reliable witness. Strange and monstrous inconsistency. It seems to me that the atheist should be highly censured for denying the truth of the old adage, "Honesty is the best policy."

But, it may be asked, should a person who does not believe in the existence of a Supreme Being, be required to take an oath? Surely not, nor is there a necessity that any one should do so. I would have the same rule for all. Every person should be allowed to affirm, whether in belief or Christian, and the testimony of each should be received according to his general character for truth and honesty.

I have stated, as briefly as possible, my views concerning the credibility of witnesses. I do not claim for them the merit of originality. Others have probably uttered the same sentiments, a thousand times, and in a more forcible manner. I deem them pertinent to the question at issue, and the subject one of grave importance.

I. H. S.  
Greenwood, S. Reading, Sept. 16, 1855.

## Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, SEP. 29, 1855.

### Important European News.

#### Sebastopol Fallen!

This "impregnable" fortress has at length succumbed to the bravery and determination of the allied armies. The R. M. Steamship America arrived at Halifax on Thursday morning; and telegraphic dispatches to the Boston press shortly after announced the capture of the Malakoff and fall of Sebastopol. On Saturday the 8th, being a twelvemonth since landing in the Crimea, and 316 days since the opening of the siege batteries, the final victorious assault was made on the Malakoff.

The bombardment was re-opened on the 5th, and continued without interruption until the 8th, when the assault commenced.

The French attacked the Malakoff and the Carreing Bay, and the English the Redan. Six repulses were sustained by the French before the Malakoff, but on the seventh attempt they carried the work in splendid style, and hoisted their eagles on the Malakoff. The slaughter was terrible, and is estimated at 2000 English, 15,000 French, and as many Russians, making the aggregate upwards of 30,000 men. Five French Generals are reported to have been killed, including General Bosquet.

During the night succeeding the assault the Russians evacuated the entire south side, first blowing up the defenses, sinking all the ships, firing the town, and leaving nothing but smoldering ruins.

A large allied force was marching along the coast to interrupt the retreat of the Russians inland.

The allies found immense materials of war in Sebastopol.

It is reported that instructions have been put to the Allied Generals in the event of Gortschakoff seeking to capitulate, to demand that Russia shall surrender at discretion all the troops, stores and fortified places, including Odessa.

The following extracts of official dispatches embrace the most important details:

**CAPTURE OF THE MALAKOFF.** [From Gen. Simpson.] Crimea, Sept. 8—11 P. M. The allied forces attacked the defenses of Sebastopol this day at 12 o'clock. The assault on the Malakoff has been successful, and the work is in the possession of the French. The attack of the English against the Redan did not succeed.

**Larna, Sept. 9.** [From Gen. Pelissier.] The assault on the Malakoff was made at noon Saturday. Its Redoubts and the Redan of the Carreing Bay were occupied by our brave soldiers with admirable enthusiasm, the cry of "Vive Le Empereur!" We occupied ourselves with endeavoring to secure our position, and succeeded in this object at Malakoff.

The Redan on the side of the Carreing Bay could not be maintained in the face of the powerful artillery which overhauled the first occupants of that work, but which, however, our firm settlement in the Malakoff will speedily cause to be abandoned, together with the Redan, which our brave allies seized, attacking it with their habitual vigor. But, here as with our own troops on the side of the Carreing Bay, our allies were compelled to cede the works again to the powerful artillery and reserves of the enemy.

At sight of our eagles flying on the Malakoff, Gen. Desalles made two attacks upon the Central Battery. These, however, did not succeed, and our troops returned to their trenches.

Our losses are serious, and cannot yet be precisely stated. They are amply compensated for the capture of the Malakoff, the consequence of which will be immense.

Six hundred and fifty soldiers and twenty-seven officers were taken prisoners in the Malakoff.

[From Gen. Pelissier.] *Branchier Redoubt, 9th, 2 A. M.* Karabaghina and the south of Sebastopol no longer exist—the enemy perceiving our solid occupation of the Malakoff decided upon evacuating the place, after having destroyed and blown up, by mines, nearly all the defenses. Having passed the night in midst of my troops, I can assure you that everything in the Karabaghina is blown up, and from what I can see, the same must be the case on our left line of attack.

[Further from Gen. Pelissier.] Sept. 7, P. M. The enemy has sunk his steam vessels. The work of destruction continues under the fire of our mortars, as mines are successively sprung at different points. It is my duty to appear entering the place, which has the appearance of a great furnace.

Prince Gortschakoff, being closely pressed by our fire, has demanded an armistice to carry off his wounded.

The bridge near fort St. Paul has been destroyed by the enemy, and I am engaged in

ascertaining the amount of our loss. Everything is going on well. We are watching the movements of the enemy on the Tchernaya. *Sardisiana Account.* Gen. Marmora writes that the Russian have withdrawn from the town, after having set it on fire, blown up all the public buildings and works of defense, and sunk their last ships.

**Russian Accounts.** Accounts from St. Petersburg are received giving the following from Gortschakoff, dated Sebastopol, Sept. 8th—noon: "The enemy receive fresh reinforcements incessantly. The bombardment continues very violent."

10 o'clock, P. M. The garrison of Sebastopol, after sustaining an infernal fire, were repulsed to-day. Although six assaults were made, they could not drive the enemy from the bastion Kormiloff.

Our brave troops, who resisted to the last extremity are now crossing to the north part of Sebastopol. The enemy has found nothing in the southern part but the bloody ruins which his attack has made.

The passage of the garrison from the southern to the northern side has been achieved with extraordinary success, and our only loss on that occasion is about 100 men killed. We left in the southern part only 500 men previously wounded.

(Subsequent from Gen. Pelissier.) *Crimea, Sept. 10—11 P. M.* I inspected Sebastopol to-day, and its lines of defense. The mind cannot form an exact picture of our victory, the full extent of which can only be understood by an inspection of the place itself. The multiplicity of the works of defense, and the nature of means applied thereto, exceed by far anything hitherto seen in the history of war.

Sept. 10th, 11 P. M. The enemy has destroyed the remainder of his fleet. Nothing more remains in the harbor.

*Admiral's Bulletin.* The Allies are hastening preparations, in case of Gortschakoff attempting to reach Perekop, or to unite with Liprari.

**Losses of Allies.** The London Post says the English loss in the assault on the Redan was 500 to 600 killed and 1400 wounded, including 141 officers.

The Monitor says that to the morning of the 11th 4000 were wounded, including 240 officers who had gone to the Ambulances. Died not ascertained—but probably short of 2000.

**Latest by Telegram from London to the Agent of the Associated Press.** London, Sept. 15, 11 A. M. Paris correspondent says it is reported that 25,000 have embarked at Balaklava for the North of Sebastopol, also that the Russians are in full retreat towards Perekop.

### FLLOUR AND GRAIN LEAGUE.

An adjourned meeting of the citizens of Woburn favorable to the formation of a flour and grain league, was held in the Town Hall on Saturday evening last. The meeting was numerously attended, and the subject was freely discussed by several gentlemen. The committee appointed to visit Lynn, where a similar League has just commenced operations—for the purpose of gaining information on the subject, and to prepare a plan of organization, reported that they had visited Lynn, where they had an interview with the President and managers of the Lynn League, who informed them that the League had but just opened their store, and could not as yet be considered as having fairly commenced business. That they had not yet attempted to carry out the principal objects sought to be attained by the formation of the league, viz—sending an agent to grain growing states to purchase directly from the producers and forwarding at once to the consumers, thereby preventing the extortions and frauds perpetrated by unprincipled speculators in bread stuffs. That several associations of a similar nature to the Lynn League were now forming in various parts of the state, and it was contemplated that all such associations should combine and send one or more agents to the west and south to purchase flour and grain and forward it to Boston, from whence it would be sent to the various leagues. From reliable information received, and close inquiry into the state of the markets, it was supposed that a present saving of at least two dollars on each barrel of flour, and a corresponding saving on grain, would thus be made, beside the prospective probability of entirely breaking up the shameful monopoly in bread stuffs to which the public have been subjected.

It appeared that the inhabitants of Lynn were very sanguine of the success of the enterprise, and that many of the large manufacturers and monied men were aiding it with their capital and influence.

It was also ascertained that a similar association had been formed at Salem, with a subscribed capital of twenty thousand dollars. That at Provincetown a league had been formed, the capital paid in, and an agent had already proceeded to the west to make purchases of flour.

The committee also reported the draft of a constitution for a Woburn Flour and Grain League, which was read and laid on the table for action at the next meeting.

The following resolution was then submitted by J. E. Littlefield, Esq.—**Resolved,** That we form an association under the name of the Woburn Flour and Grain League, for the purpose of procuring breadstuffs at the lowest rates, by purchasing from the producers.

On the question being put, a unanimous vote was given in favor of it. The sense of the meeting being thus obtained, in favor of forming a League, committees for each district of the town were appointed to obtain subscribers to stock, and about seventy persons then present at once recorded their names as stock holders, the shares being five dollars each. The meeting then adjourned, to meet this evening at 7 1-2 o'clock.

The organizing of an association of this description is a matter of no small importance to our citizens; it should, and we have no doubt it does, claim the attention of at least a large majority of the householders within the precincts of the town, all of whom must feel interested in obtaining the "staff of life" somewhat less than the ruinous prices demanded and paid during the past year. Though we are in the midst of meetings, caucuses and conventions called by all shades of political parties, let not this meeting be forgotten or neglected in the heat of political contest. In the judicious selection of efficient officers and directors depends the success or failure of the enterprise; it is therefore highly necessary that all who have, or intend to, become stockholders, should be present.

The members of the Musical Association are reminded by a notice in our advertising columns, that their first meeting for the season will take place on Monday evening next. The success that attended this organization last year, shows that this town is capable of sustaining a musical society very respectable in numbers, and with an efficiency creditable to its taste and industry. The first season's practice of such a society must be the most difficult and least satisfactory, as it necessarily includes its inception and organization, and that want of blending and unity which come from many voices acting for the first time together. These were happily surmounted last winter, and much progress made in style and culture. We trust the Association will come together determined to pursue their musical studies with that unanimity and application which will be a sure guarantee of complete success. This object is a noble and elevating one and deserving of the encouragement of all our citizens. Let all those who have a desire to cultivate their musical knowledge and taste become active members of the society, and let those who feel an interest in its perpetuity and progress, but have no skill in the use of their voices, aid it by their contributions as honorary members. In no better way can they increase those refining influences which give character to a town, and greatly aid in shaping its moral destiny.

**ENGINE MATTERS.**—Washington Engine Company, No. 3, passed their principal streets on Thursday, dressed in their handsome uniform, and looking finely, on their way to Springfield to attend the firemen's muster. Their engine was tastefully decorated with flowers. Gilmore's Salem Band accompanies them. They will return on Saturday evening.

Sturgis Company, No. 1, goes to Newburyport on an excursion, on Wednesday next.

**THE MOVEMENT GATHERS STRENGTH.** **BREAD MEETING IN FANBUILL HALL.**—In pursuance of a call for a public meeting of the citizens of Boston, about 1000 persons assembled in Fanbuill Hall on Thursday evening, to consult upon a plan for protection against the present market monopoly. The meeting was addressed by a Mr. A. B. Kieth, who introduced a plan for the organization of a Joint Stock Commercial House, and books were opened yesterday for the signatures of persons desirous of engaging in the proposed movement.

The yellow fever at Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., still appears to rage with unabated violence. The following brief record furnished by telegraph on Monday gives an appalling degree of mortality:

Mr. Ferguson, the President of the Howard Association, died on Saturday morning, and his death adds greatly to the despondency of the people. The physicians say that the disease has lost none of its malignity. At Norfolk on Thursday, there were 40 interments, and on Friday, 28. While thirty orders for coffins were left with undertakers up to ten o'clock on Saturday.

At Portsmouth, on Thursday, there were 22 deaths; on Friday, 25; and on Saturday, about 30.

Acting Mayor Holliday, was taken to the hospital yesterday. It is estimated there are now about 2200 persons in Portsmouth, of whom 2000 are either convalescent or still sick. Accredited physicians and nurses are much needed, but the authorities hope no more will come from the North who have not had the fever, otherwise they will only furnish fresh victims.

**"THE SPINSTER'S TRIUMPH."**—The sketch on our first page thus entitled contains the life experiences of a maiden lady now residing at South Reading. Few old maids, in our opinion, can boast of having had so many suitors.

PRINTING of every description promptly executed at this office, in the best manner and at the lowest prices. Our friends in Woburn and neighboring towns are invited to send in their orders.

### LAUREL OF POLYPTIC.

In the old days of Washington,  
I bore an honored name;  
But now the man who's counting me,  
Is covered o'er with blame.  
I'm mothered, comforted with love,  
By sweet Philanthropy;  
I'm not within confusion, till  
I know not what I be.

The time has been when from platforms,  
Broad, and well bonded too,  
Supported every friend of mine,  
Platforms that I could view.  
But now I know not where I stand,  
I'm nothing but a show,  
There's not a man within the States,  
Can tell me what I am.

I know I've been a great coquette,  
As fickle as the wind,  
I've smiled on some, and done I've frowned,  
Against the whole have stood.  
The vice, the good, the rich and proud,  
Have sought a smile from me,  
They've courted, flattered, begged for it,  
And bent the suppliant knee.

Right well I've quenched it in my day,  
There's 'tut one single man,  
Who's come to years of discretion,  
Deigns if you can.  
But what has become of my charms,  
Many bewildered here,  
Till they knew not the right from wrong,  
Nor pity from sin.

I led them on, I pointed up,  
To some bright, glittering star,  
And with a winning smile, I said,  
See what my glories are!  
The greatest earthly Clay I won,  
With hope his hopes to share,  
With others quies as great I toyed,  
Then ruthless cast them down.

I've seen a wicked girl I know,  
And merit point him out,  
And to an honorable death,  
I would give my consent.  
But to be forced in confusion—  
Oh dear! I'm a shame!  
By force it is that I am forced,  
I'm sure I'm not to blame.

My loving friends, pray pity me,  
Oh tell me what I am,  
I've taken of this faded debate,  
A most confusing dram.  
I can't be counted like the pig,  
The speckled, or the dun,  
That tracked to port as in and out,  
And never laid him down.

I'm lost, I'm lost, oh dear, oh dear,  
I know not what I am,  
No where I am, not where I'm bound,  
My friends, oh pity me!  
The poor babes like within the wood,  
I wander up and down  
In labyrinth of confusion,  
Through every wrong I've won.  
Woburn, Sept. 15, 1855.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

### Matters and things in New York.

New York, Sept. 25, 1855.

In the energetic action taken by the Grand Jury of the Burlington, N. J., County Court, in the matter of the late terrible catastrophe upon the Camden and Amboy R. R., we see the dawn of a new era in railway trans-acton. They have presented a bill against the engineer, Mr. J. Adams, for manslaughter, notwithstanding the finding of the Coroner's Jury, which exempted the R. R. Co. from blame, and laid upon Dr. Heinicke the *onus* of the calamity. If the employees of our R. R. Cos. can be taught by the condign punishment of a culpable one of their number, that they will be held answerable for their lives for the safety of the travelling public committed to their charge, we shall hear no more of wholesale massacres resulting in almost every instance from acts of recklessness, carelessness, or neglect, passing under the blasphemous name of accidents.

A most ingenious fraud has been perpetrated by some unknown party upon the U. S. On the 21st inst., the American Express Co. received at their office in this city, three packages from the land office at Dubuque, Iowa, supposed to contain \$50,000 in gold. The boxes were precisely similar to those heretofore received from the same source, but when opened were found to contain only alternate layers of bullets and sheet lead neatly packed, and only differing a trifle in weight from the amount of gold they were represented to contain. The authorities are on the *qui vive*, but as yet no clue has been obtained to the mystery of this depreciating transubstantiation.

And a very reliable set of city authorities would be in ferreting out frauds, since bills of indictment are in court against four aldermen and three councilmen, for accepting and proposing bribes, ranging from \$500 to \$1000 in various important causes coming before the imbecile city fathers. The credit of exposing these corruptions is said to be due to Mayor Wood, who unobserved kept a vigilant eye upon all departments of the city government, and has sprung his trap at just the right time.

If the legislative and judicial departments, actuated by a contemptible jealousy of an executive energy which by contrast showed their own sluggish stupidity, had not cramped his efforts he would have succeeded in sweeping from our streets the indecent throng of prostitutes who nightly infect them, scandalizing good morals more alarmingly than ever since his efforts to check them last spring unfortunately failed. So bold has this wretched tribe become, that early on Sunday evening, as a gentleman was passing along one of our most respectable and frequented thoroughfares, several girls of the town assaulted and knocked him down, and made their escape, leaving him lying on the sidewalk with a dislocated hip. Their intention evidently was to rob him.

The readers of many of our city journals must have been struck with the morbid eagerness with which disgusting minutiae of the loves and habits of abandoned females are from time to time exhibited to the public. The recent case of suicide by an inmate of a house of ill fame in Duane street affords a notable example. We find in the columns of a leading daily journal, not only minute details of the circumstances of the crime, but a description of the wretched person, a narrative of her life, and an elaborate array of the causes which led to the act of self-murder.

With as much unctious as if the writer was over the death bed of some saint who closed a career of holy and beneficent living by a death which left the world poorer, instead of a vile prostitute decaying souls to perdition, and whose most virtuous act was the suicidal blow which rid society of her presence. Until the press shall learn to call things by their right names we may expect to see the degraded

spectacle of 60,000 abandoned females flaunting their redutive colors in the eyes of our sons, and visiting the fair cheeks of our wives and sisters and daughters with the burning blush of shame. Oh for more home missionaries like the noble Pesse, and less prating of Bariboola gha.

We yet have *empressinas*, who not convinced by the marked failures attending all previous efforts at acclimating the exotic—Italian opera—are about to make another strong effort that way, and the Academy of Music is to be opened proximo, with a brilliant array of names. The monthly expenses are estimated at \$24,000; more than a good-natured and out-dated public will pay. If we have opera it must be English, written from the abundant material of our glorious national history, and not the effete themes of bygone and unfamiliar ages, lauded in a foreign tongue by venal singers who come to laugh at and rob us.

The Rachel management has succumbed to popular demand for lower prices, and adopted a scale which places the elevating performances of this most wonderful actress within reach of all. She is also about to give a series of readings from the French dramatists and poets, in the Tabernacle, at a less price than her regular performances, which gives hair-splitting moralists who would not for the world enter a full blooded theatre, a chance of gratifying an aching wish to see her without sacrifice of principle.

Mr. W. H. Hewitt, the publisher, is doing a pretty work for the juveniles, in issuing a series of old childhood stories in a beautiful form. It will comprise some twenty separate tales, the first of which, "Cinderella," is already out.

The several eastern steamboats this morning landed on our wharves 1000 Massachusetts Sabbath School teachers. They come on a "time," breakfast at the Crystal Palace around the mammoth tree, and during the day are to listen to various addresses, and singing by 1700 orphan children. They also sail down the bay, and up the East river, to see our "peculiar institutions."

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

### FLOWERS OF TRUTH.

COLLECTED BY LILLY KATIE.

#### Chap. 5.

Pride costs as much as hunger, thirst and cold.  
Imputations, however unjust, sully if they do not stain the character.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so valuable as common sense.

There are few women whose merits do not last longer than their beauty.

Never scoff at religion; it is not only the proof of a wicked heart, but low breeding.

Men and actions, like objects of sight, have their points of perspective; some must be seen at a great distance.

The faults of the world can only be learned by a long acquaintance with it, and by suffering from that acquaintance.

One of the many penalties we pay for longevity is the loss of those who have been dear to us in our pilgrimage.

The darkest and most contemptible ignorance is that of not knowing one's self, and that all we have and that all we excel in is the gift of God.

A man has no more right to say an untruth than to act one; no more right to say a rule thing to another, than to knock him down.

Knowledge may slumber in the memory, but it never dies; it is like the dormouse in the ivied tower, that sleeps while winter lasts, but awakes with the warm breath of spring.

It was a saying of the Emperor Marcus, which may be mentioned with the highest approbation, that he would not endure to live one day in the world, if he did not believe it to be under the government of Providence.

**KANSAS.**—The Kansas Free State newspaper gives the details of a conversation had by the editor with a member of the pro-slavery party, from which it appears that that party are organizing armed forces to control the free next election. They are to be armed with two thousand muskets which the territory is entitled to receive from government. He also says that the "pro-slavery party is thoroughly organized, and that each individual is taxed from \$10 to \$50, to promote the interest of the cause."

A despatch from St. Louis states that the Free State people in Kansas have nominated ex-Governor Reeder for delegate to Congress. The second Monday in October has been fixed by them for the election, being one week after the election called by the Legislature.

### South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1855.

The following statistics were collected and handed us by Mr. D. B. Wheelock, one of the board of Assessors and Selectmen:

Inhabitants in South Reading. Males 1355, Females 1403. Total 2758. Of whom 353 are foreigners. Children born of foreign parents, 260. Attorneys, 3. Aul Makers, 2. Boarding house keeper, 1. Butchers, 7. Box Makers, 2. Blacksmiths, 5. Balance Manufacturers, 2. Broker, 1. Bakers, 3. Barber, 1. Brewer, 1. Bank Teller, 3. Bank Cashier, 1. Bank President, 1. Clergymen, 5. Cordwainers, 345. Carpenters, 39. Collectors of Customs, 2. Cabinet Makers, 3. Clerks, 18. Cooper, 1. Coal Dealer, 1. Deputy Sheriff, 1. Druggists, 2. Dentists, 2. Deput Masters, 2. Engravers, 2. Expressman, 3. Engineers, 3. Farmers, 51. Gardener, 1. Grainer, 1. Gas Maker, 1. Gentlemen, 7. Jeweller, 1. Laborers, 100. Machinists, 5. Masons, 8. Manufacturer of Medicine, 1. Morocco Dressers, 2. Musicians, 3. Merchants, 13. Moulders, 9. Melter, 1. Store Mounters, 2. Needle Maker, 1. Publisher, 1. Pattern Makers, 2. Paper Hangers, 2. Painters, 12. Printer, 1. Pedlar, 1. Pyrotechnist, 1. Physicians, 7. Razor Strip Makers, 3. Salesmen, 15. Stone Mason, 1. Shoe Cutters, 8. Students, 17. Sail Makers, 3. Shipwright, 1. Shoe Dealers, 2. Shoe Manufacturers, 23. Sailors, 3. Sea Captain, 1. Surveyor, 1. Tin Ware Manufacturers, 3. Tin Plate Workers, 6. Tailors, 2. Tool Makers, 2. Traders, 25. Teachers, 5. Teamsters, 2. Upholsters, 1. Wheelwrights, 3. Writing Master, 1.

### FIREMEN'S EXCURSION.

According to previous arrangement, the Merrimack Engine Company No. 1, of Manchester, N. H., visited our village on Thursday, the 29th inst. After partaking of a collation at Lawrence's, they took the noon train, arriving here about one o'clock P. M., and were met at the depot by the Yale Company No. 1, who escorted them through the principal streets, among which were Albion, Chestnut, Avon, Lafayette, Church, Railroad, Elm, Salem, Pleasant, Eaton, Crescent and Water streets, and both directions on Main street. Band's Cornet Band, of Boston, employed by the Yale, and the Manchester Band accompanying the Merrimack. They touched their sweetest notes, and their streets resounded with the loudest strains of music, whether heard when passing our dwellings and shops, or mellowed into softness by the distance. The day was one of the loveliest of the season, the previous rain having cleared and cooled the atmosphere, rendering the travelling pleasant and agreeable. At about half past four o'clock, the companies assembled at the reservoir near the foot of the common, and had a little gentle exercise in working the Yale Engine, forcing the water through eleven hundred feet of hose, then upward to the top of the flag staff, a distance of one hundred feet.

At 6 o'clock, the two companies repaired to the Town Hall, where they sat down to a sumptuous dinner, prepared by D. P. Royal, proprietor of the Albion Saloon. After the long and weary march, this change must have been the most refreshing. Hon. Lilley Eaton, president with his usual ease, wit and good humor, a blessing was invoked by Rev. Benton Smith, when they set to with a hearty good will to devour the hecatomb of animals and the leathered tribe, whose lives had been sacrificed to furnish this repast. The firemen had some reason to complain of a tiresome march, but it only whetted their appetites to enjoy the good things before them with keener relish. After the cloth was removed, the President arose and said:

Gentlemen, we are assembled on a very important and pleasant occasion. We see here a company of gentlemen, young, stalwart and good looking, in beautiful dress, and of graceful manners, who have come from a distant city—gentlemen associated for the purpose of protecting the lives and homes of the fellow citizens, and who now as a relaxation from labor and hardships, have started on an excursion of pleasure, and in so doing have honored us with a visit, and they are now the guests of Yale Engine Company, and the Yale Engine Company are in attendance to greet their arrival, and to me is assigned the pleasant duty, in their name and behalf, and in behalf of the citizens of South Reading generally, of bidding them welcome among us. We will most cheerfully do all we can to enable you to do so, and when you shall have finished your excursion, and shall have safely returned to your homes, we trust the memory of your stay at our little village will long be the occasion of pleasant recollections.

For want of time and space we omit the toasts and responses thereto, other than to say that eloquent speeches were made by Mr. Abbot, editor of the Manchester *True American*, Mr. Topliff, a lawyer from Manchester, Capt. Woodman, and other members of the Merrimack, and also by Rev. Benton Smith, John Gould Esq., and other invited guests, and many members of the Yale Company. The sentiments were complimentary to the two companies collectively and separately; to the officers, ex-officers, story-tellers, and other members individually; to the clergy, the bands, town officers, engineers; to the patron of the Yale Company; to the patron of the Richardson Light Guards; to the So. Reading editor of the *Middlesex Journal*; to the reporter of the  *Herald*; to the man "with the carpet bag," and to numerous others. In the absence of Mr. Yale, the "munificent patron," a letter was read from him to the Yale Company enclosing a draft for \$85 to assist them in defraying their expenses to the firemen's muster at Springfield. Everything was conducted in the most orderly manner, and on temperance principles, and the whole affair went off to entire satisfaction, with a closer bond uniting the two fire companies of sister states. On the morrow they departed in the forty minutes past seven train for Boston. The Merrimack Company made a very fine display, being composed mostly of young persons of healthy and prepossessing appearance, of correct deportment and genteel manners. They were arrayed in a new and becoming dress. Pants—blue, with scarlet stripes on the outside, bordered with silver lace. Coats—of a singular pattern, of dark brown broadcloth, faced with scarlet broadcloth, bordered with silver lace, standing collar, faced with scarlet and silver lace, wide cuffs of scarlet and scarlet trimmings on the skirt behind. Cap—black velvet, bordered with scarlet and silver. The Yale Company appeared in full ranks and dress, and did what they could to make the visit of their guests one to be remembered with pleasure. We hope their efforts were successful.

**RATIFICATION MEETING.**—The Republican Party held a meeting at the Town Hall, on Monday evening, and ratified the doings of the Convention, held at Worcester on Thursday of last week.

Matthew Bailey, Esq., Chairman and James O. Boswell, Secretary. The Meeting was addressed by Wm. L. Brown, Esq., B. B. Wiley, Esq., Messrs. A. L. Walton, B. F. Bancroft, and others. A good degree of interest was manifested. A town committee of five were chosen consisting of the following gentlemen. Messrs. B. B. Wiley, Wm. L. Brown, Ira Wiley, Geo. L. Hawkes, (the name of the fifth we did not learn.)

**CLOSING STORES.**—On and after Monday, Oct. 1, the Dry Goods Stores in this village will close at 8 o'clock in the evening.

**VERY ACCEPTABLE.**—Last week we received a present of a few apples from about 400 miles "out west." Two of them were after the similitude of the pumpkin sweeten. One measuring a foot in circumference, and the other 11 1/2 inches.

They were raised on the farm of Captain Omar Bailey, Caroline, Ohio. A letter accompanying them states that apples will be very abundant in that region and remarkably cheap.

**DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.**—At a meeting of the Democrats in one of the rooms under the Town Hall, on Monday evening, the following election was made of delegates to the County Convention to be held at Concord on the 27th inst. Col. J. H. Clark, Col. Thomas Parker, Geo. O. Carpenter, Esq., Messrs. G. J. Richardson, Abbot Crombie, Lewis Fairbanks, Samuel Kingman and Stillman Emerson.

**SINGING SCHOOL.**—A singing school is to commence next Wednesday evening at the Town Hall, under the instruction of Mr. Rufus Pierce, of Stoneham.

**PARDONED.**—John A. Kenny, who, at the June term in 1852, was sentenced to nine years imprisonment for arson in South Reading, has been pardoned by the Governor, and set at liberty.

**SOUTH READING BANK.**—The Directors have declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent, payable on the 1st of October.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

### THE GRUMBLER.

"Just the way—no supper as usual!—just like some folks," boisterously exclaims Mr. Cynic Grumbler, as he enters his house (he has no home) on returning from business.

"I have just come from the sewing-circle," rejoined his amiable wife, in mellow tones, and was hastening to prepare it.

"Girls gone!—off romping about the street, I 'spose."







